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November 10, 1930 to October 20, 1931.

Boston Nov. 10 - 22

Book VII

N. Y. Nov. 22 - 24.

Boston, Nov. 24 - Dec. 5.

N. Y. Dec. 5 - Dec. 8.

Princeton, Dec. 8 - 9

Boston, Dec. 10 - Jan. 10. Exhibition at Ogley Gallery Dec. 22 - Jan. 3.
(Wm. Edwards' portrait)

N. Y. Jan. 10 - Jan. 12.

Boston, Jan. 12 - Jan. 31

N. Y. Feb. 1 - Feb. 2.

Boston, Feb. 2 - Feb. 27.

N. Y. Feb. 28 - March 2. (E. is operation)

Boston, March 3 - March 6.

Washington, March 7 - March 9 (unveiling of Wm. Edwards' portrait)

Wednesday March 9.

Princeton, March 10.

Boston, March 11 - March 25

N. Y. March 25 - April 11 (Moore's portrait)

Boston, April 12 - 17 (Alfonso de Caceres)

N. Y. April 17.

Washington April 17 - May 13 (Mrs. Gills' portrait & Edward Taylor's)

New York, May 14 - 18

Boston, May 18 - 22.

Annisquam, May 22 - 25

Boston, May 25 - 29

Annisquam, May 29 - June 1

Boston, June 1 - 6 (Simmons unveiling)

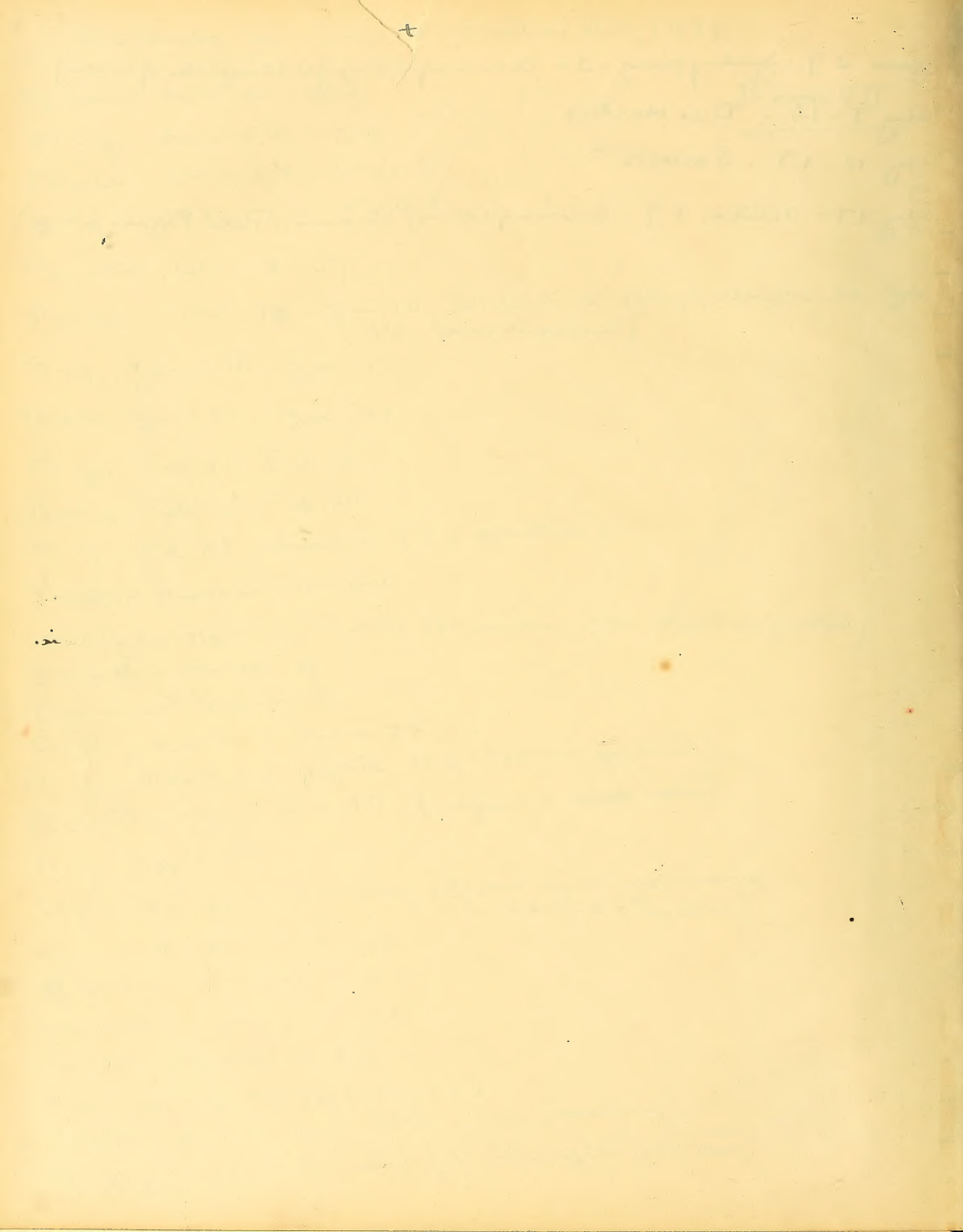
Annisquam, June 6 - 29 (E. Wright's portrait)
+ Boston

June 29 - July Aug - 3 - Annisquam (a loaf Peter of Ceres)

Aug 3 - 10 - Bar Harbor

Aug. 10 - 17 - Sorrento

Aug. 17 - October 19 - Annisquam (Vienna, Peter Piper's Shop)



Monday, November 10, 1930.

Drove up to town from Square this morning taking my new case which wife has made for me and the last thing from Cove House. My last trip this season as E. & wife move on to N.Y. on Tuesday. Left things at the studio in Boston first, then went to 259 and unpacked my bag etc. After lunch went out to have my teeth cleaned and went to the library afterwards and got out a book on Portrait Painting by Furse, the Miss Luntz told me about. It does not usually go out but they let me have it for three days. Read it in the evening and called up Mr. Viswell and left a message that his father's portrait was all ready for him to see.

Tuesday, Nov. 11, 1930, Armistice Day.

A funny kind of day as it was half a holiday and half not. I had a riding with Bony but he didn't get up to the studio until 11 because he had gone out riding early to give a riding lesson and didn't get back until later than he expected to. Also as soon as he began to go we got joint because he had had breakfast so early and not enough of it. So I sent her out to get a lot chocolate and for feet better and we got to work about 11.30 and as only got an hour and a half of work, as the woman was coming to clean the studio at one. However I got quite a lot done. I came back after lunch and did some work on my book, going over the chapters I have written and adding to them a little in places. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. Called up E. who was in Concord with Wash, speaking the right into John. Will send her to - now at an exhibition of photographs in Harvard Square and she will come here for dinner before she takes the train for New York. Heard from Sam Warrington that Self Expression was turned down by the N.Y. jury for their cover. Hope the Commissions get in but am quite prepared to have it turned down as they are

all going modern apparently. Went to see the photos of C. B. portrait but they are not good. They have taken another plate and I shall see it to-morrow.
Wednesday, Nov. 12.

Had another sitting with Bonny and got the canvas all covered, and am quite thrilled about it. Had lunch at the studio. Wrote letters etc. and went out and met E. in Harvard Square at 4. The exhibition of photos. was mostly fresh. modern photography. 10 mins drive to the art club private view of the exhibition of Little Pictures afterwards and we met Mamma & Bonny there. Only two Italian sketches weren't hung. I was disappointed of course but not much as it isn't a very important show and they really don't seem to much. The puppy was darling and really seemed to know me. We left her in the dog in the car while we were in at the exhibition and she was good as gold and was perfectly killing at the apartment afterwards affording us entertainment all the evening. I gave her a nigger and we shut her in the bath room with newspapers on the floor at intervals as she is not entirely housebroken yet, and I had a good fight with her on the floor after dinner. We telephoned during the evening and E. left about 10.30 to get settled in the train. She was feeling pretty well only. Her digestion gets upset so easily when she gets a little tired and she dreads going back to New York, it always wears her out so.

Thursday, Nov. 13.

I had a letter from Mr. Haverty yesterday asking if I had ever had one of my paintings reproduced on the cover of the Literary Digest and saying he knew the manager and would give me a letter to him if I wanted. Of course I will follow it up. I went in to their office once years ago in N. Y. done it with no result but having a letter to Mr. Loder may make a difference. It was to have to paint on Bonny's portrait this

morning and he has to go to Mrs. Gray's to-morrow as I got more newspaper-
business again and plan to finish the other life in the two morning.
I am making it to go into the Wallis picture I did in 3 years and it
is quite a nice composition. I went home for lunch and then out to
W. A. Bellings for my last appointment. Thank goodness. I had a letter
from Springfield that they have leased the French line, but not the
arruiguen River. I think I'll drive down there on Sunday and
called up Miss Lantieri to ask her if she would like to go with me and
she accepted with pleasure. So we will start Sunday at 9 o'clock, get
lunch in Springfield, see the show and come back. It is 93 miles but
wonderful roads. Charlie Rogers came over in the evening to get me to
fix the bug on a dancing virtuette figure he wants to use for a
music cover for a little while he is bringing out. E. telegraphed from N. Y. on
Friday, Nov. 14.

Went up to the studio to give on my way to the museum.
My head faded pretty badly as the studio was hot but I managed to
get it all that finished. I will need another morning work. Mr.
Oriswell came about one to see the portrait, is much pleased with
it except for two little things that I can easily fix and he will call for
me to-morrow at 2 and we will take it out to the school. At 12.30 a
girl named Dorothy Hughes that Molly had written as above came
and I showed her my things and then took her home to lunch. She does
cartoons and illustrations for The Post and is looking for a studio. So
after lunch I took her down to Helen S. Carter's and to the Real Estate Office
for places on the line and left her with the man from the office to go and look
at some places. Helen wasn't in her studio but little Westerner Yang was
kindly welcomed to know in Roxbury was the art is with Helen now.
When I left Miss Hughes I came home and played the piano etc.

Went to a Folk Dancing party in Cambridge in the evening and met a man whom I liked and who seems quite promising as a friend and whom as it will be good fun to do things with. His name is Richard Hobart, a teacher, evidently, tall and nice-looking, about 40. Also busier, but very fond of music and knows a lot of people I know. He danced with me a lot and I worked him, though none of the dances as he hasn't done it except once at Mrs. Sturrows' and he brought me in turn in his car afterwards. Hope to see more of him. Alex wasn't there, I think he is Saturday, Nov. 15

It was dark and rainy so I couldn't have a sitting with Bonny. As I couldn't paint I went to a more unusual moving picture that I wanted to see. It was the Arabian nights tale of the adventures of Prince Achmed and is a riotous tale. The film was the work of a German woman and was more artistic and amusing and original. The risqué scenes were charming and the whole thing was wonderfully ingenious and all in the best artistic taste - the figures etc. of the Prince, of Aladdin, the sultans and the princesses gave unrealistic enough to give it the proper atmosphere and the costumes and organs and their various evil spirits and their transforming themselves etc. were wonderful. I loved it as did the large audience of children. It was in Symphony Hall and when it was over I walked back to the studio, ate my lunch there and put on Dr. Doolittle's portrait ready, making a few last changes. Dr. Doolittle's daughter came for me and we picked him up with a younger daughter, at the dentist's in Cambridge and drove over to Brookline with the portrait in the back of the car and the replica I was returning. At the school three of Dr. Doolittle's sisters were waiting and we put the sisters and tried the portrait in place

and they are all perfectly delighted with it and it does look well. I am much relieved. They brought me in town again afterwards and I played the piano until dinner time. Two friends of Cassin's + C. W. in that they met on the steamer crossing to Europe one, Major + Mrs. Taylor, came for dinner. They were very nice. After dinner they went through my album and seemed very enthusiastic. Wise + E. telegraphed from D. Y. and they want me to come in on Friday for the week-end. I may go as there are several things I can accomplish in a business way.

Sunday, Nov. 16.

Rainy and dark but as it wasn't raining very hard and sometimes looked as if it might clear I decided to drive to Springfield with Miss Lawton as I had planned to see the exhibition. I had my breakfast early and they brought the car from the garage at 9 o'clock and I went to Pinckney Street and got Miss Lawton and we got started by 9.15. The roads were wonderful all the way and though I had to go slowly some of the way as it began to rain hard and got slippery we got to the Kimball Hotel in D. in 3½ hrs. 94 miles. We had lunch and then went to the City Library to see the exhibition. My "T. inish. Girl" was not well hung. It was placed over a modernistic reclining figure by Umberto Boccioni and had modernistic gloves studies on either side of it and the lighting was not good either. It was in an end wall at the end of the row of shaded lights and more unless you got to the side and then you looked beyond the shade into the end light in the side wall. However, Mrs. Lewis the chairman of the jury said that many people had admired it and that revealed that it should have been given the figure prize. Better, Miss Lawton, no. I agreed

into the prize awards in note cases and then show as a whole was
 badly hung. The art League leaves the hanging to the picture dealer in
 Springfield and he evidently has no idea of balancing a wall in
 color and masses of light and dark. He goes chiefly by subject matter
 and size of the canvases. The whole concerns, though it is a good gallery
 and other well known very good painters from outside Springfield represented
 pleased me as being rather a small town and another Mrs. Dennis does
 very good landscapes much better than I expected. Elliot Ennsting was
 there and Mrs. Dennis introduced us to her husband and to Mrs. Peters
 who sub-let my studio last autumn. We left about 3.30 as I knew
 it would be a long drive home, mostly after dark and with slippery
 roads. We got back at 7.30 and it poured most of the way and some-
 times I couldn't go more than 20 miles an hour. I left Mrs. Lawton
 at her house and drove home. Found Philip there. He went up to
 the garage with me and we walked back in the rain and I got permission
 to get out of the ice-chest, and listened to Jerry Hoffman in the radio for
 a while and went to bed quite early.

Sunday, Nov. 17.

Still raining and too dark to paint. I went up to
 the studio and did quite a lot of writing on three 4th chapters of my
 book "The Migration". Think it will better bet so far. Home for lunch.
 Did an evening dress to see what I could do better to make them
 more up to date. Then went out to the Equine, Private View of Danvers
 exhibition. - met up to his former attendant, though there was no beautiful
 my drawing "Twilight" of a lake with mountains and wooded bank in shadows
 reflected in the lake
 got a man standing in a canoe in the light patches of water. Also went to
 see a group exhibition at Grace House. Though his things are
 things at first they cannot stand in blue after and are very vain.

iscent of other painters, both in subject matter and treatment. Lots of Sallies, Sargents, Benois, Homer's etc. Many clever but I feel a lack of sincerity and as if they were done with his tongue in his cheek. Don't tried to go to Thien's gallery but was too late. Saw him just outside and he said that I should have sent better, little pictures to the art club show. He was on the jury and said the ones I sent weren't as good as others he saw at Love House last summer. If I'd known he was on the jury I would have sent the ones he admired last summer but it doesn't matter much. Paid a lot of bills and wrote letters in the evening. Got a cheque from Mrs. Bliss for the portrait was a very nice note saying how pleased they all were with it. Wire & C. telephoned. I wrote E. this a.m. at the studio and it is settled I am to go on Friday.

Tuesday, Nov. 18.

Another quiet morning at the studio doing some work sitting on my book as it was too dark to paint. The colored girl, Laura, came at one to clean. I didn't go back in the afternoon. Went over to see about doing my green velvet dress done over. Talked to an iron class in the evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 19.

Got some very interesting and painted in my still life. Engaged a model to pose for me next Wednesday evening at the studio to try painting by artificial light. Wrote over to Emma Weller's for a few persons to see about getting my registration renewed. Taking to my car a saddle she wanted to have fixed. Took me car back to the garage and got a change and came at 4. Wrote letters etc. in the evening.

Thursday, Nov. 20.

Had a good meeting with B. & M. The weather was cleared at last. Had lunch at the studio. Then went over to help at a Passage sale at Horticultural Hall. Quite amusing but quite so - the poverty of the women buying the dresses, afterwards we to look for an evening dress in a real city's house. Got a very pretty blue dress, which will need alterations however. Home doing several errands on the way and stopped in at Theresa's exhibition. Very nice but a certain remembrance in color scheme and style. ^{Tried on my velvet dress} feeling in his camp. Young W. with Thompson and the girl he is engaged to. Helen & Edith came for dinner. Some of U. C. went out to a meal by a Russian night. This finished out our day of bridges. They were very good. This night had a good good time. The Commission is accepted in the American Exhibition. I am so glad and wish to go down for Friday, Nov. 21. The winter time which is a real good day.

Had a meeting with B. & M. and then took the car to the B. & M. shopping at the department to get my velvet dress and my boy. Then I had left there on my way up to the studio in the morning. Some one to the studio to see me off. To meet of us. Read the Education on the way to B. & M. Very well written the description, because it gives such a demoralized picture of English society at the time of Edward VII and you had the writer Victoria & Schiller who must know what this thing does. We met me and then we got to the apartment. Then suddenly seemed to know me. I thought we would never get to know each other and saying for three days. We went out to dinner because the maids were out. Went to Pierre's a new restaurant. B. & M. and his wife were there. When we got home I found that B. & M. and we listened to the radio. I. & M. both seem very much interested in the radio. I. & M. both seem very much interested in the radio.

Saturday, Nov. 22.

E. stayed in bed for breakfast and didn't get up till late as we still had to take things easy after her illness last summer. So Wise & I had breakfast together, and of course I went down to strains and did some errands, a laundry person for Judy etc., and then walked up 5th ave. and went into two or three art galleries before I joined E. & W. for lunch at the new St. Moritz on 51st St. & 6th ave. All along 5th ave. and the side streets, sometimes as easy as 6 or 8 in a block and on every corner, all over selling apples which they display in ordinary crates on the sidewalk. They have placards, "Buy an apple. Un-employment" and the fruit is supposed to help it less than any other organization. To help the unemployment and situation which is very bad now, owing to the business depression which followed the stock market crash last winter and which, though everyone knows & thinks is getting a turn for the better, has not sufficiently improved yet to provide enough jobs. It was especially depressing and I feel so sorry for the poor men, some of whom, though quite decently dressed and well made, looked like in this aspect. Wise says however that they make from 5 to 10 dollars a day and I suppose they can make something out of it as so many of them wouldn't be doing it. What will happen when the food runs down, the cough and now they will be here. I believe adding this way on 5th ave. will make a great deal of people of all ages, some of them already are poor and a few kind of fruit and some suggested will have to end. It seems terribly unpleasant now, all the things having in common things, one day's walking

which everybody in millions must have failed, and the poor were dying
 for life & death on apples at 5 to 10¢ a piece. I don't understand to become
 the money is still somewhere and it seems as if it were put in circulation
 that business would increase, and this was the plan. At the same
 time, Galleries and a copy of Mr. Mather's Intelligence are sold
 which is especially interesting because of his statements of his criticism
 about monopolistic art. He thinks it has run its course, and the
 public is tired of it. The art was over-inflated any way and was
 based on sound principles of a living value, all very interesting
 because of course of a genuine N.Y. dealer says that to him
 there is no way in it and that reflects is born. I don't stopped
 in the new Museum Parkers and Wrights gallery where the art is very
 very varied. I saw my name and work right away and right me
 and the artist? The gallery and photographs of his pictures I was
 pleased to find to the annual exhibition is going on. After lunch
 at the dining room, where we weren't very cozy about, we went to the
 theatre. We had tried to get seats for Elizabeth, the Queen "The Day"
 founded on Elizabeth and Essex, but couldn't get them and went to
 "The Day" by Preston Sturges
 which was wonderful, and enjoyed it very much. It was pretty fast
 about sex relations but was very amusing and not at all objection-
 able in that respect because it was such a straightforward decent
 point of view. In the evening we read about a new book on
 Majolica the E. L. Hodder & England for called "Joggins and Majolica"
 Don't remember the author. I called up Jim + B. Workman and
 they say Mr Edwards will sit for the portrait from Dec. 27 to Jan. 5
 in Boston which is all right if we have a good spell of weather,
 which we are more likely to have all that time.

Sunday, Nov. 23.

We got up late and after breakfast took Bath for a walk. We took a taxi up the Riverside Drive to where they are building the new Hudson River suspension bridge that Cass Gilbert designed. They have put the towers and the cables across and the suspension part about $\frac{1}{2}$ or less of the way across. It is going to be very fine. We walked on up the Riverside Drive way up to Linwood, the end of Manhattan Island, about 208th St. I then took a taxi home from there. After lunch we read the newspapers and listened to the radio all the afternoon. A very interesting debate about the methods of Mahatma Gandhi in India who has been in revolt against British rule there. The question was "Are the methods of Gandhi justifiable?" and the affirmative was taken by Kirby Page, an American surfer, and the negative by Coraelia Surdely, a cultivated Indian woman barrister. I so my opinion and put it all over Mr. Page into his argument. There is a round table conference being held in London now to which all a lot of Indian delegates have been invited to discuss the question of giving India dominion status. There were also several very good musical programs this afternoon. After supper we read the magazine book and again.

Monday, Nov. 24.

Wife & I had an early breakfast, took my bag to the Grand Central Station in a taxi, then took the subway to Fulton Street and walked across to the ferry for the N.Y. railroad and took the train to Plainfield. Mr. Catlin met us and drove us to his house where Mrs. Catlin welcomed us and they showed me the "tunnel garden". I'm sitting where I wanted to make a rough copy of it only to

get his coloring for the Priestley portrait I am. to do for Tack.
 Wire & Mr. Catlin were back to the factory and I got to work and in
 a little over an hour they came back and I had finished and we all
 went up to the Plainfield Country Club for lunch, Mr. Sabell with us.
 After lunch we stopped for a minute at a little visitation church to
 see a mural which Jones Lie had just painted in memory of his
 wife. It is over the altar, and if they have seen a visitation church
 and represent ranges of mountains and hills. The forest was deep
 green against a yellow luminous sky, with the quotation "Life in
 eyes into the hills etc." underneath. I wasn't much impressed with
 geology because there was nothing in the painting to give the scale.
 as Wire said, it might be a miniature golf course. After that we
 left Mr. Catlin at the woman's club in which he is very active and
 went to the factory. Wire & Mr. ^{Sabell} Catlin took me through and it
 was very interesting and the new ~~press~~ ^{press} really thrilling. It attacks
 a new roll of paper while the press is going at full speed. now
 it is 40,000 an hour which is 12,000 faster than any other presses
 make. Wire's press in the Times goes up to 55,000 all the time. It was
 marvellous how it worked, so smoothly and yet as fast you could hardly
 see it. The man put the glue, sticky fly-paper glue, on the end of the
 new roll, the ^{ends} of which were cut in two points like a big W and the
 point attached to the rest of the roll with little gummed labels which were
 perforated in the center, ^{then} as this big new roll was put in motion and
 moved up against the spinning roll and at the exact moment that they
 came together and the glue touched the old roll, a knife came down
 and cut off the old roll and as the perforated labels gave way and
 released the paper on the new roll and knives from behind moved
 over and smoothed the paper against the old roll as did the new paper

truck. all this controlled etc. is all by simply pressing a button and
 it such a good that you could hardly see the difference. I suppose
 it increased the speed and efficiency of the process. I was in the
 long run not to have to show down a whole lot of paper changes.
 afterwards we went on through the gate to the end of the station
 where it is first engine house. I was so he was on the way
 to give a little extra gain, standing in front of it all the while
 to see what the light etc. Then we took the car to the train and when
 we got to N.Y. Wire gave me on the 20th and I have now. Found
 everything well. I had at my mind but not a bit. I forgot to say
 that Sat. morning in N.Y. the Parks of the National Park. coming down
 is gathering my book together and just as I had left the car. I took
 me at lunch time and I had him up and had a nice talk with him
 and arranged to come and see him when I come on again. He said he
 liked my first three chapters very much and was ready to go ahead
 with the book as soon as I could get it done. Also a letter from
 Dr. Haverly enclosing me to Dr. Cuddeback of the Literary Digest in
 regard to their using one of my pictures on the cover. But that
 was not to the office and Wire bought it at lunch time so I couldn't do
 anything about that until next time.

Sunday Tuesday, Nov. 25.

Too dark to paint on Tracy's portrait. I went
 up to the studio and did quite a lot of work on my book. I have got
 the 4th chapter which is the largest one yet about $\frac{2}{3}$ done. Home for
 lunch. I did some type-writing and then went up to the art museum
 for the Private View of the exhibition of Spanish art. Since
 seeing especially the handicrafts which includes examples of pottery
 work from the time of the conquest. The great day painting is beside

and modernistic. ~~Afterwards~~ went down to Solow Hinds to try on my new evening dress. It is all done and very nice. Home for dinner and went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 26.

Had a meeting with Betsy and it is coming freely. We are both very pleased. Had a letter from Springfield asking for the Finnish girl for their circulating Picture Club. Home for lunch. Sybil Stone came. She leaves on Monday for California and a trip around the world. After lunch I wrote down town to order some engagement postcards. Nina asked me to see about. Also ordered some short towels to be marked for names, and some letters for Betsy. Stopped in at a dressmaker on West Street to see about having my black chiffon evening dress done over and walked home after sunset across the garden and common. Boston is a much more nice place to live than N.Y. It has many more trees and light and air and no more hives crowded.

In the evening I went up to the studio again to try an experiment in painting by artificial light. I had engaged a model who turned out to be not particularly interesting, too stiff and I don't like working by artificial light any way. The colors in your palette look muddy and you can't see subtle color differences and as yet careless in mixing hues. I shall see how the thing looks to-morrow by daylight. I wanted to experiment in only to write about ^{artificial light} in my notes on lighting.

Thursday, Nov. 27. Thanksgiving Day.

Cold with snow flurries. Light too uncertain to paint so I went up to the studio and wrote letters, got photographs ready to go away, the Commission to Worthington, and a collection to Springfield for them to choose something from for their circulating

Picture Club. I had a letter from them asking for the Fissiers. Give
 for the women's exhibition is over but I didn't want to let her go
 so I read her for my 13 others I know, as I sent photos. of ones I would
 let them have. Home for lunch and spent the afternoon working on
 my book, type setting on chapter 11. My picture painted last night
 by artificial light looked much colder this morning. The hair
 was practically straight dark blue to my surprise and the color in the
 flesh muddy and that was painted with a blue daylight effect
 brush. — not the best in that line that is made however and I suppose
 it would be possible to have a light that enabled you to judge of
 the color accurately and not make the paint seem so dead on
 the palette. It is hard on the eyes though and hard to arrange
 the light so that it illuminates the face of the sitter and does
 not blind her with the glare. It needs a good deal of experimenting
 and I'm not sure it is worth it except that I do think that for
 one with women in evening dress it is worth going into pro-
 vided you can have daylight on your painting and palette.
 Our Thanksgiving dinner was very good but quiet. Just Emma
 & C. D. & B. my & S. It was Reda, the maid, never any as she
 is leaving, even then Emma expected, which leaves us with
 what stretched for a few days as the new girl is not coming until
 Monday. Did some new work on my book in the evening.
Friday. Nov. 28.

a fine, bright morning. Had a good setting with
 Bonny. Home for lunch. Went down town to do some errands, Xmas shopping
 etc. Left my black chiffon dress to be done over at Mrs. Catherine's.
 The water street water stopped in to damage my appearance for a fitting.
 Walked home across the garden & women. Spent quite a while in

the library, before I went down - then, and got out a very good book
 on Portrait Painting by Mrs. John Collier. Am surprised to find
 how many of the things I have thought out for myself about
 lighting, and general technical ^{and psychological} approach are the same as that up-
 held by what I have read in this book. I write, & Helen Merriam's
 three treatise on portrait painting. Of course I know they are practical
 because they have all been tried and I ~~can~~ ^{will} go into it all more
 fully and with perhaps more emphasis on the human relation side
 of it, which is so important, in my book. Also stopped at the Leger
 Gallery, and left a photo. of Mr. Hammer's portrait to be used
 as a justification for my catalogue. Mr. Bailey couldn't be nice
 enough apparently. Took the trouble to discuss size, stock etc. for
 the catalogue with me and the young man, who usually takes care of
 that, admired the portrait very much etc. He is certainly out to be
 friendly and probably is trying to re-instate himself at his gallery
 because of the bad position he got himself into in a business
 way, by selling to Mr. Edwin S. Webster a ~~supposed~~ picture which he
 claimed was a Gilbert Stuart of Washington for \$43,000, which
 afterwards was absolutely proved to be a modern, faked copy. He
 had paid Macbeth over \$700 for it which puts him in a bad light
 and though he returned the money to Mr. Webster as soon as "he was
 convinced of the clever fraud" his reputation as a commissioner of
 painting of that period has suffered of course & any existing doubts
 as to his having acted in good faith. Anybody can't afford to
 be anything but on his best behavior for a while now which will make
 things easier for me during my exhibitions. E. & W. telegraphed about
 dinner time. They had a fine Thanksgiving in Baltimore, and will

and Peggy and Hope greatly improved all ready by her new school.
in table manners, finger nails and general posture attitude. While
leaves his school and E. is getting on beautifully with her music.
I read the Collier book on Portrait Painting all the evening.

Saturday, Nov. 29.

To-night is the Preview View of the Concord Show
in Warrington where the Commissioner is being. I wish I were there.
Had a sitting with Barry. I have got it so far along now that
we shall not need another lot. He has ordered cases so that I
can finish the head. She is much pleased with it. Home for
lunch. Did some type-writing afterwards and then went out to
Brookline to a tea that the Holdmans gave at the Country
club for their daughter who is coming out this winter. I took a
chance on this being taxis to meet the street cars and since you
up to the Country Club and there weren't any. So I started to walk.
It was after dark by that time and I took the wrong turning,
and got very off the track and finally asked out all the cars here
again and wasn't decided that I have to go home as it was quite
nearly past six. I started to give up but at that time a car came
for however as as a taxi came along just then I got him to drive
me to the club and wait while I went in for 10 minutes and take me
back to the street cars. The going was still in full swing at the
dinner going on and Mrs. & Mrs. Holdman ^{that} was the receiving line
when I got there and I didn't see anyone I knew. I didn't
take the taxi home, but I didn't see any one I knew. I didn't
get home until 7.15 but at least I got there. Charlie
Peggy came out in the evening. Maxine & C. W. went to a singing
concert. Charlie was in N.Y. for a few days last week to play his music.

from Geneva he is working on for C. C. Bickard & Co. Quebec to the author of the book & lyrics, a miss Alexander. She was very pleased with it and it is lovely. Emma & C. B. came home from the concert before he left.

Sunday, November 31 *

Worked on my book, Chapter IV on lighting all day, except for a little while in the afternoon when B. & I went over to Mrs. Gray's for tea and to have a log in at the Arginall's on the way home. Mrs. Gray had a cold and was not receiving but Eleanor Tudor was for her and there were several people there. At the Arginall's we found Philip and his mother. I read my chapter aloud to the family and they seemed to think it was O.K. Emma said she was much impressed and thought it would be a very valuable book. I don't know whether it will be a help to any one or not but I am trying to make it as in explaining as clearly as possible what I have found to be the ^{most workable &} practical technical and psychological approach to portrait painting.

Monday, Dec 1.

I took this copy for my catalogue over to the Copying Gallery. Then went up to the studio, stopping to buy some dry cleaning materials and finished my flower picture up there. Home for lunch. Then went round to see Eleanor Tudor in her office at B. U. Then up to the ^{School} Museum for a tea and Printed Views of work by graduates. Then down to 48 Beaver Street to see Mrs. Jorgas Whiting who was on the France last winter when we went abroad to ask her about the voyage. She & Mr. Whiting were there when they left the steamer and E. wanted me to see her to find out about it. It worked out pretty well from her description with lots of pictures.

types to paint and I should love to settle down in Palermo for a while and do some work that is worth while, not just a hobby. Then home for dinner and write letters in the evening. E. & W. called me up. I go to Cincinnati tomorrow to make a late attempt to influence Mrs. Taft of the Cincinnati Times Star to order a Wood press for their new press.

Tuesday, Dec. 2.

Went to the studio and worked on chapter II of my book. Couldn't paint on Bessy's portrait as the lathe was to wear in it last time. In the P.M. had a fitting on my black evening dress and met mamma at the English Speaking Union to hear a talk on Bernard Shaw by a young English actor, Maurice Colbourne. He had an attractive personality and spoke exceedingly well, bringing out the human and delightful side of Shaw. He is over here on a lecture tour on Shaw under the auspices of the Theatre Guild. Constance (Bessy) called around at five tea afterwards. She has gotten too fat and is not pretty at all. In the evening I went to a dinner party at the Thorndikes. Wore my new blue evening dress and had a very good time. The dinner was given for young Mr. & Mrs. Howard and Sarah Wisner, Mary, Gilbert Payson and a Mr. Corning were there. Sarah Wisner brought me and the Howards home afterwards. She is studying at the art museum & rose and is a nice girl. Alice Somerville has a car and is out at Cambridge in a hospital there. ~~Wrote telegrams~~
Wednesday, Dec. 3.

Went to the library to try and get an idea for a Christmas card and have decided to use "Art is Long" will have a little leafy tree under the gate. Of the painting and mount it in a card with a Christmas greeting and my name under it. I'm not crazy about the idea but perhaps the children's painting will look Christmasy enough and will be suitable inside of it. I went up to the studio afterwards and did some work.

work on my book. Then to the Evening Circle luncheon at Mrs. Fairbanks' 68 Chestnut Street. Sat with Sally Huntington & Madeleine French. Not very thrilling, after lunch Mrs. Fairbanks took me up into the studio where the class meets, the same group practically as were in my class before I gave it up and whirled up to the winter luncheon meeting at Sally Safford's. Sally is getting every morning now at the Art Museum School and doing awfully well Mrs. Fairbanks says. After lunch I went down town and did some Christmas shopping and selected the cards and envelopes for my Christmas card & the message for the Priestly Portrait. card & stopped at the art club for a minute on the way home for a Private View of British Railway posters. Mr. Hobart telegraphed in the evening and told me about the music club he is getting up. I asked him to come to tea next Tuesday to meet Charlie Rogers and hear him play.

Thursday, Dec. 4.

Went up to the studio and finished Chapter V. Mr. Hale came in and saw Benny's portrait and liked it very much. I showed him a few other things which he also seemed to like and gave him Mr. Macbeth's egg art notes as I knew he would be interested in his start in modern art. Home for lunch. Mountains and got my black evening dress and went to a lecture on Siam at the U.S. Republican Club by Mr. Edgell, the head of the Siam government at Harvard. Very interesting but he was late in starting and I had to leave before it was over as I had an appointment for a walk at the Hardens'. Home for dinner and TB very & I went out to Jamaica Plain to a performance of The Queen's Husband by the Footlight club. Not a very good play but well done for amateurs and it was fairly amusing because several people we knew were in it. Philip Agnew, Katharine Rogers etc. Eliza S. and her father brought us home. I had a letter from Diana dictated to her nurse and she is very

risk, he said they feared pneumonia or pleurisy, either of which would be very serious in his condition. I thought so. His late letters have said that he was so much better that he was getting up a little each day though he still had a slight temperature. On this letter he said that getting up and going out had resulted in a collapse, that he had a temp. of 105, a day and a night more etc. and it would last. I sent her a night letter and will write to-day. I had a telegram from Wino saying that he has got the Cincinnati Times & Co. order! I am as glad. It means as much to come to think he was beginning to feel that if success didn't come soon he couldn't maintain his focus for many more years of effort. This order he felt would absolutely establish his press and his position as leader in that field. The Times order which is expected any day is practically certain and if he gets that there will be absolutely no doubt about his success and he will make some consolidation with the other press publishers, who will have to accept his terms or fail. E. called me up, singing & whistled. She had been to the printer's before agency this afternoon and was full of plans for our trip. I called the one o'clock to N. Y. to-morrow and heard from Brookline to-day that they can leave me for Monday night. I want to leave to Jim. about 10. Edwards' portrait.

Friday, Dec. 5.

Spent my day for N. Y. and then went out and did several jobs. To the Weyland gallery to see the proof of my catalogue, to Macmillan's to order some extra visiting cards for the Private View, to the engraver on 14th street to have the half-ton made of art is long for my Christmas card, up to the studio to get my mail and the photos. to take in to the Library of Congress and then stopped in at P. U. to see Prof. Russell about the Private View he was going to bring to the studio to show me. I found him just after a class and had a

nice talk and to wire bring the trip to the studio on Wednesday morning.
 He said to send an old engraving of Priestly's apparatus which he used in his
 experiments with oxygen and there may be good to have across the bottom
 of the ^{canvas} panel in a sort of panel. Then I went to the house got my bag
 packed good by to Emma & C.B. who was staying at home, having had a rest
 of cold the last few days, and took the train for N.Y. Read Angel Pavement, a
 novel of London by J.B. Priestly on the trip. Very good. Wire met me
 at the college about his Cincinnati order. Read my last chapters to E. & Wire
 in the evening and they think the book is going to be very useful and that
 I have made it very clear. Called up J.B. McKim and will take the 4,10 to
 Princeton on Sunday and spend the night there now to get a chance to look at
 Jim about Dr. Edwards' portrait.

Saturday, Dec. 6.

Mr. Parker telegraphed while Wire & I were at break.

fast and I arranged to go and see him about 10 o'clock. So Wire took me
 along in the taxi when he went to the office and I had a nice talk with Mr. P.
 He is getting quite enthusiastic about my book and wants to bring out as
 many as possible. We discussed illustrations and he asked for one of my paintings
 to hang in his office and said if I would send him 500 or so of my catalogues for
 the Boston show he would send them to his mailing list. He said the group
 of the book they are getting set in American painters, & that the part of it
 that mentions me will be sent to me now and that they are using my Bobby
 Jones for the illustration of the part that deals with women painters.
 I wish they didn't forget to put the men and women painters but that is
 an old tradition that I understand apparently. They should not be put in different
 books or judged by different standards. When I left him I went to the
 Academy to see their annual exhibition which this year is confined to

the work of members. There were some good things but a lot of poor ones. They have changed the wall covering. Even bought new pictures of good which made it too pretty. St. George and have divided the galleries up into galleries as to get more pictures in which make it more crowded. After that I took a taxi down to St. Peter's and met E. There and we selected a perfect beauty of an eight day for me for Christmas from E. & W. It is golden brown gipsy in a cream lining and the table tops are all enamelled in blue and gold. After-wards E. & I walked up 5th ave. and met W. for lunch. Then went to a concert of a Russian orchestra in Carnegie Hall. The concert was made up of an. some of them officers from Gen. Wang's "state" "army" and they were wonderfully. I never heard such a variety of effort in this. Frank Rogers and Edith (St. George's) Hongkong at near 10. Home for dinner and continued to the office in the evening.

Sunday, Dec. 7.

We got up late and after breakfast went down to see the apartment that E. & W. may move into. It is in the San Remo, Central Park West and 74th Street and is a wonderful location, sun and air and a marvellous view of the park and the city beyond. I know they would be very comfortable there and is sure to put down town to make it very convenient and less tiring for E. W. will take it if he gets the Times order and makes the arrangement to pass into the other press buildings. Home for lunch and in the afternoon I went to see poor Cousin Neddy at St. Luke's Home. She has been very sick with inflammation of the rheumatism and looked very old and frail. In the evening we read the book on Majorca aloud.

Monday, Dec. 8.

I took my dog to the Penn. Station and then went to the

Literary Digest Office, presented my letter from Mr. Haverly and talks
 time out, editor Mr. Leppert. He will use my Finnish Girl in the cover
 if it can be cut down enough at the top and bottom and indeed cut
 enough at the sides to fit their space. They don't pay anything but food
 of artists are crazy to have their work reproduced in this way for the
 sake of the publicity. afterwards went to the bank and the Grand Central
 Galleries to kill time until I met E. & wife for lunch at a restaurant
 named Whyles on 43rd street. Then I did some shopping with E. and we
 went over to my Princeton train with me. B. met me at Princeton
 Junction and we stopped at the garage in Princeton for B. to get the Reo
 that he had left there to be fixed and he showed that out and I drove the
 Ford. It was funny how different it felt from my car. Had a nice
 evening with Jim & B. and Jim read about a story he was just finishing.
 It was awfully good. So vividly written and full of action. He showed
 me some photos. of Dr. Edwards in the school year book and a photo. of
 the portrait of Dr. Swaine by Swaine that will hang over mine and I.
 am beginning to get an idea of my portrait. Dr. Edwards is quite
 down with a big, dark forehead and I think will be quite
 portable.

Tuesday, Dec. 9.

Brookline drove me over to the train and I got to N.Y. and
 across to the Grand Central Station by 11.15. Wife was coming at 12.15
 to see me before my train left and as I had no dogs to spare I got a new
 one. A cat. Had a talk with wife before my train left. an interesting
 thing to B. and, and my friends all the way, and got home for dinner
 with Mamma & Barry. C.D. stayed out for dinner at the art club.
 afterwards I went to the Fall-LD and in Class. Will have a busy time

the next two weeks, with getting everything ready for my show. ^{Business} ~~Business~~ ^{already} ~~already~~
 my book and the Praxtel portrait. ~~Anna has done all of my addressing~~
Wednesday, Dec. 10.

I got up to the studio early expecting Prof. Devore
 with his pictures etc. of Priestley but he didn't get there until after
 10 so Tony and I were late in starting the sitting with Margaret.
 and so I had to stop early to go to the Sewing Circle but we didn't
 get very much done. I couldn't work on the head any way because
 the lace she wants to wear hasn't come yet but I finished the
 left hand and the things round it. Had a letter from Mrs. Eliza Bessing
 Long of the Springfield Art League saying she would like my
 Japanese Lilies for the Travelling Picture Club, also a letter from
 the Newport Art Ass'n asking for some things for an exhibition of
 water colors, pastels and drawing. Will try and send some charcoal heads.
 Also the catalogue from the Concord which has enclosed a little booklet
 from the Washington Public Library with a list of books, magazine
 articles etc. about each artist in the show. Miss who fairly respectable
 two magazine references and cut them Lee's book and clippings in the
 Concord Galleries collection. Went to the Sewing Circle lunch at Clemons
 address and had a very nice time. Did Christmas shopping all the P.M.
 Stopped in at the Wendons to see Miss Berry who is in Boston for a few
 days and to get something for Alice Donahue's new baby at the sale of
 Berry School wash things. Miss Berry wasn't there, so I went over
 again in the evening and talked to her in her apartment & dressing room in
 her room for a while. She was very tired having had a meeting at
 Miss Rorabachers in the afternoon and is over a tinner and older
 looking. She wrote to Carlsted for the cure last summer and lost it about 15 lbs.

Thursday, 10 Dec. 11.

Too dark to paint on Bonny's portrait and I lost a lot of things & altered anyway so it was just as well. I went over to the printers, took on 5 West Street, to see about my catalogues. The son of Mr. H. is ^{in charge} for the covers. He had cut down the composition in making the cut and I didn't like the arrangement of the type. He will have another cut made and have proof of the set-up ready for me to see this afternoon. Then I went to the Franklin Engineering Co. to get the cut of our is long for my Christmas card. Then up to the studio where I wrote various letters about pictures etc. and had Mr. T. Long come with mailings and ordered two frames for the still life paintings for my room. Then to the other printer J. & Co. Abbott, to give him the cut and copy for my Christmas card. Home to lunch. After lunch Bonny & I had planned to go out to the Cambridge St. Hotel to see Alice Donarville and her new baby but was telegraphed the very time we had free this afternoon. Was 5.30 and I had called Charlie Rogers and Mr. Hobart to tea and couldn't go and the nurse instead saying Alice said that though she was going to be here a week longer there wasn't any other time. So we had as many friends in Boston. We were quite disappointed and Bonny had brought some flowers and a baby blanket. So I wrote a note to Alice telling her how sorry I was that I was too late but of course understood perfectly and would send the blanket to N. Y. Then I went out to the printers again and stopped in at the library to see Miss Maclean's write-up of the coroner's show. She mentioned the coroners, called it an excellent figure painting. Home to get ready for tea and had a very nice time. Charlie played several of his things and Mr. Hobart liked them very much. Charlie and I will go out to the first mail of the music club on. Mr. Hobart is getting up. Wrote letters in the evening and went was the evening. No more too addressed (500) and nothing there that are to have cards for the Private View.

Friday, Dec. 12.

Still cloudy so I couldn't paint on TB today. I got some charcoal paper and started a drawing of myself for an exhibition of water colors and black and whites by members of the Newport Art Association to be held in New Bedford. I have only two charcoal drawings I can use and Charlie's portrait and the full length one and I thought if I did one more it would make a possible group. I don't know that I'll have a chance to finish mine however in time and anyway it isn't very good. Home for lunch and Alice Emerson telegraphed to say that someone we had an appointment this afternoon had given out and would not come. So I did a few more and went out to Cambridge about 4, taking TB's flowers with me for as he wouldn't come. Alice was up and looking about and looked pretty well. I was allowed to restore baby any thing a glass partition, but he would give a perfectly good baby. Read *Angel Pavement* in the evening and finished it. Very well written but rather sad you feel as sorry for most of the characters.

Saturday, Dec. 13.

I took down the photographs of note of the things I am going to have in the Copley Gallery Show to the Herald this morning and Mr. Sturges, editor of the *Rotogallery* section, and his secretary were most carefully critical and pleasant and they are going to use 6 of my pictures on Sun. Dec. 28 which will be in the middle of the exhibition. Mr. Sturges had a letter from a boy in Pennsylvania asking for a photo. of my picture of the Harveys that came out in the Herald last summer when it was in the Tercentenary Show and he gave it to me to answer and I will send him a photo. After that I went up to the studio and had a sitting with TB only. Once now time and

it will be ready for mamma to see. Home to lunch at 2 a woman came to give my arm and shoulders a backing and massage. They have been getting stiff, especially my right arm. Which was quite tender and aching and bothered me in painting so I called up George Blessing and put this woman's address and hope he can fix me up in a few treatments. She wanted me to keep quite and warm after the treatment, not even write, so I stayed at home and read the rest of the afternoon. Mrs. Gray sat over her myography tickets and B. & S. were in the evening. Mamma & C. went out to Mrs. & Mr. Taylor's for dinner. Wire & E. called up. Well and cheerful. Poor little Bob has had inoculations against diphtheria, and my nose has felt quite miserable. The concert was fine especially the Sicilian Song group. Kneassarsky did not conduct. Richard Boykin, violinist of the orchestra did and the piano parts were played by Bruce Smith of Yale. Very fair.

Sunday, Dec. 14.

Stayed at home all day, except for a while in the afternoon, and worked most of the time on addressing the envelopes and writing the Private View cards for my exhibition. at 4 o'clock I went round to Dorothy Bolles where the members of the Folk Lore Society were invited to meet and sing Christmas Carols as a rehearsal for the Christmas Party that comes off Friday night out in the barn of the Fire Scout headquarters at Waltham. It was rather fun. Alex was there and he came home with me afterwards. Wrote some more cards and some letters in the evening and did a little type-writing on my article. I think my arm is a little better tonight. It woke me up two or three times last night aching quite badly. Mrs. Ekman said it might stop.

Monday, Dec. 15

Had a sitting with Barry. Mamma came up at

12.30 to see it for the first time and like it very much. Her very criticism was that the lower part of the face was a bit heavy for Barry and the head in general too veiled, and I think I can easily fix these to-morrow. She sent me a working present, Oesper's Outline of Art's Two Volumes. A fine thing to see. I heard from Mr. Edwards all the last week Dec. 28th but stay until Jan. 6. Wish to get to bed time enough. I had another massage treatment at 2.30 and went down town afterwards and did a lot of business shopping. I did up all my presents for Torresdale and for Clark and Evelyn after dinner. E. Moseley sent me a clipping of the Finnish girl from the Springfield Republican. Photographs rather to be commended. It came out very well. I had a letter from Lisa. She is better and is going to a hospital.

Tuesday, Dec. 16.

Very cold with a light wind. Only 7 above this morning. 10 above at breakfast time. I walked up to the studio, stopping at Davis' to get the photo of the Priestley apparatus and Prof. Jewell's book. Will plan out the portrait as soon as I finish Barry's. Barry came for another sitting and Emma came at 11.30 and it is O.K. I may have to do a little more work on the ladder on the wall and the window etc. Emma and Barry are delighted with it and I like it quite a lot. It is a nice, stylish composition and very effective in its general effect. We all took a taxi home it was so cold. Mrs. Edwards came at 12.30 and I had another treatment for my arm before lunch. It is much better. After lunch I went down town and did a lot more business shopping. Matty Gray came for dinner, also Philip who was going to an Appalachian Club lecture with Barry afterwards. Matty was just the same as ever and great fun. He is in Boston for a day or two and will come to the studio to see C.W.'s & Barry's portraits to-morrow. I went to the Folk Dancing class and when I got home had a broadcast dis.

from the socialist and President Baranguen spoke. The papers are full of the strikes and military revolutions over there and seem to think affairs may be forced to abdicate at any moment. I hope conditions are not as bad as they sound. The government has executed some of the revolting generals and martial law is declared. I can't help feeling the true vigour of the people are back of the democracy and affairs.

~~Wednesday~~
Saturday, Dec. 17.

Had a sitting with Tony and finished it, all except a little more to do to the bridge that I will do to-morrow. Molly came about 12 and liked C.V.'s portrait very much, also the other things I showed him, especially the Polar Prints. I went to the Savings Circle, Mary Lord's, at the Woman's City Club. Gertrude (Sturges) Cropper was there and told me that she had been asking about my work etc. Last summer as she was thinking of having her children's portraits painted. She will go to my room after the 31st. I went to the English Speaking Union for a concert and tea. James Ferguson sang very well indeed. He notes his debut in Golden Hall in Jan. Also a Miss Virginia Bordick played the piano, quite well. I met Mrs. Miss Cropper and Mrs. Seefridge, afterwards were home and wrote private views cards and jiddled and changed envelopes with Emma. Tonight was the first concert of the Beacon Music Club. Mr. Hobart's absence, and Charlie Rogers came to dinner and went with me. The concert was in a lovely old house in Cambridge, beautiful big room lit with tall candles and people sat around circular tables and smoked, etc. Charles and I sat on a big sofa with a Mr. Crosswhite and a Mrs. Berry. Quite pleasant. The performers were Margie Allen the pianist, excellent, and Rose Hartbacky violinist for

the Boston Symphony orchestra, very good but played without much
feeling. When Charlie introduced me to Miss Church afterwards I re-
membered that I had met her in Gloucester, had tea with her + Charlie
about Percy + Roubert I think two years ago. Dr. Holant made a very
nice host and I think the concert was a success though you never can
tell how long a venture of that sort will last depending as it does
on a public many of whom are not really musical and will only go
while it is a novelty. The situation in Spain seems to be much
better. The worst has been put down. Alfonso has complete control
and was heard as he drove through the streets with very a skeleton
guard. Winterland. Everything fine. Miss Weston wants me to come and make a movie
Thursday, Dec. 18

I took the catalogue for my exhibition over to the P.O. in a taxi.
We mailed almost 400 with P.O. cards and addressed a list of 700 in all.
Then I went up to the studio, telegraphed Bedworth to submit two
pictures, Miss C. + Mexican Flower Sales to the W.P. & S. jury for the
London Show, and got two drawings, Charlie's + T. and Blown Rose ready
to go to Mrs Bedford for engraving and association. Called upon Miss
to make our miss anoles' portrait would be ready to - now and
Thursday about 4 p.m. Then painted in 15 min portrait a little. Home
for lunch. Had a message this afternoon and then went down
town and got 1 hour's riding map that I had left to be made and
up to Miss Weston's for tea. She wanted to talk about an idea she
had for an article on Self Portraits. Will use an interview with me on
the night for the basis of it and bring in three biographies, Cecilia Thorne
Whitely and John Elliott are to write up. She also wanted C.W.'s portrait
and 3 copies to use on her art page and thought me, ought to be the person

of the Virgin in the news is it was a reasonable subject. I spent the whole evening doing up Christmas presents and getting K's, B. & J's, Ensign & Clouds, Bessie, & Corinn Dullin & Hope's ready to go by mail or express.

Friday, Dec. 19th

I went up to the studio and did a lot of last things to my pictures, signed the Esop Trivers and The Carpenter's, painted a little on the Esop river and on B. & J's, telegraphed to Stanford about the drive of the Virgin etc. Mr. Brice came and took all the pictures except B. & J's which is to be photographed to - name, as the steel life's which were waiting for frames, to the gallery. Tuesday time looks it came with the frames by one o'clock, and left a go. He does good work and his prices are reasonable but he never has things ready when he says. The girls did I waste more time waiting for him and getting him up. Home to lunch and afterwards went out and did a few around. ^{made resolutions for the Fall to come party.}

Got my dress ready to wear when I got back and went in the evening to the Fall to come Christmas party. Dorothy Dobbie called for me. It was out in Waltham at the girl service headquarters and was quite an elaborate affair. A large crowd there and the usual singing, yell song, Father Christmas, wassail bowl etc. as well as dancing and more stunting of all a museum's play, very quaint and amusing and they did it awfully well. The Transcript had sent out someone to write it up and I was the first to see it. It was much the largest and latest party we have had and a great success. We drove home in the pouring rain and didn't get home till one o'clock.

Saturday, Dec. 20th

Went up to the studio to do a few last things to B. & J.

portrait. Maxine came up to see it and heard TB say and
 entirely satisfied with it now. I am a little afraid that in making the
 head smaller which they wanted I have got it a bit out of scale with the
 rest. I didn't notice this till I saw photographs this afternoon at
 Davis' and it may be that he tipped the canvas and so got the lower
 part larger as the picture itself still looks all right to me. I'll
 have to see those photos. For the present though. I found the Mr.
 Tinsbury had left the two frames for the still life but they were
 much too bright and he would have seen that himself and taken
 them back to the right away. So I called him up and he came to
 the studio and got the pictures and frames and brought them back
 by 12 all right and very good time and then took them down to the
 gallery. I took TB's portrait over in a taxi at 11.30 to be photo-
 graphed. Home for lunch and a treatise afterwards. Then went out
 to see TB's photo. and to take that and the Shrine of the Virgin at
 McBriss down to the gallery and hang the rows. It looks very well
 I think though as usual they aren't as well painted as I would
 like. However I think its the best show I've had and I'll have to let
 it go at that. Home for dinner and ^{worked} ~~stuck~~ on Christmas cards in the
 evening. I have had a little half-tone cut made of art is long but stuck it
 on red cards with my name and Christmas greetings printed on it. Will
 be ready. He & E. arrive to-morrow. He said Mr. D. didn't think we
 had better remove the Tack collection yet. till I have painted two
 more portraits.

Sunday, Dec. 21.*

I woke up with a sore throat and spent the
 morning reading and sniffing vapor to prevent it getting worse. Also

addressed a lot of Christmas cards. At 5 I went over to the Back Bay Station to meet E. + W. who were arriving from N.Y. for my show but we missed each other, somehow when their train came in as I worked over to the hotel and found them there. I stayed a little while and then came home and dressed for dinner and went back there and had dinner with them. We read several a bibliography of references by an Englishman Evelyns? after dinner.

Monday, Dec. 22.

I wrote out early (my throat is better) and got to coming down to the gallery. I found the sports from the N. Shore Press (now publishing a Boston issue for the winter months) also Miss Cohen from the Herald and later a woman came in sent by Miss Oliver to get photos etc. for the American. Bernadette wandered in to see the pictures and W. came at 10.30 and liked the show very much, especially Perry's portrait. As soon as I could get away, we went up to the studio where I showed him the printing material and he for a time waiting he wanted to do to my eyes. Then we took a taxi back and I dressed and went to the King for lunch with E. + W. Up to the gallery afterwards as usual before the crowd. I took photographs of E. W.'s + Perry's portraits to use on the art page next Sunday and the Shrine of the Virgin for the Post & in the new columns to-morrow. Soon after three the gallery began to fill up and it was pretty full steadily until 5.30. Everyone was extremely hot but as usual they liked different things. The Finnish girl and the landscape and Mr. Hammonds portrait seemed to be the more universal favorites. Some people who don't know Perry is riding trip didn't

like hers that all her visiting friends do. Mr. & Mrs. Sloane came and I was much pleased because Mrs. Sloane really seemed to like the landscapes and he said he thought Mr. Hammond's portrait was very fine. Mamma & Bony & C. V. gave me a dozen Talisman roses, Wile a cyclamen plant for the gallery and some white gardenias to wear (I wore my dark green velvet dress and green hat), and Eleanor Morley brought me some little pink roses with blue lace flowers. Everyone was awfully nice. Wile & E. came to dinner afterwards and we talked it all over, and Wile told us about a book they have been reading on Russia, a clear, unbiased & accurate account of what revolution is working for and has accomplished as for giving the evils as well as the good, and valuable to us because it enables us to understand the situation and the people there better.

Tuesday, Dec. 23.

I went to the P.O. to mail W. & E.'s Christmas presents and some photos. to the W. P. & S. for their catalogue for the Annual Exhib. I am going to send Bony & the Finnish Girl. Then tried to find a present for E. to take home to Wash. No luck. Went to the hotel and stayed with E. till we went to the train. (Wile went home last night on the midnight.) Then I went home and had a treatment for my arms. The electric heater slipped a little and burnt my right arm, not badly just blistered the surface skin but of course Mrs. Edmont was very apologetic. I think my arms are so much better that I will try having very a few more treatments for the present. After lunch I went down town and did some last Christmas shopping. St. Andrew all day, big wet flakes are the trees in Commonwealth ave. are beautiful. I read all the evening a novel called Miss Mole by an English writer, E. H. Young. Very good indeed, quite unusual in the originality and the nobility and truth of its characters. The Post has something about my news with a reproduction of Blodine of the Virgin

Wednesday, Dec. 24.

Did some last Christmas shopping. (C. W. is present for mamma and some my presents for her) after lunch wrote up to the studio and gave Mr. Wilson his Christmas box of cigars and the elevator boys their envelopes etc and then went down and got the butter-tubs I had ordered for mamma and stopped at the gallery on the way home to get my cyclones. (Just wire gave me for the three views. Mr. Cochrane's write-up of the show is in 5 rights Transcript into Mr. Hammond's portrait, a 3 column cut. He doesn't say anything about the painting one way or the other, just says what is there and mentions my having done a fresco and T. B. Abby. It makes the exhibition most interesting and important any way and I am sure I oughtened to kiss as he didn't clean me. Did up presents before dinner, got the candles up and lighted in the windows and after dinner, being our stocking and got our presents out before T. B. came & I went down on Beacon Hill for the carol singing and to call on people. It was a perfect night for it, not too cold, clear and starry with snow on everything and the hill was even more clouded than usual. We went first to the little Mrs. & Mrs. Dean I met in Atlanta, the a niece of ^{Reverend} Mrs. Andrew the painter. They have a little apartment on Myrtle street. We didn't stay very long as we had no many other place to go to. Miss Lamont's next where there were several people, among them Grand Vicar's friend Wm. Wight who had a guest with her named Belio, then we went to Julian Shepard's and then T. B.'s friend the Fortes. The houses were as attractive everywhere.

Thursday, Dec. 25, Christmas Day.

Had a quiet day, just looking at our presents

and staying round the house reading my Christmas books, etc. Wrote a few letters in the afternoon and sent telegrams to Nina and Wire & E. I had a telegram from them and we had one from K. and B. & G. telegraphed in the evening. They are coming in here next Saturday to see Mr. Edwards portrait and it will be the last day of my snow. Mr. Loomis died last night and the nurse called up C. W. early this morning to tell him and all during the day he was telegraphing "people were calling him up, (Clarence, the undertaker, newspapers men etc.) making the arrangements for the funeral. He has been very sick for a long time, cancer and other complications, and was unconscious for days before he died. Some of his family were here, his nephews having been in and gone back W.D.Y. for Christmas. It seems odd to have anyone go out as one really care - just drop out and the people it makes the greatest difference to apparently are the nurse and the undertaker. I got some very nice presents. The overnight boy E. & Wire gave me is a perfect beauty. Thamma gave me some pretty bed-room slippers and some soap. C. W. & E. gave me three angel by William Rollard and an Italian box, just tray and candy. B. & G. Cecilia Traux' book and a brown made pocket book. K. & E. a brass knocker for the studio and a pretty dark blue embroidered table cover and quilted cover. B. only a Christmas bracelet and a book. Edward Simmons' neighbors, Percy a book, a novel The Long Day and P. & J. gave me a box of stationery and some other things and I gave them some for themselves and some for the children. I also gave them some for the children.

Friday, Dec. 2nd.

... ..

big piece of illustration board and went up to the studio and planned out the T. W. portrait. It will be quite interesting I think. I shall put the head in an oval frame like the old engraving and have his apparatus in a relief effect below and his name, the date and 18 is covered up by yes in the oval. Will show it to Dr. Stratten and Wire, if he can come on, before I order the canvas and go ahead. Home for lunch and had a treatise for my arm afterwards. Then went out to the exhibition (Mrs. Whiting there). Attendance has been very fair so far. Then to the library to look up frame effect in old engraving. Home for dinner and read the Simmons book in the evening. Wire & E. telegraphed and Hoge too who is with them in N. Y. for her vacation. She loved the riding crop I gave her. E. & W. had a nice Christmas in Baltimore. All well and happy. They gave Hoge two little parakeets for Christmas.

Saturday, December 27.

I went up to the studio and covered off the legs of the model stand, to make it lovelier, and got the place in order generally to start Wm. Edwards' portrait on Monday. Got some pictures ready to go to Doll & Richards for Phila (Old F. A. & the Sisters) wrote letters etc. Home to lunch. Quite a conversation. Stayed at home all the afternoon, reading and type writing my article and went to the gymnasium and about in the evening. Mrs. Gray gave us her letters.

Sunday, December 28.

Quite a lot of thing about my show in the papers to-day. The lay-out in the Herald Tribune sure reaction looks fine and some much pleased with it. Miss Lawton has Bony & C. W. reproduced on her art page in the Post and a nice write-up

also Miss Oliver in the American and Mr. Colburn in the Herald. Mr. Colburn said I was painting "a remarkable series of portraits of people of achievement" which would find a ~~successful~~ pleased sale very much. I went out after breakfast to get the other papers and read and wrote letters or worked on typewriting chapters of my book all the rest of the day, except for a while in the afternoon when I went to call on the Townsends and on Mrs. Selfridge. Found the Townsends just going out to church but walked down Marlborough Street with them. Saw T. very interested about my show, quite raved about the Tinsins, etc. Found Mrs. Selfridge at home. She showed me a lot of snap-books and keeps of magazine and newspaper pictures of persons and of artist's pictures. She had several of mine. After supper I read my chapters to the family. Philip came in for a while. To-morrow morning I start for N. Y. I suppose he has arrived in Boston. I will try to get a night telegram to let me know when to find him. I shall get up to the studio early and be ready for him.

Monday, 20 October 29.

Mr. Edwards came and I've got his portrait started. At least the sketch is made and the big canvas in the studio, it is 36 x 42, ready to work on. I was afraid at the time that we might have to waste the morning because the journey and road did it. I got up to the studio at 1.30 but without his gown and hood and when I told him it hadn't come he said he mailed it 10 days ago. So I called up the P.O. and he finally wrote me true and while he was gone I tried a washers etc. and finally got on the back of the

agent for the Albany firm Cutcher & Leonard, who make robes and
 gowns. The place is Broadbent's, a surgical supply place, and as
 Dr. Edwards hadn't come back I decided to go over there and get
 one even though I thought he might be getting one from some friend.
 I decided it would be better to have two than none when he came back
 as I took a taxi and went to Broadbent's they are near the Park. Past
 TB Farm Hospital on Huntington Ave. and got a gown and a Harvard
 hood which isn't the same as the Williams but would do for
 the Hotel. I had been back in the needles 10 minutes before Dr. Edwards
 came and he had been at the P.O. all the time and hadn't had any
 luck. The trouble was the thing was addressed to the Fresno, 265
 Beacon Street but even so they should have delivered it. By that
 time it was 11 o'clock but we started after in arranging the
 composition and I managed to get three more. One by me was mailed
 at the census, 86 & 42, the same size as Mrs. Hammond's and
 ordered it by telephone from the agencies when I went home to lunch.
 Dr. Edwards is very nice and genial and seems. Thinks about the future.
 He is staying at the Park Hotel and will devote his time to the
 political while he is here. Mrs. E. would like to see the set piece.
 After lunch I planned out some details of the evening with Mrs. W.
 Hanna. I have to visit on Wed. unfortunately. At 4 I went over
 to Dr. Barnston's three colleagues to see what he can do about my arms
 and back. The message was improved then, but doesn't seem to be
 getting to the bottom of it. On the way I stopped at the gallery.
 There were several people in case of whom I knew. Fry, Lowell
 and Alice (Brown), Savage and his little girl. Dr. Barnston was
 on my back was taken by my waist and it made my shoulders

and arms better right away, relieved some strain I suppose. He wanted me to cut out entirely, the risk of angina and the spread of the disease I have been taking, even the colonel once a week Dr. Flanders wanted me to take. Denies there is nervous tension at the bottom of it and that the catarrhs cause intestinal tension and poisoning. Will try it of course as it seems reasonable. Had to go up to the studio afterwards to work my horses. Stopped in at the Guild on the way home for Harry Sutton's private view. Like everything about his work but think he is getting too glibly in an attempt to be modern and striking. Played the piano rest of the evening. Thomas C. B. went to the theatre to see the new I Love My Apple Cart. Wire telegraphed to ask how I got on with Mr. Edwards.

Tuesday, December 30.

I got up to the studio a little after 9 in order to get the sketch enlarged and on the big canvas. Dr. Edwards arrived about quarter past and this morning we had three gowns and boots as the P.O. delivered the original one. I lost the second one and the one he telegraphed in arrived about 11.30. We worked until 12 and got a lot done and he likes the composition very much. Home for lunch. Mrs. Exner came at 3.30 to give me a message. I told her I thought my own was no much better that I would let her know when I needed another treatment. It is a good deal better but I am going to see what Dr. Barrows can do about it because I don't think he gets to the cause of the trouble. After he left I went out, up to Bowdoin's to return the gown and boot I had borrowed. To the studio to work my horses and stopped to get flowers for the Savings Circle luncheon which is to-morrow. Read in the evening, a book Perry gave me for Christmas, The Singer Day. I don't like it, absolutely false and the people revealed I wouldn't finish it.

Wednesday, Dec. 31.

Went up to the studio early, after arranging the flowers for the S.C. luncheon before breakfast. Had two hours sitting with Dr. Edwards and got on very well. I have the canvases all covered' on top of the land. Got home a little after twelve and did a few last thing about arranging the table etc. for the luncheon before the "girls" began to come. I had about 16 in all. The food was delicious the best I've had at any S.C. luncheon I think and every one spoke of it. We had ordered the radishes, cokes and ice cream from Mrs. T. Ryan of the Dietrich Hotel Home and they were delicious. I ordered 5 yds. of the cream and it would have been enough. We had parties wheels filled with cream and cherries (36 ordered) apples and cherry salad and when the stars, the radishes were water, cream, fruit, cream and bread and butter, not bread and butter. The ice cream was the white and orange the best and the cream cake and the ones with angel cakes the orange frosting, orange cake and cakes with fruit and I stopped out and went to movies, which I didn't make. I was fine and looked very nice. I saw the white girl. A friend of hers, Josephine helped in the kitchen and looked very nice though she is colored and in the dining room to pass things. It all went very well though the gallery for the road didn't arrive from the market till 5 minutes before one. I was thankful when it was over though. We used the tablecloth I got for Christmas in T. with a centerpiece of fruit and flowers and a lovely display. Afterward I went out to get my paint to go up to the studio to use on my pictures and stopped in at the ^(restaurant) club, at 12 o'clock (that's the night club) and my show. They said the audience had been very good but the show was only on a stage and I was there. Unfortunately the gallery is closed to - no more, new year's day. As I get

done out of another day. It's the last time I leave it there I guess. I'll
 am going to go to bed to get a good sleep at 7 o'clock after this.
 After dinner Hanna + I went + I went out to the movies so
 Hanna seemed to want to go out somewhere to C.O. was at
 the club all the evening. We went to see a movie which is a
 picture of a man who has made a great hit, but the picture is a
 widge and I guess that Hanna left before it was over. I went
 + I stayed through and at the end of the program that it didn't
 amount to much. I like the talkies they are so interesting and the action
 is so good up. I like it very much and a good action
 but he was in a stupid, was a picture. I see they want to make an
 all a happy end of war.

Thursday, Jan 1, 1931.

I had a meeting with Dr. Edwards this morning and it is
 going finely. Home for lunch, wrote letters, called up Dr. Stratton, wrote
 Dr. Parris, to see if the Dr. would come to the studio to-morrow afternoon
 to see my plan for the Priests portrait. He can come. Then I went over
 to Mr. T. Allen's house for the New Year's Reception of the Copley Society.
 Enjoyed it. The pictures are of course very interesting and he has some new
 ones. - Zuluways. Two copies of several Augustus John's, that he didn't
 have at the reception three two years ago for the same. Felt of this.
 I was a lot of people there and was a spoke of my work. Mrs. Allen
 knew my name and my work and said she was really going in to the new
 to-morrow on Saturday. He wanted me to tell her that I thought of these
 Augustus John portraits of the G.O. It was my stairs in the studio and I
 went and looked at it and didn't like it very much. It's all of painting and painting
 in values but of course there is still painting in it in places and the people

conspiration and color scheme is nice. I had to think for a while
 what I would say to her about it and finally went down and told her
 that I thought it had the quality of a fine old champagne. That
 at the time she was sitting at my desk and she knew that I thought
 the picture was a fine one and his face was, but she said, "oh
 he. The Gov. didn't like it at all. She laughed and said John was a
 great man but she got a little more of a laugh, he.
 He is big and breezy and boisterous and tells stories awfully well
 has a wonderful stock of them, after dinner he took us out
 and we went to a house where in addition that we wanted to go to, -
 the Metropolitan Riding Club stables. Quite a horse affair but
 I think he enjoyed it. He is coming to dinner Sat. night when I'll
 be there.

Friday, Jan. 2.

Had a sitting with Dr. Edwards and got the ~~cases~~ head
 practically finished. He is delighted with it, wants me to find out
 what it will cost to have it reproduced in color and wants to make me
 a grant of something for the studio to resemble the sitting by - wants
 me to choose something - about \$20 worth. He says he expected to be
 loved and has enjoyed the experience so much, etc. He is a good
 writer because he is so easy and tells along with stories and remin-
 iscences and I don't have him on my mind and is so prompt and
 generous and we have had great luck with the weather. I had my
 lunch in the studio and Dr. S. & son. Parris came at 2:30. They
 didn't like my plan for an oval frame for the Portrait of John,
 that is on one hand around the head with sitting and his appearance

below and I think I'm a bit of a perfectionist but it wouldn't look right to have
 a pane within a pane is ~~good and~~ reasonable thing. That is what
 they did in the old ~~at~~ ^{evening} it. At first he thought he wasn't quite
 the opposite but we finally decided to have it in a lead across the
 bottom like smaller in proportion to the head than I had to. Prof.
 Sewell came just after they left and he liked the opposite in
 the picture especially. I will save another plan and get D. J. in
 to see it again. Norma + Bony + Mrs. T. J. was stopped for me
 at 4.30 and we went out to the T. J. for tea. The house is attractive
 with its new furnishings and curtains etc. and the children were
 awfully nice as well behaved. There is a curious arrangement of base
 of roofs windows in this house. No old things that have been in the
 family and no accumulation of belongings and ornaments. The floor
 from the stairs downwards and a big empty well space with no
 pictures. They certainly need pictures and they would just make
 the rooms. Mrs. T. J. was talked about having D. J. The T. J. was
 done for the living-room master. He was standing in a black velvet
 suit, white plicated collar, very cheeks and very light thick hair + brown
 eyes, and a good face, about 8, sitting in a big arm. Just when they
 were a book together, he is dark blue velvet. were a picture. I
 would love to do them and hope they have to done. Apparently there is
 loads of money but I don't believe Mr. T. J. is particularly interested
 in the idea. He came out just as we were leaving after a delicious
 tea and they both drove us in town as they were dining in town.
 I'm the evening Norma + C. B. + Sweet to the Exeter Street Theatre
 to a noise. I'm a Cavalier in the Play King of the 14th is a play
 with a statue generally and is an interesting and sharp in good taste. It
 didn't go because we had a cold coming in.

Saturday, Jan. 3.

The last day of my exhibition. I had a sitting with Mr. Edwards in the morning. It is all finished now except one head, which I couldn't work on because I had a new figure, and a few little things about the head to get the expression I want. I painted in the other head and finished the gown and hood and background and am quite pleased with it. Mr. Edwards is delighted with it. We decided on a book he saw on Radburn with 200 illustrations of his portraits as his present to me to reward the sitting by and he will bring it to the house to sign when he comes to dinner. I went home to lunch and Emma told me that some one had telegraphed about a portrait for the University of Maine but that she would telegraph again later. She did and I arranged to meet her at the gallery at 2.30 which I did and it was a Miss Olson, I think the same was, in the Faculty of the Univ. of Maine and she wanted her portrait painted to hang in a new dormitory named for her. She wanted it done in red and green and we will do it either in the spring vacation or in June and she will come to Boston for the sitting. We agreed on \$1000 as the price for it. She was very much by the figures and had come to Boston to decide on a figure and wanted to talk to me about it. We left it till she came and she said she would write me soon whether she could do it in the spring vacation, the last of March, or later. Though we don't get much good-looking, I think the red and green will make it far to paint, particularly as the gown has a purple velvet hood and some beads on the dress and down the front. Just as she left the gallery C. D. and two of his friends, Mr. T. B. Ayers and Mr.

Stearns came in and there were quite a lot of other people coming and going all the time. I had a nice talk with them and when they left I went down to Wain's to see about my bike which they had made a suitable about and then went across to the library to meet J. + B. When they arrived we went up to the gallery where Emma + C. B. + T. B. they soon joined us. There were a lot of people in, almost like a small private view and they all said a lot of nice things about the pictures. I don't think J. + B. quite like C. B.'s portrait or T. B.'s and T. B. may think her mouth isn't quite right as we had some doubts sitting before I sent it off to W. J. I have started it and the friends give for the Women P. + S. Show. We left the gallery about 5 and went home, Mr. C. had sent a box of very interesting books to Wain's. He is the most generous person and full of stories and jokes. He came for dinner bringing my Rastam book which is a great treat to me and I am crazy about it. We had a very nice evening. B. and Jim didn't seem to be very well though. I think his back was bothering him. Mr. E. was full of jokes etc. and very amusing.

Sunday, Jan. 4.

We all slept late. T. B. came up from the hotel about eleven and I started working and talked to her and Emma until Jim came about twelve and we all went up to the studio. Then B. + J. + S. to see Mr. E.'s portrait. He was standing outside waiting for us when we got there and I went ahead to get a little re-touching carried on the portrait before they saw it. Jim liked it right away, at least he could see that I had the foundations of a fine portrait of Mr. E. He didn't like the room I had in the hall and suggested bookshelves so we moved the book shelf over from across the

studio at 15. E. took a hammer and I worked out the top shelf so
 that it would hold larger books and I painted it light in and
 they all thought it was a great improvement and I do too. I
 wasn't quite sure about ^{the reader} ~~that~~ ^{with} being in keeping, Jim and Jim said
 it looked too much like a studio set-up. There were some things
 about the head line worried B. but that was because it was
 unframed. I think, and Jim thought the shoulder was too broad
 etc. and his left hand which I haven't finished too prominent. There
 was lots that he liked about it though and he seemed to feel sure
 that I would make a great success of it. They went down to the
 hotel for lunch and left me at 2.59. After lunch I read Cecilia's letter
 from a letter till B. came off. was writing and about 4 I went up to
 the studio again to find the mess we had left there in so that I
 could get to work earlier to-morrow morning. Sat myself in at Miss
 Clark's studio for tea. Mrs. Clark of the High Society was there. I said he
 had been in to my exhibition and liked it so much. He was for tea
 supper and B. & J. came. Afterwards talked to J. about the
 portrait. He had written out all his suggestions about it in the
 form of a letter, saying how fine a thing it was going to be.
 After supper B. and I read about telegram to say we were
 going to be at home and come around. He is planning the next
 month for Jan. & B. of the reason that about the life of Daniel Defoe.
 Saturday, Jan. 5. ^{of the story, well, one well as I should like to say was}
 commission. B. & J. coming to the studio & Mrs. C. is going.

Had a good sitting with Mr. E. and practically
 finished it in spite of several interruptions in the form of
 telephone calls, James to select, Mr. B. in delivering my pictures
 from the exhibition etc. I got Tombs to bring some more mouldings

for James but we still haven't got just the right thing. Dr. E.
 was disposed to keep the one I have been working on it in, the
 temporary one I got for Mr. Hammond's portrait, but I think it isn't
 handsome enough. He is delighted with the portrait and I am
 really quite thrilled. I told him to come over here to - morning to
 finish the land etc. and that he would plan to take the one I'd show
 to N.Y. after the sitting. When he had gone I got Mr. Wilson in to see
 it as he has seen the Dr. coming in and out of the building so much
 and this morning news him in his who when he went to the telephone.
 and all he could say was "It's a corker" over and over again. Of course
 though he doesn't know him well I do think his opinion is valuable
 and the pictures certainly struck him at me. The backgrounds in
 the background are a great improvement, giving strength and
 character to the whole thing. I am really quite thrilled about it
 and wish Jim could see it now. Home for lunch and afterwards
 went to Dr. Baileys and to two frames to see about getting
 some more mouldings up to the studio to - morning. Wrote
 letters in the evening and started a book on "Russia" Hammon-
 up called "By Hinder, an exposition of the ideas and events of
 communism in Russia. Dr. E. lent it to me and wife had read it
 and thought it was very interesting and informative.

Tuesday, Jan. 6.

Woke and rainy but I could do the last little thing
 to Dr. Edwards' portrait, mostly the head, which I wanted done in
 time any way and Emma & TB very came up at 12 to see it before
 he went for his train and they thought it was perfectly fine and exactly
 like him. I took some frames up from the studio in a box to go to work

and Mr. Eckburg of Waco has three at 9.30 with a lot of crowdings
 out we decided on one of his frames (#55) which will be very handsome
 for it and much better than fixing up the cheap temporary surround-
 ings that been working in it in. He certainly has been the best artist and I
 feel I have made a real friend in him. We got 8 first names
 and indeed he called Tommy by name from the first and it was
 quite natural with J. & T. and so much family about. He says he is
 going to write to Quincy Best to tell him he ought to buy my Ameri-
 can landscape and that she had recommended me to Gov. Ely
 as a portrait painter and is going to write him about it. Also yes-
 terday he happened to meet Pres. Defavour of Simmons College whom
 he knows well and when Pres. D. asked him what he was doing in
 Boston and he said having his portrait painted by me, Pres. D. said "O,
 he's fine. I like him very much". which pleased me as it means that
 he likes Miss Arnold's portrait. Pres. D.'s portrait really does look
 well and I am much pleased with it. He wants color plates
 made of it and I will see to that before I send it on. Home to lunch
 and afterwards, after resting a while, I did some writing on Chapter VI of
 my book and got it almost done. Took 10 or 15 minutes in the evening.
Wednesday, Jan. 7.

Went up to the Studio and did some work on Tommy's
 portrait. It didn't look right to me when I saw it hanging in the exhibition and
 general opinion seemed to be that it made her look too large and J. & T.
 thought the upper lips looked swollen and too large. So we had another
 sitting and mamma came up at 12 and she and T. both think it is
 ever so much better and so do too. I am writing to the P. Union Girl to
 N.Y. for the National Ass'n. Women P. & S. afterwards I went to the Society

Circle lunch at Ruth's mother's, then down town to look at fur coats and to get a change and wash. It was much colder to-day and my fur jacket isn't warm enough for below freezing weather and as it looks as if I shouldn't be going off for a trip this winter, not a day or any way, I thought I had better take advantage of the sales and see what I could get. I saw a new coat at Lanson, Hubbard's then I liked for only \$95 from 175. Will go home to look at it to-morrow. In the evening we all went to the theatre. Grace George in The Three Mrs. Tresses. Very clever and well acted and we enjoyed it thoroughly. Lots of people we knew in the audience. Wire telegram to ask how I had got on with Dr. E.'s portrait. I am going to N.Y. on Friday for one day.

Thursday, Jan. 8.

I went up to the studio and got the new arrangement of the Priestley portrait pressed out. Home for lunch and afterwards went with mamma and Bony to look at fur coats. We went to Warner's first and then to Lanson & Hubbard's where I decided on the new coat I had seen yesterday for \$95. They will make the sleeves, make the buttons clever and send it home to-morrow morning in time for me to wear it to N.Y. Afternoon mamma & I went to attend the English speaking Union where Rose Fyleman, the English poetess, read some of her poems, and number of the Cyprian last evening were guests of honor. Quite interesting. Rose Fyleman's verses are light but pretty and simple and nice in their sympathetic understanding of a sister's point of view. Home for dinner and afterwards I went alone to James T. Saxe's recital at Garden Hall. His debut. My seat happened to be next to Mr. T. and I liked it and they brought me home. He sang very well in fact and with an intelligent interpretation in that I didn't always catch his voice of a program. Too much of a sense and bad judgment in some of his lyrics for my own comfort as was for the best number. The audience was well mixed and intelligent. I went home with

the Townsends of friends to congratulate him.

Friday, January 7.

I got up to the studio early as Mr. Stratton and Mr. Paris were coming to see my plan for the "Pictorial Yearbook". They came and liked it, as this was right and I can go ahead on it. We talked about other subjects for the collection and I asked Mr. Stratton what he thought of Admiral Taylor as the figure to use on the title and he said he would be a fine one. He lives in Washington & I suppose I would go there to do it which would be fine. We also suggested Mr. Townsends of Providence, and again, who however is a graduate which we may not want to state right until the collection is accepted by the State Board and then, as it ^{will} ~~might~~ add an additional element which might cause for more differences of opinion as to subjects etc. They stayed quite a while and we had a nice time and they took with them my "Prelude to Lay" in their new apartment as Mr. Paris said they had a little library. I think he asked for a picture to hang in it. I thought that I would send him a picture of my old mother to the house for my. Read "as we were" by A. E. Brown on the top and finished with my copy of "The Life of the World". He has heard from the Chicago Tribune that him to come in there which looks like business and he leaves on Sunday. It is then necessary to get of he does get the order to the Tribune is the thing of the of the W. and if this goes yet in there it will mean that Mr. Tidy will realize that the only thing he can do is to accept Wicks license plates enabling them to build and sell Wood houses in a manner in which he is planning eventually to change with all the members of the industry. By that plan Wicks would not have to change his plan, would get a signature from the

role of his progress just set out by each man under his name and their jointly, and they would be enabled to have many out of a situation which otherwise would mean their ruin as his fees and exertions make his prospect so far ahead of what any one else is accomplishing. Of course they hate to admit this by acceding to his suggestion but he is bringing it about very cleverly and they will all fall in, assentively. C. seems pretty well. Thinks too early to start brooding because Wise can't make any decision yet about going away or about taking the new arrangement they want. I read about my drafts to him after dinner and some paragraphs in the gallery. I wrote Wise and Josie very late to see what Wm. Brewster can do for them. Wise the two stiffens and wearies in the same way and keeps in sight of countless treasures from a massiveness and an adherence to the direct laid down for him by John's Hopkins. And as he is under such enormous tension I think there may be a structural lesion "as the osteopaths call them" which is causing that condition. May be even caused by nervous tension or by a fall he had on the back of the head some years ago. His condition is now complicated as having had his gall bladder cut years ago that rock may be at the bottom of it. But he is too easily fatigued, nervous, takes too many cathartics and is getting too much into a neurasthenic attitude of mind.

Saturday, Jan. 10.

E. stayed in bed till about noon as she always does now and didn't sleep well anyway. I went out about 10, stopped at the National Pub. Society in the suburbs to see Mr. Parker but he wasn't in. They have moved to a larger office and my friend John, the doctor, was staying over Mr. Parker's desk. Then I went to the National Gallery 895 Fifth Ave. with my album of photos. of portrait. Charles H. Johnson

is being a show there. all nice portraits, a very interesting show. Strong, all, effective lighting and nice musical pieces and arrangement. I do think his things are a bit "busy" and ~~rather~~ rather things rather strong, instead of values look better in a larger gallery like Boston. We went down to the talking to Mr. Stotters and spoke to Mr. M. and I introduced me. Mr. Stotters apparently has my name and work and was very nice. When he had gone I had a talk with Mr. Stotters about renting the gallery. He wanted \$1000 for it, which I didn't like. I then he said that included advertising, catalogues etc. but I don't like the arrangement so I wouldn't be able to control the ads number of ads. I had and I didn't like him very much, in quiet with him and the gallery is too small and the lighting too red as I don't think I'll have it there if I can possibly make a better arrangement. I went round to see Mr. Stotters of course but he wasn't in and left my album there and met E. & W. for lunch at the Colony Club. After lunch we walked almost all the way home across the Park, stopping for a minute at the Higginson show, which W. & E. didn't like particularly. We thought his poses and lighting were obtained, we spoke about the portraits which is one of mine but they are as able technically that I admire them, very much. We also stopped at his little frame shop to see some Japanese prints. Read about and talked to the radio in the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 11

We slept late, then took a walk with Dars. We went west to Chicago on the 20th Century Limited at 2.45 and we went down with him to see him off. E. & I walked a little more on the Milwaukee line when we got back. Then read about a book on Copernicus

America. E. has developed a cold. She never as liked for coats and I don't think a cloth coat is warm enough for this climate, particularly as she wore it over a silk dress on Saturday when there was a cold wind and she was tired. I have persuaded both her & mine to see Dr. Tarrant as I think W.'s tension caused by her & his in his mind and E.'s doing herself for severe fatigue and depression have put them both into a state when he might help them. They will see him when they come to Boston next.

Monday, Jan. 12. *

E. was quite content this morning having had a good night with her cold and a temp. though it was normal when she woke. She sat for the Dr. and he said it had settled a little in her bronchial tubes so she will have to stay in bed for a few days. I went out to take some large photos. of E.'s to be framed for an exhibition to which they have been invited by the Harvard Club. It was pouring rain but I went down in the subway to see Lowrey. Expressions looks at the Dr. U. C. numbers exhibition. Only fair. Some of the readings on the floor are terrible, so muddy. Then I went to the double gallery the Dr. Dr. couldn't see me was leaving in a hurry as his wife was sick. Had a nice talk with the young man in the gallery and with Mr. Carlson the landscape painter who begged to be met. Got my album and did stop in to see Dr. Thacker again when I am in N.Y. again. E. is coming in to Boston to stay with Mrs. Rice and was in 5.30 train for a reception to Mrs. Rice and all Roosevelt Home. Home for lunch. Tired about E. who was feeling over a fever and took the 3.30 train for Boston. The Yankee Clipper, net took $4\frac{3}{4}$ hrs. Saw "Nelly" Gray in the train and had a nice talk and a walk with him in the lounge after dinner. Found the family O. K. name & Co. out at the theatre.

when I got tired I went to my other class. So I got engaged etc. before they got done. A nice letter from Mr. Edwards.

Tuesday, Jan. 13.

I went up to the studio and put some retouching varnish on Wm. Edwards' portrait and took it down to the engravers on Atlantic Ave. (the Central Engraving Co., 394) to leave the color plates made. It will take two weeks. Came home stopping at Rosegrain's to order the canvas for the Priestley portrait and at Voss's to tell on. Calling there wasn't any hurry about the frame. Paid bills before lunch. Had to take \$700 out of my savings acct. to pay for my snow which came to \$412 and Christmas bills.

After lunch I worked on my book, typewriting Chapter II. Went over to Wm. Barstow at 3.30, my right arm is practically all right now but the left has been sore and stiff the last few days. Made an appointment for E. to see him when the cancer ops. Home and did some more typewriting and went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. I called up E. He is better but still in bed. No time.

Wednesday, Jan. 14.

I went up to the studio intending to start the Priestley portrait but had several letters to write and had to leave early for the Savings Club lunch at the Algonquin Club (near Macdonald) and didn't do any work in it. Wrote to Wm. E. and to Wire and to Judy to send photos. of the Old F. A. to Phila. It got in. After the luncheon I went home and worked all the afternoon on my book, finishing typewriting Chapter II. Emma came home and said that most of my pictures had been hung at the Art Club exhibition. Don't miss it. & the Algonquin Club. I was much disappointed of course but it's no use thinking about it. Henry Hadley and Roger & Mrs. Taylor came for dinner and we all

continued to the art club of friends. When Henry showed us his new
pictures of Japan and China. Japan looks fascinating. When he showed
us the Hotel Imperial in Tokio and the grounds opposite where the
Imperial family live I wondered if some day I should be dining in
there to drink the King's and Emperor's, which wine says he wants to
arrange for me to do some day. C.W. had several of his art club
friends there and we had sandwiches and punch. Henry H. is on leave
to conduct the Symphony Orchestra this week, playing some of his
own compositions including his new Chinese suite. E. telegraphed
this morning. She is much better. Got up for a while yesterday.
She had a telegram from wire that the Chicago Tribune was signing a
contract with him for an 8 unit press with his new color printing appliances.
He didn't say when he would be back but they expected him at the office on Thurs.

Thursday, Jan. 15.

I went up to the studio and made the tracing and started the
Priestley portrait. Home for lunch. Wrote on Chapter VII, Priestly children.
Went to Mrs. Joseph Quincy's for a tea at 5 o'clock. Very nice time.
I saw people there I knew. Talked to Mrs. Priestly-Barth, the portrait
painter, to Edmund Quincy, Thomas Hobart, and met an attractive girl. Made
sculptor was models. Miss Poy came to dinner. She said the Quinys
& Amorys were negotiating to buy her house so I guess they may
be able to pay me something more on the Priests portrait. I haven't sent
my bill, just leaving it to Mrs. Q. to pay when she could but now I think
I'll write her a little note just saying that I ought to get paid as well
have it clear now we stand. She owes me \$150 in it.

Friday, Jan. 16.

Worked on the Priestly portrait. I like a new canvas I am

trying with my gun 2. I've got the canvas covered except for the
 opposite across the bottom like I stated in this morning. Very cold
 to-day and yesterday with high winds. Am enjoying my new gun well.
 I called up C. this morning. She is much better and was going out to-day.
 Wire still in Chicago but we expect him Sat. a.m. In the middle of the
 day I got a telegram from him about the order. It is too terrible. They
 want a \$1 $\frac{1}{2}$ y. option on the exclusive right to use the advertising
 attachment in Chicago, and order a lot of - - - if they take up the option
 and the whole would then come to about 2 million dollars. Wire must be
 shielded but I suppose it means he will have to work even harder to
 get it all advertising. I wrote all the option on - - - till she finishes
 it. Had it all together at to the joining in the evening and they will
 - - -

Saturday, Jan. 17.

Painted on the Priestley portrait all the morning and
 got the opposite in reply. and the canvas covered. I think it is
 going to be quite nice. I stopped in at Thelma's on the way up to the
 studio to see about a frame for it and he will make me a couple of
 colonial snowed in. Home for lunch and went into Town to a
 Boston. Holmes lecture on the Passion Play at Oberammergau. Very
 interesting but I don't think I'd care about making the trip to see it. Too
 big crowds of tourists and a good deal of it must be dull. Though the
 peasants who take part are fine types and their long hair that they let
 grow for the play, no wig, no make-up allowed, makes them very pic-
 turesque. In the evening we all went to the Symphony Concert. Henry
 Hadley conducted with two of the new compositions. He is doing very
 fine and his new - - - - - the chief of them - - - - - very

much indeed. Clarence gave C. O. his tickets and Mrs. Gray gave her to Benny which was very nice. Went out and spoke to Daniel Hudson in the afternoon. He had written me he was to be there and where his seat was. Miss Mary Caroline Crawford was with us. Afterwards we went behind to speak to Henry and I met his wife Daisy Barrows, the singer, for the first time. She is very affected but might get over that when you see her better. Had special delivery letters from W. & S. - day, he at the studio and he at home telling me the details of his Chicago trip and to be glad to see him at dinner time. He is awfully tired from his three week tour but in fine shape and thrilled by his success. E. Carter is staying with her father and mother for a few days and sent a message to me that she was spoken to by Mr. McKimsey in Baltimore about giving a class of my portraits there and he said he might do it next autumn. It was awfully nice of her and I hope it comes off. A nice letter from Boyd Edwards in reply to mine about when I expected to be able to send me the portrait. Also a letter from a woman in Cambridge who had seen my T. Minnie Girl and liked it so much and wanted to let me know how correct it was in type and details questions etc. I got the invitation to the Penn. Acad. Nov. 5 to the 4th which I would go ^{having to pay my dues, collection of dues, and fees.} but I can't, too expensive. Had had to take out 1000 out of my Sunday, Jan. 18.

Stayed at home almost all day, typewriting Chapter III writing letters etc. Went out for a while in the afternoon to get some seed tubes for the radio which wouldn't go just when I wanted to get some particularly nice ^{suited} programs that were on yesterday. I finally found a place that was just what I would get the tubes but even then it wouldn't go. Read "Childia Baum" book in the evening. It shows a great natural feeling for

beauty but the style is sometimes involved and not clear. Very interesting though. It seems to me that he didn't get me to training in drawing and painting which may account for his being to take so many sittings to get the dance group for the Capital Society Artists Festival in Feb. It will be fun. results, he wanted. He also called me up yesterday and asked me to be in a sketch Monday. Jan.

Went up to the studio and ~~finished~~ it was a dark & spent the morning writing on Chap. VIII, The Artist and The Family and Friends of the Artist - Getting a business. Also wrote some letters and went over my addresses of models as I have decided to ~~draw~~ something from models, a small picture perhaps of Mrs. Lande and her baby and a nude, probably a small one first and then if I like the composition a lot I may do it large. I wrote some more at home in the afternoon, called up Mrs. Lande and arranged for her to come Thursday and Miss Violet who poses for the figure to come in and see me to-morrow. Went to Rejoice Russell's piano recital in the evening. She plays very well indeed with a very able technique and interesting musical interpretation, though sometimes I thought she lacked clarity and carrying power in the high notes, but her personality and stage presence are against her. She wins enough as too casual and almost deprecatory in her manner. Saw Charlie there and Mr. Hobart. Fair-sized audience.

Tuesday, Jan. 20.

Painted on the apparatus in the Priestley portrait. Miss Violet came in and addressed for me and she has a nice slender figure and I enjoyed her for Tues. week & Thurs. morning next week. After lunch I went to Dr. Barstow, my rheumatoid is about all right and he certainly seems to have gotten all the cause of it, and stopped in to see all club to me these relations. That I got turned down at Mrs. Mrs. Kanda were there. At first I wanted

to avoid them, as he was on the jury and I felt nervous about my pictures being turned down. Then I decided that the best thing to do was to talk to them, as if it hadn't happened and not say anything about it unless he did. When I did and had a nice talk with them. He didn't say anything about my pictures. I seemed to like very few of the ones that they buy though. I was disappointed that the invited ones hadn't been better things. On the evening I went to a folk dancing party & an exhibition of Swedish dances by some young men and women in costume, members of a Swedish dance club here in Boston. Very good. Had a good time. Mr. Goodenough asked me to dance one dance in a special set of the best dancers in our Tuesday class. Felt quite honored to be included and as it was one I knew quite well I got through all right.

Wednesday. Jan. 21.

Painted on the opposite in the Priestley portrait and finished it. Went to a sewing circle here at K. Francis's. Mrs. Powers who was on the Homeric on our trip back from Spain was there. She is visiting Dorothy Fairbanks and after lunch I wrote with her to Alex Jones exhibition at the Gallery Gallery and to the art club, and arranged for them to come to the studio tomorrow. Home and did some typewriting of my notes. Went out to Roy and Alice Davis for dinner and for the rehearsal of the Scotch dance they asked me to be in for the Gay Society's Winter Festival. That is for Roy we didn't accomplish as much as we might as because the boy who was teaching us the dance, "Wallie" Weiss, found he had forgotten it somewhere. The one who is to be my partner isn't there. His name is Murray. Dr. Titcomb took his place for the night. The others were Mr. & Mrs. Gullick and Mrs. Tinsley. A Miss Sizer played the piano. Wallie drove me home.

Thursday, Jan. 22.

Mrs. Landes brought the baby, 18 months old, to the studio and we had a hectic morning, but I managed to get an average of 3 or 4 quite 'interesting' of her with the baby in her lap, trying to rise, etc. in yellow ranges. He is a pale blue negro. Home for lunch. Up to the studio again at 3. to meet Mrs. Powers and Country Fairbanks. There and showed them a lot of pictures. Mrs. P. is painting hard herself and exhibiting. She spent the last two winters in Jamaica painting. Has very good ideas. This is technique and composition. Seemed to like my things, especially the Harrison which has come home from Washington and the Harveys and Miss H. G. & her mother. There was turned down to the hotel club. Went to the hotel to meet C. afterwards. She was coming to the 10th floor but telegraphed from Providence that her train was 40 minutes late. So I went to the hotel and told her and I came home and dressed and went back for dinner with E. when she came. He seems pretty well but was tired, and as was I, so I left early.

Friday, Jan. 23.

I went up to the studio and did a little work on the Priestley portrait. Then to Dr. Barstow's at 11 and E. came for her appointment at 11.15. I am practically all right. Won't go back for 10 days any way and not then - if my shoulder is all right. He went over E. very carefully and found tension in her back over her adrenal glands which would account for her inefficiency of gland output, make her blood pressure low, account for her being tired, irritable and blue, and in a measure for her digestion being easily upset. That the lack of gall bladder would mean that she always had to be careful about what she ate. Dr. Lambert is N.Y. is treating her for the gland insufficiency but if Dr. H. H. can make the gland normal it

will be much better as it will remove the cause and not just the result. Afterwards we went home for lunch. Mrs. Marie Peary Stafford came and I took her & E. up to the studio upstairs. She is awfully nice. So bright and such good fun. She is spending the winter in Cambridge to be near her two boys who are at a military academy in Bellevue and is doing some writing, children's stories of the Arctic and a boy's biography of Peary, her father. She is the "Snow Lady" born in the Arctic. When they left the studio I stayed for a while to wash brushes etc. Then went out and got a stretcher for the baby picture. 14x18, and ordered a canvas 16x20 for the nude I am going to do next week. E. came to dinner and was going with me to the Treasons Music Club concert but decided not to as we were tired. She insisted that I go just the same as she was going home early, as I did and enjoyed it very much. I sat with the motherless. Miss Church played some of the things she played at her sister's. Beautifully and twice with her sister, the violinist and Langensson, called from the Treasons & company, in the interval.

Saturday, Jan. 24.

Wrote down to the hotel first to see E. She had a fine night and thought Dr. B. had helped her already. She took the 12:30 train out to Mrs. Rice's. Then I went down to the engravers on Otteric Ave. and got Dr. Edwards' portrait and took it to the studio as that was used as it was Sunday. I was quite pleased with the way it looked. Home for lunch, met Will at the train and we went up to the studio. He likes Dr. E.'s portrait very much. Thinks it is one of the best I have done. Also likes the Piercing portrait. Had a modelling for the frame there for that and can now go ahead and finish it up. We dined at the Ritz and went to the theatre. Just saw "a comedy of it."

appears my winter in N.Y. Very amusing and we enjoyed it thoroughly.

Sunday, January 25.

Wire came up about 10.30 and we went up to the studio and I made a few changes in the apparatus in the Peabody got one and we talked over plans generally. He is going to write to Admiral Taylor in Wash. to ask him to put for the Tech collection, as he may be my next job. Had lunch at the hotel and wrote to a relative by Rachmanoff to Sympson Hall. Enjoyed it very much. Wire came to 259 for supper and left at 10.30 to take the midnight. I think she craved and ate did him a lot of good. Barney was in bed all day with a cold and had a temp. this evening.

Monday, January 26.

I went up to the studio early as Sunday was going to time the phone for Dr. Edwards portrait and Mrs. Under and the baby going to go at 9.30. Had a rather business like and a call into them but managed to get something more done on the little picture. Rozie Elliot came for me a little after 11 and we went to see about costumes for our Scotch dance. We met Mrs. Titcomb at the Theatre Shop on Beacon Hill, talked about costumes there. Had lunch with her at the City Club, went to two other women to see about renting things and decided to go back to the Theatre Shop and have them made. They will charge \$7.50 for renting only, but we decided that they would be much better, so they took our measurements and will send samples of material to Mrs. Titcomb so we will have them at the rehearsal. There right and can choose our colors. Mrs. Titcomb brought me back to the studio where I washed my brushes and cleaned things up generally.

Read Cecilia Beaux's book and wrote letters in the evening. Benny still in bed but somewhat better. Mr. Barthes is taking care of her.
Tuesday, January 27.

I started a little earlier of this morning. Took quite a while getting it fixed but finally decided on an arrangement that is quite nice. I will do it 16 X 20 and send it to the National Arts Club as literature as auction sale and if I like it well enough may do it big. I have got her back too, standing, out of that reigns front of a round glass, a faded orange curtain at one side, my Florentine chair with a green cushion on the other, her green colored silk stockings over the arm of the chair and black and gold shoes over the dark green rug. I have a rug of reddish gold hair. Went home for lunch. Benny is better, after lunch I went out to mail some photographs of some of my portraits to Wisc. He telephoned late night that he is writing to Admiral Taylor in Washington to ask him to let for the T.A.S. collection and wanted to send him some photos. of my things. Satogard is at the Rose gallery to see an exhibition of some paintings of the Antarctic. Mr. Rose is having a show there of some fine modern paintings, done as a gift by a man named Pavel Jordanovitch in Los Angeles, and exhibited by him under the name of Pavel Jordanovitch in this country and these paintings were acclaimed by critics and reproduced in art magazines. Rose is showing them for what they are, caveaters of modernist art, these paintings being however that they have been accepted and praised as fine first efforts. The gossamer are printing first page stories to-day of the out story spread etc. Mr. Rose went out and explained the whole thing to me. He is actually getting a good deal of amusement out of it and as a conservative dealer is taking delight in this thing says the modern art movement, which says a cup is rapidly dying out. Went to the Fred Astaire class in the evening. Tomorrow is yet Benny's day and feel rather well.

Wednesday, January 28.

Dorinda was worse this morning after a wetted night and TB temp. was still in but temp. almost normal. So I got word to my model that I wouldn't paint and stayed at home all the morning, looking after them, doing the ordering etc. Dr. D. Esmy came to see Dorinda at 9.30 and said it was the form of flu that is so prevalent now, gave her some medicine for her cough and said to take aspirin for the pains in her head and legs. This relieved her a good deal and she slept a little. We arranged for a nurse to come in the afternoon from 3 to 5 to sponge Dorinda off and make the patient more comfortable generally. We got her from the Community Health Ass'n and she was fine, an Englishwoman, and only charged £2.50. At lunch time as the patient didn't need anything that Helen couldn't do I went left them with her and went to lunch with E. at the hotel. She came in from the R.C. late afternoon. I came right back after lunch and was at home all the afternoon, getting some work done on my book while the nurse was here. Went to the hotel again for dinner with E. Home early, Dorinda much better. E. so, slept in the sofa in the front room. E. said Whitehead said there is a possibility of a portrait for me in Messiaen's in the family of Kingsley Dunlop, one of the wealthy stock holders in his business.

Thursday, January 29.

Both patients somewhat better, TB temp. normal but it went up a little in the P. M. I went down to the hotel about 10.5 very good. By 5 E. She had an appointment with Dr. D. at 11.0 at

11.30 and was taking the one o'clock. Then I went up to the studio and did some writing on Chapter IX. "Painting portraits from photographs." Home for lunch and got a treatment and wash in the P.m. Went out to Reggie (Elliot) Lewis for dinner and we went out to the Titmores for a rehearsal of our Scotch dance. The women was out there with samples for our costumes and mine will be turquoise muslin over cream colored silk. Mrs. Titmores pink, Mrs. Gulick's white and Reggie's sisters, lavender or yellow. The rehearsal was fun, and I think we made some headway though we hadn't any tunes. We had a book that gave the figures in the dance and the number of bars for each and worked it out to that with a victrola record of a Scotch reel. Chalmers Murray who is the fiddler now brought me in. Evidently Alec. Lewis is to be my partner.

Friday, January 30.

Barometers normal but weak and foggy and will stay in bed for another day at least. I went up to the studio early as I was to meet Edberg there to get Dr. E.'s portrait in the frame and Mr. Sanford was to bring the portrait from the engraver though the group aren't ready yet. He thought he could buy them in the middle of the morning but he didn't so it will all be held over now till next week when I get back from New York. Mr. West (Hart Dring) came in to see the portrait and seemed to like it though he didn't say in so many words that he thought it was a good likeness. Still he did say that he wished I had done the one of her mother by Maryman and he wouldn't have thought of saying that if he hadn't thought Dr. E. is looked like him. The next test of course will be when Mrs. E. sees it. After he had gone Mr. Byrnes came in and looked it very much as a picture (all his names were Dr. E.). She talked some more of about my painting Edberg. The 3rd day, and

it looks now as if we would do it when he gets well from an attack of laryngitis he is having. She brought me home and I finished packing my bag and took the one o'clock to N. Y. I read Humanity Uprooted by Hindus on the train, a detailed description and statement of the ideals and organization of Soviet Russians. an entirely different civilization; if you can call it that, that they are trying to build up there. Of course there is terrible suffering and coercion and brutality in saving the people as from now but the book doesn't go into that. It will be tremendously interesting to see what will come out of it. Wire me. Full of energy. The Pacific Bulletin is now on the verge of signing a contract for presses and the Washington Star will later on. It certainly seems as if Wise's guesses and anticipations would come all before them especially now that he is to develop his process for color printing for newspapers and the arrangement that he wants to make with the other press builders seems pretty sure to come off. E. and Carl welcomed us at the apt. Carl seems to know me everything I want and goes right into delight. He is the likes we became part of the fun and have "night hours" with us. She is getting hard-comes every time and her coat is going to be wonderful. We had a quiet evening. I read my two latest chapters closed and wire + I want now a lot of photographs I brought to send out to Mrs. Kingdon especially in Minneapolis who may have his baby boy and himself and Mrs. M. J. J. J.

Saturday, January 31.

I went right after breakfast to see Mr. Parker of the National Publishing Company. We went to bring out my

book as soon as possible because more other books he is working on
 are held up for one reason or another and mine will be in danger
 to go right through as soon as I get the last chapter and go over
 the whole thing from the copies he has sent back to me. I will
 select the illustrations as soon as I go back so that he can get
 right to work during the half term week. He says the book will be
 plenty long enough, the same size as the Permanent Palette
 and the Carlsons and between the two in thickness. The cover
 will be dark blue and the jacket buff with dark blue letters
 and design. I am thrilled that it will come out as soon and will
 keep right at it when I get back to finish it as soon as possible.
 After I left Mr. Parker's office I went to the exhibition of Women Painters
 and Sculptors in the Galleries of the Academy. Bony and the Finnish
 Girl are both very well hung in the Vanderbilt Gallery. Mrs. Colver
 was at the desk and a Mrs. Boynton who has charge of the publicity
 of the Women's gallery on 57th St. after the show is quite good. The
 best they've had I think. After that I went to MacLaurin's to ~~take~~^{see} some
 ink report cards that E. took me about. I didn't have the ones I wanted, then as
 I was too early to meet E. & wife for lunch I stopped in at Peck & Peck and
 Bony & Tallie's to see what they had in that line. B.T. had a nice gale blue
 one but I thought it was too expensive and didn't decide on it. Met E. &
 W. for lunch at the St. Regis. Came home tired and dressed and went down
 to Roosevelt House for the Reception for Sen. & Mrs. Morrow. E.
 was in the receiving line. Sen. Morrow couldn't come as Congress is in
 session. Mrs. M. was very nice and friendly, had just been to P. staying
 with the Lidbergs. Wife & I talked to Monroe Robinson, Mrs. Douglas R.'s son.
 to Miss Platt, to a Mr. & Mrs. Keene and two friends of them. & then I will

of Sutton Place also seemed quite interested in portraits. We went down into the Roosevelt Museum with them and saw Herman Hagedorn there. His life of Gen. Wood now appearing in the Herald Tribune is to come within the Fall. About 500 people attended the whole affair a success though people were saying that the States would not come. When we got home we listened and listened to the radio and read about in the evening.

Sunday, Feb. 1.

Cold and windy. We went out for a walk up to Reservoir Park with Bob. After lunch we went down to the Women Painters and Sculptors exhibition and to the Bannard Club where E. has some photos invited to an exhibition of photos. Had tea there. Listened to the radio in the evening.

Monday Feb. 2.

I took my bag to the station then went to Eleanor's and did some errands. Got a blue silk semi-evening dress. met E. at Bessie Teller's for her to see the light blue knitted suit wire is going to give me. She thought it was lovely and we decided on it. She wasn't feeling very well though she had had a fine night and had felt great at breakfast time. Before she left the house she had a sort of nervous cramp and after she left me she went to Dr. Lashburn and telephoned wire and me later when we were waiting at Whyte's where we were to meet her for lunch that she had gone home to go to bed. Dr. Dr. gave her some medicine that made her temporarily more comfortable but I hope she will go to the osteopaths in N.Y. now and get fixed up. It is all part of the tension in her back and she thinks that Dr. Baerman two thousand helped her a great deal and is going to keep on with it. We are out and had a nice lunch and we went in to the Grand Central

Galleries and saw Thomas's exhibition before we got on the train. I read the story of San Michele by Abel Muzila on the way home and liked it. Picturesque and interesting. An autobiography of a 19th. century writer in a series of colorful sketches and pictures of incidents in his life in different parts of Europe. Found Emma still in bed with a slight temp. She hadn't had Dr. Perry since before I left on Thurs. and I wish she should have when she still had a temp. Monday a.m. However she is gradually recovering though he might have inoculated her or something and made it quicker. Perry was up and out at 10 o'clock. Phelps a. came to call. He is busy with the Battery Show.

Tuesday, Feb. 3.

a letter from Emma. She is better but still at the sanatorium in Maryland and only allowed up a few minutes at a time. I went up to the studio and painted on her. Lark and the baby were there. tried for an hour but Taddy was restless, would hardly stay on his legs. Then himself arrived and yelled when we tried to make him. so I gave him up and painted on her and then let them both go as it was not much use as we both had him on our minds and had to watch him all the time. So I let them go and she will come down on Sat. and I think I have all I can get of him any way and can finish it from her. Home for lunch. Spent the afternoon busting up notes for the illustrations for my book. Went to the Medicine Point and the Public Library. Can't find any engraving that will do. of painting. Asked Alex. at the Folk Dancing Class in the evening and he says the gardeners used to have them but must need them all out a few years ago. may be able to tell me where I can get them. Emma still in bed with a little temperature.

Wednesday, Feb. 4.

Helen's friend telegraphed this morning that she is back into the flu. So, C.D. & I got breakfast. Bony got lunch and Helen came to get dinner. Mamma still in bed - C.D. at home with cold symptoms. When I got up to the studio Mr. Wilson and Mr. Spear and Mr. Ashen were in the hall talking and told me that Mr. Philip H. Hall had died suddenly yesterday. I had been too busy to look at the paper and hadn't seen it. He was only sick a few days and he was such a familiar figure among the artists, so one or looked up to and had so many students who were crazy about him that it is quite a shock. He was only 65. Had intestinal trouble and a needless operation for some reason. Mr. W. said his pupils were sitting around in the studio too stunned to work. I had Miss Dinet and finished the little study of her which I shall call *Veronica*. I quite like it and think I will do the big one. It will be 48 X 60. I ordered the canvas from Mole-piece. Came back to the studio after lunch to work on *Veronica* etc. Took D. & E.'s portrait over to be photographed yesterday and now this photo to-day, at L. A. Davis's. They are O.K. The colored prints are fair. Will get the portrait off now as soon as I can get his name behind on the back. Went to Gardner's where Alex. told me I might get some photos of paintings. He sold his collection to the Art Museum three years ago. Wrote letters and worked on my book in the evening. A letter from W. in this morning saying that E. had had some bad attacks of gas pains etc. and that he was to go to-day to have X-ray's taken as he is. Lambert thought there might be adhesions left from his gall bladder operation. He telegraphed to E. too in the evening. He is feeling all right though, though as he had been practically starved

all day. escape for the business not a very delicious meal I guess,
for the Army pictures. He goes again to - morning for more.

Thursday, Feb. 5.

I spent most of the morning at the Art Museum
going over their collection of photos. I selected seven that they
will send me for to have day - use sets made from for my
illustrations. Went to the studio before lunch, made a tracing of
caricature so that I will have it to place on the big canvas from
that, packed it up with the studio table steel life and mailed them
to go to the National Art Club Auction Sale and Exhibition. Home
to lunch. Went to L. B. Boreman in the P. M. Then up to the
Art Museum again to see about the pictures. Some of them are
glossies. Belonged to Pope Davenport & a lady interested from
the Wallace Collection and Nicolas Nass Portrait of a lady.
They are none of them, very regretted as I won't have to write to
Europe for permission which it looked as if I might have to at one
time. Will write Mr. Boreman about the others as I'm not sure that
good sets can be made from them as they are not glossy prints.
Went into the room where they have newly installed the Stahlin
Exhibition and where an evening reception was going on. Then
down town to try and get better riggers. Could not get black
and didn't like to decide till I knew what the others were going to
wear in the dance. Out to Rozie's for dinner and a rehearsal at
Mrs. T. Thoms'. We had a treat, but we were not very good. I didn't
even have the force to clap or knock on the table when he wanted us to
be quiet while he would tell us something. We accomplished more.
However and had fun dancing afterwards. "Willie" Wein
danced me home.

Friday Feb. 6.

Helen had not come when we got up at 8.15 - and I got breakfast. She came however, about 11 o'clock, C.B. at home all day with his cold but no more up by lunch time. I went up to the studio and spent the morning doing odd jobs, writing to Mrs. Parker about the illustrations and to Wm and E., getting Mr. E. name and the date of his birth on the back of his picture, etc. Mrs. Thelin brought up the frame for the Piney portrait and it looks fine. Home for dinner and in the P.M. went downtown, got my ballet clippers and did various errand. Read in the evening the story of Sam's misdeeds. It is quite well, a little too much written for effect in places and you get a little tired of a much medical details and cases. Miss Stackpole stopped in at the studio this morning. He has been studying with Mrs. Hale and was up there to fix some of her charcoal drawings as they are dissolving on his studio which was an awful mess. Her alarm clock wouldn't work and she wanted me to fix it which was quite simple as it was only lost a little.

Saturday Feb. 7.

I went up to the studio and finished the little picture, "The New Spore", that I am going to send to Mrs. Whitman's gallery in Hartford. Mrs. Parker came and read with a big doll instead of a baby which was a great relief in some ways but I managed to finish before of it and will have to let him go. Home for lunch. Wrote on chapter 17 and finished it. Also wrote a lot of letters. Read the story of Sam's misdeeds, am not so crazy about it. It was not quite very true. Wrote the approved that he has heard from Adams Taylor and I can't see but cannot see the point of the story as it is going down for a purpose.

That suits me as I can concentrate on my work and getting my work done.
 I will try to write the B. J. & get the things as I am getting broke
 and must finish the Priestley portrait and get the cheque for that. Dr.
 Edwards' loss you as I ought to get the cheque for that before long.
Sunday, Feb. 8.

Wrote letters and paid bills all day and did a little
 writing in my book. Beginning Chapter X. Went out to Reggie Lewis for
 supper and to our rehearsal at the Titmuck's afterwards. We had a real
 pipe to fight to play for us, Major Carson. With bag-piper given him
 by the officers of his regiment in Scotland. The presentation made by the
 Prince of Wales. He was great though the piper made an awful noise,
 started the dog ~~to~~ howling etc. He helped us with the dog though and
 we really got more from him than from the teacher last time. We
 danced afterwards to the Victrola and I didn't get home till almost one.
 Chelms Murray drove me home but we had to leave Major Carson in
 Brighton first and "Willie" Wain at Coolidge's corner. It was all
 good fun.

Monday, Feb. 9.

as I am going to call my uncle

Went up to the studio and got Narcissa, placed on the big
 canvas ready to start work for the model to - narrow. Also painted a little
 on the new Sages and did not get off to Mr. Williams to - narrow. Home
 for lunch. Tony's friend Leslie Cutler came. Out to the dentist to
 have my teeth cleaned. Then to the Guild to Mr. Major's tea and
 Private Officers at the Guild. Saw a lot of other I know true. His new
 is mostly white lips and fingers, but always like his little old voice of
 excitement. Too many fabrics of pink, very taken all too much color, like
 a meal that is too rich. Read in the evening the story of an American.

Tuesday, Feb. 10.

Had a good long morning painting on Narcissa. Am quite pleased with it. Miss O'Neil, my model says she is crazy about it. Got lunch at the tea shop at Nass. Ave. Went back to the studio and packed "The new Shoes" to go to Hartford to Mrs. Whitcomb's Gallery, and spent the rest of the afternoon writing on Chapter X. Took dancing class in the evening. Charlie Peggs was here when I got home. He will bring his little pupil who I may paint in to the studio sometime. Wire telegraphed that the Drs. think from E's X-rays that he has a chronic appendicitis and that, his intestines have a risk from being put out of place as when he had his gall bladder operation. They will decide on Thursday whether to operate or not and he may have to leave right away. I got the catalogue from the Phila. Show to-day and the Old Farmer's Almanac is reproduced. Not a very good half tone but I'm delighted to have it in the catalogue.

Wednesday, Feb. 11.

Did a good morning work on Narcissa and am much pleased with it. Would like to try it on the Academy walls in March. Went to the S.C. Lunch at Sagette Street, 512 Beacon St. and after lunch on the way back to the studio I stopped in at the Ryerson Standard Galleries to see Mrs. Hardwick's exhibition of water colors. Had a nice talk with the proprietors of the gallery and he went to show me of my things. He said that a woman who lived near on the Bay State Road has 3 or 4 of my pictures and 5 cards + that who it might be and couldn't remember any of my pictures there until he described one of them (the red bronze one in to him to frame) and realized they must have come from the fact I sold a servant's at auction. Went back to the studio and

and the man from the insurance company about insurance on my car. I have cancelled it all except the compulsory liability and a new policy I will take out against fire and theft. Will have my three two wheel it is in dead storage and when I take it out in May will be about the extra-territorial, which protects you in ~~all~~ the U.S. and Canada and in private driveways etc. After he left I did some more writing on chapter X. Came home and found a telegram from Mr. Edwards saying that Mrs. Edwards says the portrait is a great success. I am so relieved. I knew it was like him but couldn't be sure how it would strike her. Was telephoned that E. had another attack last night and the Drs. have decided to operate early Friday morning. She does not want me to come on, doesn't want the extra fuss etc. We will call her up to-morrow to and again Fri.

Thursday, Feb. 12.

I painted on the Priestley portrait and got along finely with it. Have it ready now for Prof. Sewell to come in and see if the apparatus is all right. Mr. Sanford of the Central Engineering Company brought up the color prints of Mr. E.'s portraits. They are fair, but he had trimmed the last eight down smaller than the others. I had lunch at the studio and wrote on chapter X afterwards. Went at 4.30 to try on my costume. It is going to be lovely. Home at 6 and wired and E. telegraphed. They were at the hospital. E. had a nice room and all was ready for the operation at 8.30 to-morrow. Went out to Rozie's for dinner and to the rehearsal afterwards. We dined until about 12. It is going a little better. There is no need of so many rehearsals if we had had any hint of a tear in the first place. My Cousin the fiddler played for us again and he brought his wife and played and sang etc. for Richard Gulick to hear. We are going to be the real thing as far as costume is concerned all right. "Wallie" was brought out home. He is a nice dog.

Friday, Feb. 13.

I went up to the studio early want to be there for Wile's telegram but had time to order the frame for Marissa at Hatfield's on the way, and some flowers to E. and give Mr. B. some directions about the pictures I am going to send to Portland-Suzanne, San. Louis & give, and at the Studio of the Virgin. This time was true and we started work but I couldn't get much done as I was expecting the telegram to ring every minute. Wire telegraphed about 10.30 that the operation was over and successful, that they found a gall stone about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. across in the duct from the gall bladder that E. had thought it, wonderfully, was still under the skin of course and wouldn't come too far for 2 or 3 hrs. probably. They found everything in splendid condition otherwise. So relieved. I called up Marissa to let her know and clarify that I wasn't going on to N. Y. which he had arranged to bring a Mrs. Rogers and his little girl to the studio sometime. Then went back to work and managed to get quite a lot done. After lunch at the studio I painted the chair and tables in white and then went out to Cambridge to look up photos. at the Fogg Museum for my book. No luck. Had a letter from Mr. Parker, saying that I had better have the half tone made here and will get the Central Engraving Co. to do it. Wire telegraphed again about 8. E. had opened his eyes and asked for his doctor I and when he told her what they found she collapsed and went off again and didn't come to again until 6. all going well though. Of course poor Wile was all in. I wrote letters in the evening, to him and E. and to Nina. Had a letter from Dr. Edwards to-day saying Mrs. E. liked the portrait very much indeed but wanted me to do a little more to the eye. I shall probably go there when I am in Washington. Wile has heard from Mr. Burgess read of the removal of Standard that is well able to give Mr. S. Traill's portrait on March 7 when they are going to celebrate the 30th anniversary of the

forwarding of the Bureau and I will probably go on for time. I let a letter from Mr. Johnston of Saniquian yesterday saying he had a plan by which money would be raised to buy my four pictures of Dyak natives, Barker, Itern Pice, Jim Sarnas and the two in the picture, Jim Robinson & "Big" Louis for Saniquian and writing to know what I would charge for them. We need to find out first what the plan was before I told him my price or approved it in any way. He means well but is rather impractical and I don't want to be put in a false position as I was last summer when I offered to lend them for exhibition in the Village Hall. Sent valentines to all the children, K's & N's & little W. of class. W. of class
of class
Saturday, Feb. 14.

Went up to the studio, wrote some letters etc. and went over to the art museum and got photos. of Velasquez's Innocent X and Titian's Beatrice Portinari. Sheik ordered one of the nicotolas ones. Mr. Sanford brought up the gifts and mounted 9 Ds. E.'s portrait and will send them off Monday. Wrote on my book in the afternoon, the announcement etc. Wire telegraphed that E. was getting along finely.

Sunday, Feb. 15.

Spent most of the day writing on my book. Went out to a rehearsal of the Sixth Mass in the evening. Roy has been laid up with a sort of flu since Thurs. and Roy says he is better though he had better have himself and not go to night. So I didn't go out there for "neggers". Willie Weiss came and drove me out and brought me home afterwards. A Mr. & Mrs. Lamb (he is W. O. Lamb, Pairs' cousin) came to the T. T. and writing as rehearsal, also a Miss Appleton there. It is all going better.

Monday, Feb. 16.

Painted on canvas but it was a great sitting on my mind last

to leave at 11.30. When we went I worked on the chair and got that all in. Had lunch at the studio. Prof. Jewell came at 3. and saw the Priestley portrait and likes it very much. He made one or two good suggestions about the apparatus and I will fix it before getting Dr. Jackson in to see it. When he left I went to the costumes to get my costume but it wasn't ready, then to the Hotel Statler for our dress rehearsal. No one else wore their costumes as it didn't matter and not being ready. We practiced our dance and over-throw and xit with the gipsies and afterwards went to the Bressanese Egyptian Room for supper. A Dr. Eckhoff in the Panama group went with us. I slept a little before the others as as to get home by 9.30 when wire was to telephone. E. is getting on finely but since thinks I had better not come on as it is a week from Friday as he would be able to see me for as little.

Tuesday, Feb. 17.

Painted on Desires, a good morning's work. Home for lunch, went to Dr. Jackson's, first down town and got a winter at Kregg's for 25¢! took it to the midwifess and had it curled and my own winter to and my hair washed and dressed with little curls on my neck. Set it long enough for that now, and got it all fixed for the party. Home and dressed and my costume is lovely. Went out to the T. Trusts for dinner. Quite a big party, about 30. Had a good time. Drove in to the dance with Mr. & Mrs. Strickland. The dance was fun. Our Scotch reel was a great success and everyone liked it very much. B. my wife in Mrs. Gray's hat and looked very well in a sort of colonial flannel blue and white dress. I danced with Mr. Egger, Mr. Strickland, Walter Blair, Mr. Galick, Mr. Conway and George? who I had supper with. I met him at the T. Trusts but didn't get his last name. Got home at 1.30 a.m. Dance a great success, a lot of lovely waltzes and between 5 and 6 hundred people there. Wire telegraphed before I went and E. telephoned to me for a

minute herself.

Wednesday, Feb. 18.

Had a letter from Mrs. Edwards about the portrait - rather gushing sort of person evidently. She seems really enthusiastic about it and the things are well changed are tiny and probably easily done. I will go there from Washington when I am there in March. I went up to the studio but was too tired to do much work. I did fix the apparatus in the President's portrait however, came home to lunch and did type-writing of Chapter X most of the afternoon. Went to the Townsend to dinner and with T. B. to the Beacon Room's Club concert at the Harvard musical assn. met a Mr. Anthony who sat with me. He is quite interesting, has lived a bit in Italy and written books on Italian art and music and has a house at San Remo in the summer. Also met with Ruth Matthews who has a house and I was glad that Mrs. Russell Sturgis went to see some N.Y. yachts club boats in a regatta of 1856. Bony went to N.Y. 5-day for a few days. She will make next visit at Princeton as Townsend.

Thursday, Feb. 19.

Took my costume back. Then up to the studio, Mr. Sanford was there to get the photos, for half tons for my book. When he left I set up a pump, brushes in a jar, tubes of paint, palette knife etc. and made a little drawing to go in the cover of my book. E. Bradley came in for lunch, bringing her own sandwich. She wanted to show me a interview she had written for a column in the Herald - the Evening Register - about me and Alfonso, a report of the political crisis through which Spain is now passing and the time Alfonso is leaving. Things looked pretty bad for him a few days ago but he had the courage to appoint a new ministry & draw up a new constitution for the country and as this prevailing sentiment is for the crown it will probably be still a monarchy though his power may be somewhat

lessened, as the king is in England. There is still a strong Republican party in Spain and it may break out at any time, though it does seem as if Alfonso's popularity and his cleverness and courage would keep the throne for him during his lifetime anyway. After lunch I wrote some letters and at 4 Charlie D. brought a little girl, Phyllis Mayne and her mother to the studio for me to see if I would like to paint her. She is a pupil of a friend of mine and I thought of doing her in the music case and coat and hat as if she was going to a lesson. I was a little disappointed when I saw her as her hair was so tightly curled in sausage curls and she was so dressed up in pale green chiffon. Her mother was very much over-dressed too but her coat was nice and simple, dark blue with a little gray required for at neck and sleeves and we arranged for her to sit for me beginning Sat. She was thrilled to do it, she is about 9, and her mother too though I think she would have liked her in one of her party dresses. I showed them a lot of pictures and had apples and nuts and ginger cookies for them. Couldn't give them tea though I had planned to so my tea kettle is gone and I couldn't get another nearly home for dinner. We telegraphed E. getting on nicely. Read in the evening and wrote letters.

Friday, Feb. 20.

It was raining and too dark to paint so I scaled up this visit and put her off till Sunday. Went up to the studio and worked on the group for my book cover, experimenting with how to handle it to get the effect I want. Will do it in green and ink and gold leaf. I sent off proofs of the R. Prelude, Thomas Piece and Valse Triste to the Etude magazine with a letter to the editor asking if he would like to use them for the cover. Charlie suggested my sending the R. Prelude and I thought I might as well suggest the others too. Will send the picture of themselves for color reproduction.

if he wants one of them. Mr. Strickland came in to tell me that a girl he is
 trying to get going, engagements for. He was for them 3. afterwards went out
 to the bank, to get some flowers for E. and do some errands and to go to
 some of the exhibitions. At 10 o'clock I saw Polly Holt and to
 the art club and to the old and new wards to see Elliot O'Hara's water colors. I
 wanted to see his things any way and particularly to-day because I was
 going to meet him at the Stricklands at dinner to-night. I liked them
 very much and think he has done a lot in his work. They were painted mostly
 in Spain and along the coast of Labrador. I had a talk with Mrs. Brown and Mr. McKen
 at 10 o'clock and then out at the Rose Gallery on Thompson street to call up
 a Mrs. Hill in Brookline who was trying to decide on an artist to make a portrait
 of her self. I called her up before I went out to dinner but she was busy with
 the baby and couldn't come to the telephone and would like me to call her in
 the morning. Mr. Strickland came in for me for the dinner party and I had a very
 nice time. Alec & Rozie Lewis were there, Mr. & Mrs. P. and the S. boy & girl. A
 nice informal friendly dinner and Elliot O'Hara was very nice and quite interesting
 in his description of his trip through Thuringia a year and a half ago. He sub-
 stantiated exactly what Huxley wrote about in Thuringia regarding out things
 he wasn't at all strong for communism, (Rozie Elliot was) seemed to think
 that it was working out pretty well there. Said that things were people who
 had not benefited by it were trying to get out of the country, that he didn't see
 as much poverty and begging as he had in London and that the people who had
 accepted it seemed contented and well nourished. He brought me home and I
 like him very much. He is a thoughtful and honest man and his work is
 balanced, and it shows a lot of character that is as good as for in his work all by himself.

Saturday, Feb. 11.

Had a sitting with little Phyllis Crepe the morning and

mix the picture will be quite attractive. I am doing her in her dark blue coat and cap, gray fur collar and cuffs against a gray wall, sitting on the seat which I have continued out to look like a bench in a subway station perhaps. Holding her music case, ^{with} gray gloves and ^{her} yellow curls. She is a bright little girl and posed very well. Her mother brought her in and then left us to work while she went down town to get the gray gloves. They both seemed quite pleased with what we had done. She told me all about her school and music lessons as we painted and some of the time we played 20 questions which she thoroughly enjoyed. She will come again Wed. at 2. When she left on Thursday brought in Miss Paine for me to see if I would use her as a model. She is really interesting with a lovely profile and coloring and I may use her later. Then I went over to the art museum to return the photos. I borrowed for half price for my book. The cuts of two have come up from the Central Library Co. and they are O.K. Had lunch at the studio as Mamma & C.V. were going to the art club. afterwards I packed the frame for Marietta, washed my brushes etc. and went home. Mr. & Mrs. Burgess, friend of C.V.'s came to dinner. Wise & Leonard. E. getting on finely.

Sunday, Feb. 22.

Wrote on my book all day, type-writing Chapter X, and finished it and at the end of the afternoon took a little walk and mailed it to Mr. Parker with a description of the book to use for his announcement. Mamma & I met C.V. at the art club after supper and went to a movie with him. Elissa Landi in a war picture Billy and I saw. She was lovely but I didn't care much about the play.

Monday, Feb. 23.

Worked on Marietta. It is coming better but is some job and has to be beautifully painted or it is no good at all. Home for lunch and went up to the studio again as Mrs. Hill was coming at 4 to talk about a

portrait of her little girl. She didn't come. I got the Priestley portrait in
 charge through for Dr. Shattuck to see it. Toned down the apparatus with a
 coat of oil of equal varnish and new resins and gum, and started writing my
 introduction. A fine day to work as it was so quiet, being a holiday,
 there was hardly any one in the building. Read all the evening the Water
 Cyprian and English novel by A. P. Herbert. Very good. Wire telegraph, E. doing
 finely.

Tuesday, Feb. 24

I went to the P.O. before I went up to the studio to
 mail a box of little cakes to E. Painted in Narcissa. Home for dinner.
 wrote on my introduction for a while and then went out to see about a
 glass for Dr. Shattuck's portrait, and to go to Private Views at Grace House.
 (Mrs. Powers, water colors of Narcissa, quite interesting) and to the quilt
 (dolls' caps by Mrs. Vers.) Saw a lot of people I knew at both places
 and enjoyed it. Wrote letters after dinner and went to the Folk Loan in glass.
 Have been invited to send a picture to an exhibition at Jordan branch
 for that is all in TB room - Mar 8-14. Called up Mrs. Hill and she is
 coming to the studio Thurs. at 12.30. Had forgotten about the holiday when
 she was here Monday.

Wednesday, Feb. 25

Had a long day at the studio, painting from 10
 to 1 on Narcissa and from 2 to 4 on Phyllis. Mrs. Craze came too
 and read to her and I think the picture is going to be quite nice. I didn't
 try to do much on the head yesterday as the light began to fade. I showed
 Mrs. Craze Narcissa and was much pleased because she liked it so
 much. It is quite covered over it. I couldn't quite tell where it was going to
 be any good or not. Expect to finish it with one more sitting on Friday.

Mr. Bacon came in at 4 and asked me to dinner next Wednesday.
 Wise telegraphed when I got home. E. is doing finely but he had been in
 bed for two days getting over a nervous attack. He woke up next night
 with nervous shills and as nervous he couldn't stay in bed. Got 10 a.
 Lambert in in the morning and he closed him into cholera and
 he had been sleeping it off most of the two days since. He said he
 would be all right to go to the office to-morrow but I hope he doesn't
 do too much. I read in the evening. Finished the water apparatus and
 like it very much.

Thursday, Feb. 26.

I tried to get hold of 10 a. Station on the telephone to get him
 to come up to the studio and see the Priestley portrait and to give me
 the information Wise wants about his work in the Bureau of Standards
 for Wise's presentation of the portrait speech. Finally Mr. Paris called me
 up at the studio but the 10 a. had a very full day as he was away in Boston for one
 day, going off again to-night to Washington. They will come next week, Tuesday
 or Wed. I wrote letters at the studio, entering pictures etc. and telling 10 a. B. urges
 of the Bureau of Standards that I would be in Washington the day before the pres-
 entation and would help him with the hanging etc. of the portrait if he wanted me
 to. So he pointed on the diggers and chair in Paris and at 12.30 Mrs. Hill
 came to see me about the portrait she went after little girl. She has given
 me the commission, a 16 x 20 comm. \$500 and we arranged for one first
 sitting Monday next at 10. Her coloring was lovely, red-gold hair, very
 sweet and thick lips but she is only $2\frac{1}{2}$ so it will be difficult. Mrs. Hill
 had never seen any of my work but said that her nurse had? As she also
 said that the nurse was interested in me and was for a bit of help in
 making the sitting so well. I am home to dinner and afterwards to a

French movie "Jours des Fêtes de Paris" with Norma + 15 my. It was well done and I enjoyed it. Got my introduction type-writer in the evening. Will be telegraphed. He is better but was not allowed to go to the office to-day. Has got a room for me at the hotel connected with the Hospital. E. is getting on finely. She had three visitors to-day. Grace, Raymond Price and Miss Sam Rogers. Miss Bessie's interview with me and others was in the Herald this morning Friday, Feb. 27.

Got my bag packed and up to the studio early and painted on Mariassa and finished. I don't know whether it's any good or not. Sometimes I think it is. Of course it's not a particularly original subject but I hope it's well painted enough to give it interest. I will try it on the academy next week and that gives me one more look at it Tuesday morning when I get back from New York, when I hope I can tell the moment I see it whether it is any good or not. I took the one o'clock for New York and Maria brought me some notes and a book ("Saki's" "The Square Egg" and other sketches, with a biography of him by his sister,) to the station to see me off. She is so dear. We didn't meet me as he had telephoned he might not be able to but was waiting for me at the entrance to the Longfellow. He has taken a room for me in the hotel part of the Longfellow, all very lux. and nice, and after leaving my bag there we went up to see E. She is looking very well considering, and the Lons. are much pleased with her progress, though she has a good deal of ^{internal} pain. We talked to her for a while. Then went downstairs for dinner, then back again to her room to my good-night and then spent the rest of the evening in my room.

Saturday, Feb. 28.

This morning I got up and out early, stopping in E.'s room for a moment. She had just called an old woman to get her shoes.

sleep well either, because the boats on the river blow their whistles right in front of the hospital, just as they come into the bar river from Snygers Wind or West gate. It is wonderful being on one river of course for every other person and E. says the whistles bother him the first night but after that one got used to them. I took a taxi over to 194. and got there about 9 o'clock and gave both a bath, preparing to take him over to call on E. later in the day. Wire was having his breakfast and I dried her on my lap in the dining-room with him. He is doing all right getting used to a wonderful coat. Then Wire took me down to Mr. Parker's office in Wisconsin Circle and I talked over plans for the book with him and left him my introduction. Then to Juley's to see about photos. for illustrations, the house and I tried to get a library grant for Wire. I found that Juley had a lot of Sargent negatives and Johnson and he had made one the first I wanted - Sargent's "Mr. & Mrs. Field," Johnson's "Portrait of Mr. Sargent" and the Sargent's that I'm not sure I'll use. Got a book for Wire finally at Putnam's on Soviet Russia by W. H. Chamberlain as my guide for the Russian Disease Districts who has been in Russia several years. Took a taxi and went up to 194. got 15.00 and I went down to the hospital, only to be told in the lower hallway that dogs weren't allowed. I prevailed on the porter to let me take Wire up to see E. for a moment and he said I would if a bell-boy went along and brought us right down and put her in some place very bad for dogs till we took her home. So we went up to the roof where E. was having her bed rolled out into the sun and Wire came and he and I had lunch. After lunch we sat around until E. was moved back to her room then I took a taxi over to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and got a photo. of the Frazer ~~1880~~ portrait of a woman that I wanted for my book. Have got all

except 4 now and will go to some addresses I have Mon. & Tues. for some of these. Spent the evening with Wire in my room. We went over my drafts again and made a few changes.

Sunday, Nov 21. Wise's birthday.

E. had had a bad night and was very uncomfortable all day with intestinal cramps due to some constipation and ~~was~~ they had given her. It rained all day and Wire and I spent the whole day in the sitting room on E.'s floor, reading the papers, talking and going in occasionally to see how she was getting on. I gave Wire a book on Soviet Russia by Chamberlain, a newspaper correspondent who had spent several years there and E. gave him two books, The Edwardians, and a book on Asch's balloon expedition to the N. Pole.

At 10.15 or so in the evening Oscar came for us in his big Cadillac car and drove us over to Brooklyn to see the first run of Wise's presses there in the new Brooklyn plant of the N.Y. Times. It is a very handsome building and Wise's presses are ~~thrilling~~. We couldn't stay to see the actual state as they weren't going on the edition till 10 o'clock, but we saw them running while they adjusted things. Every bit of printing machinery in that building is Wise's and it is wonderful.

Monday, Nov 22.

E. was on both this morning. Wire came over after breakfast and took me along in his taxi when we went to the office. I went to some of the addresses I had for photo. but no luck. The agent for Brown & the wire had to Paris for three I want but it would take 5 or 6 weeks and they would charge \$5 apiece. So I think I'll see what I can do about having some of the photos at the Boston Public Library or at Museum acquired by a photographer and giving just word from his magazine. It

will not about the same but will be quicker. Stopped in to see Mr. Parker again but he wasn't there. Back to the hospital for dinner and to pack my bag. I sat with E. for a while before I went to my train. She is much better, quite comfortable now. Wire met me at the station. Uneventful trip home. Finished Sophie and started Cassius by Edna Forbes. Found the family all well.

Tuesday, March 3.

Called up Dr. Stanton right after breakfast and talked to Mr. Paris and he arranged for them to come up to the studio about 9.30. He said he had written me a note (which I got in the morning mail was after) and not to say anything about the matter at the studio. In it he said that I would arrange for a portrait of his sister to go in the frame 24 x 30 that was holding the Doyle portrait when he was to return to London soon. When he and Dr. Stanton came to the studio I showed them the Priestley portrait and they seemed to like it. I showed them the opposite a little more while they were there as Dr. S. thought it was too prominent. I asked him for some material about his work in the Bureau of Standards for wire's address in Washington when the portrait is presented on Sat. and he got rather fussed up, said there was loads of other material but that his secretary didn't keep it filed in that he could get at it. Later to write anything about it himself etc. He put us on edge over Mr. Paris left us, that I couldn't hinder saying that he would tell Mr. Wood when he saw him on Sat. etc. and that I would get the newspaper clippings from Mr. Paris. About $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour after he left Mr. Paris telegraphed and asked how I got on. I wouldn't think what he meant at first. Then he said he had gotten out a newspaper book etc. and I suggested he bring it around and that would give us a chance to look at his sister's portrait. I. he said and he wrote

me to do so. This Spring, and earlier when I go down this week-end. Was written
 her. will pay me \$750. So glad to get the commission as I had a note in the
 morning mail from Mrs. Hill saying he would not have the Miss's portrait
 done at present. His commission is more important in every way and less
 my come off too miserably. John P. de Witt from Paris begged in to
 see me just before he came and I was much pleased because he
 seemed only on the outside of the matter. He gave me 4.50 and I
 did not get the material together for him about 10.5. from Mr. Paris's
 crop book. Wouldn't get some clippings out I wanted to lead to copy them
 on the typewriter. Went out and mailed it and did some other errands. Forgot
 to say that Miss Carolyn Moore, an English girl of the Dan in Possession
 Library, came to lunch. She is quite nice, a friend of Sally's, an old
 friend of F. and has had to break with him because of Sally's treat
 ment of her mess-up. We gave a tea for her at the studio a week from
 Friday. Went to the Folk-Learning class in the evening.

Wednesday, March 4

Wrote up to the studio and did a little work on my
 book, wrote letters etc. Miss G. and I interviewed me
 for an article for the No. 1000 Breeze. Taking my book as the chief subject.
 It will be the first public announcement of it. I gave her a copy of the
 introduction etc. and she was quite thrilled about it all. She stayed
 late but I wouldn't go to the Sewing Circle luncheon. Went out to
 lunch at the tea room at the corner, back to the studio for a while then
 down to the gym for a swim, back etc. Went to the Plaza to
 dinner on 8th St. and home. Doing my angle with two little children who
 they are not happy in making mind. Is a telegram where I was out.
 E. Butler, has worked a little about the irregular corridors. I thought
 in at the art club for the P. N. of the members exhibition. Dr. Phillips asked for photo

Thursday, March 5.

Went up to the studio and spent the whole morning
making off photos. of the street in front of the life-writer's apartment
of the graduation that Wheeland made for me in his office. Also sent a
copy of the Holistic with Jimmy on the cover to J. Morrow and a photo
of Bessie and material about him and me to a Mrs. Giebert, chair-
man of the Harborside Art Union, who wrote me saying that my
picture was among those in the Am. Fed. Inst. Travelling Exhibition
to be shown in N. Y. opening Sat and asking for material. I had write
from Mrs. Davis this morning saying that he had heard from his
sister and she was very anxious to come to the picture show at present.
Writing and see her in Washington for the same. I went home for lunch
and TB and I went to the theatre. The man in Possession, the
play that the English give Evelyn Moore has a part in. It has two small
parts, both nice. The is excellent and the play was moving and
well done. TB & I went behind to Mrs. Davis's dressing-room afterwards.
On the way home I stopped at the library to see about photos. for my
book and find I can get good photographs just that I can have copied
by a photographer and get good glossy prints, of the Sages and the Roe-
brown I want. Stayed at home in the evening, paying bills, writing
letters, wrote to Hope, etc.

Friday, March 6

Took the Colonial Express at 9.30 for Washington. We
got on board in N.Y. at 3.05 and we arrived in Wash. at 8.20.
and went to the Mayflower. He had his address with him and we went
over it on the train. It is fine. I am sure I am living in W. Wash.,
as few of the people, I know here. Know I am coming. Will call

up and get them but can't see time to see many.

Sunday, Dec. 7.

Dr. B. I called up Mrs. G. right after breakfast to see if I should come and see her tomorrow about her portrait. She had a house full of guests and evidently didn't want me to but we had a good talk about it over the telephone and at this I was in a better frame of mind about it, telling her it must please her etc. and I would pose her in a soft, becoming light. She said for me to call her up about it when I came back to do Admiral Taylor. Then we called up Dr. Burgess out at the Bureau of Standards and he sent his car in for us and by the time Dr. B. started to work we were in the car with Dr. Burgess had had some photos taken for the press etc. and they were very good, but not as good as Galey's, I think for purposes of reproduction. We stayed out there till almost noon seeing about getting it hung and the flag draped over it, gals and gents arranged around the platform etc. All the men working on it were awfully nice and seemed to like the portrait very much. Dr. B. sent us in in his car again and we went to the National Gallery to see the Portrait of George Henry (near a miniature showing for a National Gallery?) then that I may come from for an R.S.T. portrait. Then to the hotel for lunch and afterwards went to the Woman Art Gallery, (Mr. Minigrove and his Zealand bath out, saw Mr. Parsons) and then for a drive through Rock Creek Park. Back to the hotel to rest, had dinner and Dr. B.'s car came for us, with Dr. B. & Dr. J. at 8. I wore my black ripper evening dress with little green velvet wavy green clippings. We waited in a room that was fixed with flowers etc. for the reception and when every one was seated in the

hall went up stairs. Mr. Stratton got great applause the moment he
 appeared in the doorway. He was in great spirits and looked very
 well. Said that he had told Prof. Kayser of the University of T. about the
 Priestly portrait, that he was much interested in it and
 that he wanted to bring him in to see it. Also that wife how much
 he liked it. The ceremony opened by Mr. Burgess who made a
 short address. (I had to sit on the platform under the portrait,
 which was
 needed of course, with Mr. Burgess, wife & Mr. Stratton. The Sec. of
 Commerce and Mrs. Lamont were using, and two assistants, but
 none of them came. After Mr. B. address he asked the oldest man in
 the Bureau to light the candles in a large birthday cake with thirty
 candles beside the platform. Then introduced wife, who made a fine
 speech, pointing out that it was in the realm of science that the
 greatest progress has been made since Franklin's day and saying
 how interested and thrilled Franklin would have been by the work of the Bureau
 if he could have "a rebirthal year" or so. He asked by a
 great tribute to Mr. Stratton and the Bureau and presented the portrait.
 The oldest man in the Bureau stepped up at Mr. Burgess' invitation
 and pulled off the flag and everyone applauded. Then Mr. B. made
 a short speech accepting it, said he was not going to ask me to speak,
 thank goodness, that the portrait spoke for me etc. and called on Mr.
 Stratton who gave a very interesting talk, reminiscing about the various
 difficulties of the early days of the Bureau, getting the bills for their
 appropriations etc. through Congress. Then we all went downstairs
 to the reception room and stood in line and shook hands with the
 350 people who were there, as they filed past, all men and women
 with jobs in the Bureau, or men who had jobs and their wives.

Rather a queer looking lot in some ways but lots of brains especially among the men. Then we had ice-cream and cake and there was dancing in the hall where the evening had been. But after talking for a while we went home. A very nice, genuine affair and I am much pleased because so many people said they liked the portrait so much. Thought it was a wonderful likeness etc. and I think they really do.

Sunday, Mar. 8

Wise and I sat around and read the reviews until time for him to go for his train. Dr. S.'s portrait was reproduced in the paper and the presentation and celebration were written up in all 3 of the Washington papers. When Wise left I went to 8, and then went to Ann Throckmorton for lunch. Suzanne is closed with a cold. Me. I have a sore throat and a cold coming on. After lunch down and out to see Mrs. S. She is able to read and is better and looked well. Mr. T. was still there. He seemed in pretty good spirits but is of course weary to go home to his apartment. The Sanatorium is very nice indeed and I must call a little later to keep to. Then the Throckmorton's left me at Lilla's dressing when we sat in town and had a nice meal in the room. The night was very quiet and I had a very good sleep. I went to bed early as my usual was an early bedtime. I was a little tired but I was very comfortable. (I was on the 10th floor.) There a lot later a number of people.

After dinner we talked. and Boyd read about some amazing letter
written by a person named [?] the one of the [?] of the [?] [?]
where Boyd has had [?] before he came to D. We left
for our train where we took at Green Castle, Boyd and [?]
me to come out for a week-end when I am in Washington
in the [?], [?] are [?]

Tuesday, Dec 10

At Princeton we had breakfast on the train. Got to Princeton
about 8.45. Feeling quite rotten because of my cold, so I stayed in
front of the fire reading and lying on the sofa all day, except for a
little walk down to the brook in the afternoon. I think the exercise
I had taken made me feel all in two. B. worked had engagements for
all day, a meeting, lunch and bridge, and just slept all the
afternoon and worked into his secretary all the morning. In the
evening I felt better and helped B. address envelopes and write card
for a party they are giving next week.

Wednesday, Dec 11.

B. put me on the 9.09 train for N.Y. and W. [?] me
and drove me over to the Grand Central to leave my bags. I tried to
get Mr. Parker in the telephone but he was out in his office and the
girl didn't know when he'd be back. So I took a bus up to 144 E
E. and had lunch with her and stopped at his office on the way and got his
home telephone number so I finally got it out of the girl (who is pretty
stupid) that I might call him. There is a bar on the line. I called up
his number from 144 and left a message for him. I call me if they [?]

from him and he did and I went to his office at 2.30 and saw him and talked over the plans for the book. Barry may do the jacket if we think it worth while (he can only get 45 pence) and I will get all the mss. to him by March 23 and he will arrange with the printer to get away to get the proof out a few days after that. He says he finds a good deal of interest in a book of the sort among the dealers and is anxious to get it right out. I. seemed very well enough of course this evening. I had dinner at 12.20 and then I had. But Wine at 3.30 at the St. Regis and had a nice talk over him before he got me on my train. The man from Tannery had been in to see him and he is to go to see Mr. Morris tomorrow about the jacket and will let me know when he can act. He wrote me to come on again next week and stay if possible. Got home a little after 10, told the family all about my trip, found a note from Boyd saying to send the time for the jacket to Mrs. Chapman these several times. But nothing in the train. Talked to him for a minute. He said he wished I let him know where I was then (behind him) I was getting James now-a-days, he always said he knew me very good etc. etc. He is getting a quail for Christmas.

Thursday, Nov. 11.

Went up to the studio, went over my mail etc. wrote letters and met Emma and Barry at 12 at the Jordan near Shore, getting a new testament and other things for the tea to-morrow in the way. The Relay Postman is very well and was acquainted in the Post. A lot of publicity in the Boston papers about Dr. Stratton's portrait. Came back to the studio and had lunch and painted a Phyllis Mayne in the afternoon. It is going pretty well but the light falls quickly in the afternoon.

~~Since~~ This winter

I got my car, out, getting things off on a trip with Wm. & E. Love
and now out again, and living in peace. So I have taken in nothing this
year so far and had the expense of my holiday, & all my own I have had
to draw pretty heavily on my savings account. However I should get
the \$1000 for the 1st of April and will have it in my pocket by the 1st of May.
I am pretty well and I have quite a lot of work ahead this spring.

Saturday, March 14.

Was awfully tired this morning but I went up and
finished on P. & G. this morning. It is coming pretty well, hope to finish it in
two more times. Home for lunch, worked on my book a little and lay
down before dinner. Wm. & E. telephoned. E. getting on nicely. I had a call
from the children. Looked at photo. I had a letter from European friends mostly
from the children. I had a letter from the children. I had a letter from the children.
Muriel didn't get in at the Academy. Good notes for the 1st of
of the Virgin, which I should like to see.

Sunday, March 15.

Did a lot of odd jobs, washing, mending, pressing etc.
to my clothes and in the afternoon worked up to the Thersolides to
make a call, but they were not at home. Mrs. T. has asked me to visit
the next summer in Bar Harbor and wanted to know when I could
come. So I called her up in the evening and we arranged for the first
week in August. Did some typewriting on my book in the evening and
read Elizabeth's and Essex by Lytton & Troby. The Play Elizabeth the Queen is
now now with Alfred Lord and Lytton T. and I may go and see it
Wed. afternoon as they say it is very good.

Monday, March 16.

Went up to the studio and made the little draw-
ing of the jing of braces, tubes of paint and palette knife for the cover of
my book. Will ink it in to-morrow. Home for lunch, and went out

afterwards to Mrs. Pierpont Mrs. Allen's exhibition at the Guild and
 Vose's. Mr. Eckburg at Vose's spoke again of their wanting to have an
 exhibition of my things whenever I was ready. Will plan for my next
 Boston show there. Went downtown to get some colored paper for
 the sketch for the cover of my book and to Little T. Brown's to see about
 getting a photo of a Sargent portrait, Beatrice Gault, I want to use
 for one of my illustrations. Will have to write to Mr. Gault in N.Y.
 for permission. Home and lay down before dinner and afterwards
 read Elizabeth at Essex and wrote letters and paid bills. I got my
 check for Boyd Edwards' portrait to - right, also a check from Mrs.
 Guild for the drawing I got in Venice for a background to hang
 behind Miss Arnold's portrait. Heard from the Am. Fed. of Art
 that they would like to keep The Bostonian for traveling exhibitions
 all summer.

Tuesday, March 17.

Worked in the little drawing for the cover of my
 book, made a sketch of the cover on some dark red paper with gold
 letters and the little drawing printed in black on old - gold colored paper
 and stuck it in about the middle. It makes quite a nice cover. The
 jacket will probably be orange and black. And did some work on the
 writing, giving over it all to Julia to set up. Home for lunch. an
 appointment at W. B. Astor's as my shoulders are stiff again. I stopped
 in at Vose's to see Mr. Eckburg about a letter for Miss Arnold's portrait.
 Home and read Elizabeth at Essex and wrote out my talk I am
 giving in the evening. Alex is writing a dinner and more party B. & I
 are giving Friday.

Wednesday, March 18.

Worked on my book at the studio. Went

to the Dining Table luncheon at 12 o'clock. We had our artist
shop on Bowling Street. Rather odd food and Bohemian atmosphere
generally. When rain, which I don't like at a salad with white,
soft to the roots. Went to see Elizabeth the Queen performed. Lily
McLiam at Randall's. Holloway drove me down. Couldn't
get a seat so stood up all through the performance. Quite a crowd of
strangers. I enjoyed it. It was beautiful, just on old hymn tune
was wonderful, her make-up perfect. Alfred Lane as Jesus was good too
with a much longer, more subtle face. Walked across the common over
Barbra Sturges afterwards for tea at Messrs. 3 o'clock. Home to dinner,
read the papers, took in photos. and to bed early. Wire & T. telegrams.
E. is feeling just kindly and cheerful. Oscar, his head teacher was
nervous 3-day but Alice was late over.

Thursday, March 14.

Went up to the studio and worked on my book.
Dr. Stratton and Prof. Keyes and Mr. Paris came to see the Priestly
portrait. Prof. Keyes suggested one little change in the apparatus. Other-
wise he seemed to like the portrait. Mr. Paris said his note was all
enthusiasm about the portrait now and I could go ahead on it as soon
as I go to Washington, which will be when I arrange with Admiral Taylor
and after report on. No one in a. p. I had lunch at the studio and then
Oregon and Phyllis came in for a sitting. Will finish it on Saturday.
Got three more half-tones for my book from the Central Synagogue W. and
returned the book and prints etc. at the library on the way home. Went
to Mrs. Young's for dinner and to the Synagogue where I dined. This week
for want of it. Because of the 13th Festival next week) with young
F. and Mary. Charles T. and I dined. Saw Alex at the concert in the

interruption. He is coming to - morning for my dinner and movie party.
 Hospitality was the object of the visit. He is wonderful.
Friday, March 20

Worked on my book at the studio and got it finished
 and mailed it on my way to the art club when C.W. was giving a
 luncheon for Miss Moore. Fred read the other guests, and Nanna,
 T.B. & I. After lunch I went to the Tower where in the Science Bldg.
 a wonderful display. I saw Mr. Macdonald on the Passage View and
 had a little talk with him. Then went to tea with Miss Lawton.
 She called me up in the morning to tell me that my judgment of Terry
 was wrong in the place of news is Springfield and looked very well. Had
 a nice talk with her at tea. Every one is so interested about the change
 in the teaching staff at the new Museum School. Terry, Thompson and
 two others are known out. Tarbell & Benson are off the council and
 two Englishmen are coming over. There is much indignation about the
 dismissal of the Board men and speculation about the future policy
 of the school, whether it will be moderate or not. Wm. Jones is
 chairman of the council now and seems to have been the prime mover
 in the change. Home for my dinner and movie party which was very nice.
 but I enjoyed it thoroughly. We went to see Trade, Horn, a considerable
 achievement in photographing wild animals. Nanna & C.W. went to the
 studio to see "Political Influence" with Helen Hayes. For party visitors of
 E. & Thelma Wright, Philip & Alex & T.B. & I.

Saturday, March 21.

Had a sitting with little Phyllis but she not finishing
 it. I had almost finished it before this but I was completely tired with
 my cold for a while and it didn't go well for a while. I couldn't get it to
 look like my. This morning I was a good much better and I'm still so

S. H. was rather sick & very nervous apparently. We will have a little private view for it when I come back from N. Y. and I will give her some photos. of it for posing. I heard yesterday that my little sketch for business sold for \$25 at the Hotel & Art Club auction. I got 12.50 out of it as the club was to have half, as I paid the model "6" for posing for it. I didn't make much but am glad it is sold. Came home for lunch. I kept more of the opinions and went to the Townsends for dinner and to the T. B. Leavenworth Club concert with E. Townsend afterwards. Pauline Desjardis, pianist, and Harrison, cellist, violinist. Enjoyed it very much and saw several people there I knew. Wm. & E. Desjardis and Mary, sister of the last. in the orchestra. Sunday, March 22.

Stayed at home all day, reading magazines etc., except for a little while in the afternoon when I went around to Mrs. Selfridge's for tea. She had invited me to meet Giovanni B. Trucco, the artist and his wife. Wm. & Mrs. Calvin Page (Marie Desjardis) were there too and Charlie Parker and a Miss Wynne. Read Gordon Craig's book on Henry Irving in the evening. B. very made a sketch for the jacket of my book which is fine. I will take it on to Mr. Parker this week. Monday, March 23.

Went up to the studio and wrote some letters and got the type-written list of the illustrations for my book ready to take to Mr. Parker. Saw Mr. Ottendorf on the way home and he said he did Field cannot wait a studio for the last two weeks in order to do a portrait in Boston and I will let her know if I can arrange to be in Washington at that time. Also saw Miss Catherine Sherwood and she suggested my painting a picture of one of the Indian women of the Medanta Centre. Home for lunch and afterwards went and got a treatment and wash, did some errands, tried on hats and met Blanche at the Guild for Tarbo's

Private View. There is a certain quality that is gets in his painting a feeling for the paint itself and a beautiful handling of the especially in dress and accessories that is lovely. There is a stiffness sometimes about his figures though the heads are beautifully made. His color is always lovely. I think if he would be a little more conscious of his colors as human beings his drawing would be a little more elastic and they would look more alive. I wish I had his technical handling of the paint however. His portraits are a joy for that alone. He was there himself and a big crowd came, which seemed to please him very much. I suppose during his various illnesses last year he thought his painting days might be over good ones. But he is doing better work than ever though he can't work for as long each day. Wrote letters and listened to the radio in the evening. Tried to get Mr. Chase for dinner but he couldn't come. His friend and associate Mr. Eastman died a while ago and he feels it keenly.

Tuesday, March 24.

Went up to the studio, after doing some errands, getting my ticket etc. and got it in order in case it is sub. sent to anyone while I am away. Got my paint-box etc. ready and took a taxi home for lunch with it and my album and my little plate. After lunch I had a treatise for my comrades at Mr. Banters' and then went to Mr. Clogg to have my eyes tested. I haven't been to him since 1924 and my glasses needed considerable change in the left eye. The right is still all right. Went down to Lloyd's to leave the prescription and then home. Took evening class in the evening. Busy with the Forbes essay & a Spanish Fiesta that was. 4 my friend has taken to. Had a cheque from Mrs. Fisher who is raising for \$50 on the baby's portrait. She now owes me \$100.

Wednesday, March 25, 1931

In the morning I packed my bag for New York. wrote a few letters, (to Mrs. Dickinson and mine) went down to Lloyd's to have the frame for my glasses to be fixed with the new lenses and took the one o'clock to N.Y. Will meet me. His business is going finely. The new presses in the Brooklyn Plant of the N.Y. Times are going even better than the N.Y. ones and the Times are delighted with them that they sent him a check for the whole amount before it was all due. Also the London Daily Mail, which makes us feel that ~~the~~ he has his production on a practical, new basis past the experimental stage. Also the Phila. Bulletin is going to order presses and the Scripps-Howard people who recently bought the N.Y. World are much interested in his color presses. E. is working finely, better than he has for years and Wash gave me a fantastic well come. Will think how we will be able to go abroad again to the Mediterranean, Spain, Italy and the Balearic Islands next winter, so we spent the evening going over maps and reading an article on nothing through Calabria.

Thursday, March 26, 1931

I tried to get Mr. Paras of the Nat'l Publishing Society on the telephone right after breakfast only to be told that the telephone was disconnected. I'm afraid that means that he is having a hard time making the N.Y. office pay its expenses. Stopped in there when I went out but he wasn't in. The girl said he would be back any minute so I waited about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour, then gave it up and left a note with Benny's notes for the jacket, which we don't get at all. Doesn't use the alphabet and ~~think~~ they whole effect is

too jazzy. I don't think it is as much as so to be undignified and that you want a certain amount of pep and striking quality in a jacket which two conservative designs won't give. Mr. Parker, when I talked to him later on the telephone liked it very much, but Wire has some ideas and wants to make another sketch, perhaps have it set up in type as he said have me draw it, which I certainly don't want to do. Too much work when I'm here on ^{an} other job and I cannot leave to get Tagore, drawing board, triangle and everything. However, I'll visit and see what his idea is. After leaving Mr. Parker's office I met E. at one of Curtis's to look at dresses for a dress for me. Didn't see any we liked. Went to P. J. Ross's and she got me one and dark blue silk suit with striped blouse and dark blue hat. I'm not sure I like the hat. We sat Wire for lunch and afterwards he and I went down to Greenwich Village to see old Judge Woolley that I am to paint. Quite an interesting experience. The house is typical old Victorian in its framing. Wire certainly likes it. In the corner of a Greenwich St. where the elevated runs and Bleecker Street. The old man came downstairs, alone and looking to greet us. It is amazing. A strong, warm landscape, clear, keen blue eyes, good bearing, good color, quick, clear mind at 102 years old. He had finished that morning at a meeting at his office in Tammany of his Board of Elections and had given a message to his men which he repeated to us. It was to obey the laws from Albany, use their own judgment and trust in the Lord. He is quite staid about the politics and most anxious to do everything we want. The light is rather disconcerting in the house. The downstairs rooms under the elevated, the windows looking long into the courtyard are impossible. The light comes

at that when we were there. Up one flight the front room where
 there is a nice dark green Victorian sofa is the best. The back room
 being almost completely filled by a large double bed. The front room
 is pretty full of furniture too and the sun comes in the morning
 and the elevated trains go right by the window but it is not
 too bad. Will decide to move on Monday when I have to go and
 make the water. His daughter, aged 70, dead as a door nail, with her
 tongue is quite anxious about the setting. Again they will
 tire him etc. But I guess I will manage somehow. Afterwards
 when we went over to Tannery Hall and saw when the portrait
 will hang. If I give him in the green sofa it will go well in this
 main large room is the best place any way, not of rose brick walls
 and dark green furniture. The building is quite massive, fire and
 iron and several chambers. The elevator man and porter showed us
 about. I am interested in the idea of the portrait. Went to work for
 an article and know something about hanging and lighting pictures.
 After we went on up to Galey's where I wanted to see their
 negatives of Lydia Field Emmet's portraits. I may use one of hers
 for a third portrait for a while as Mr. Galey's secretary said when I
 telegraphed this morning that he could not give me permission to
 use the little Beatrice Galey. I don't like any of the ones Galey
 had. Went to the Public Library and looked over their photos. There
 is a very well arranged collection and found one of her I like. Will
 call her up about it and also talk about setting my studio to her. Will
 come to the library for me and we went home. Read about a book
 on Italy by Thomas Douglas. The author of the novel in Sicily we
 read last year, "Sinner's Wind".

Friday, March 27.

I took a taxi down to old Mr. Norris' house with my paint box and easel and made the sketch for the portrait. The light was better than I expected as the sun did not come in after eleven o'clock. I found him on the grass sofa with part of a bric-a-brac bookshelf at one end and the heavy old furnished frame of a picture above. The head comes against the light gray-green wall between the good frame and the curved back of the Victorian sofa. He posed all right. The only thing that makes it hard is his slight deafness so every time I speak to him he says "hey?" and leans forward getting all out of pose. He would hardly take a rest, insisted that I didn't tire him at all and of course I leave him sitting in a comfortable position so I suppose I don't mind. He told me that this morning before I came, he got up, shaved and dressed himself, had a bath, wore in to trim his hair, had his breakfast and walked out with his daughter to the market to do the day's ordering. - all before I came at 10.15. He certainly is a wonder. When I said I hoped the sitting hadn't tired him he said "O. no" "that he very seldom knew what it was to feel tired. That he thought a lot of that was imagination and that if people would think of the things they wanted to do all time and want to do them they would feel no tired". Pretty good at 10.15. When we finished I took a taxi up to the Pontefract and met wife and E. There for lunch. I figured out going up in the taxi and wife says comes I should need - 3 + 2 + 10. After lunch we went to station to meet father and wife's friends for afternoon to business to look at book jackets and that time I should get a number of books from Mrs. E. & I went to Dixons and tried on my new suit. Then home, stopping

for a sketch for my camera. I got it all developed and the picture enlarged on it before dinner. When we came home he was delighted with the sketch. Which is the best sketch I have made. After dinner he read aloud, a book on Japan that he got at Dr. Jones. Dr. Johnson suggested in it to his office to see him to-day, and that Prof. Keyes had he liked the Priestly portrait as, never and that they would hang it in the new Chemistry building of which the foundation is now laid. He said that in Paris will for a long time be in the laboratory; for in a momentary exposure in which I had seen as in this, and a sketch from an engraving which I had not definitely made and a sketch in all this, but would take care in if possible. Called up Lydia T. West Esquire to ask if I could use one of her portraits as an illustration for my book. She told me a little about the portrait, and that it was a minute. We arranged for me to go to her studio Monday afternoon. Saturday, March 28.

It was cloudy and yet darker and began to rain during the morning but I went down to Greenwin's street and started Mr. Norton's portrait. The old man posed pretty well. He evidently didn't want to talk which makes it nice and quiet for me to work and my only worry about him is that he will try to pose too long at the time and tire himself. He developed the same way pretty well this morning. They put on an extra number on Saturday, ^{he said} and it seemed as if every minute one would thunder by driving the room and forcing me to stop work. He was so delighted with the sketch I made yesterday that he called his daughter and trained nurse to see it. The nurse was worried about it because it

made him look too old and the daughter, over 70 and dead as a gate,
 got down on her knees in front of it on the sofa and studied it closely and
 then said well, she hoped it would be all right. I have told him
 I don't want anyone to see the portrait now until it is almost
 finished and he says he will see to it that they don't. He told them not
 to look at it and then told me if he or I had reason to suppose
 that they had had to yield to their curiosity and had been looking
 at it, that he would lock the room where it is and keep the key.
 His will power is tremendous and shows in his strong hands as he
 sits and that is why he has longer to live I suppose. The
 kind man who was with him recently ^{also went for} said he ~~had~~ ^{was} 60 years
 more. I knew that was a joke and that it would be as, instead of
 thing but nevertheless I could see he was determined to hang on as
 long as he could. After the sitting I took a taxi over to the West
 Side subway and met E. & W. at the Cosmopolitan Club for
 lunch. Then Ed went home and W. and I went to the Academy
 at 5 Ave. Porter. The Academy was rotten. I don't know
 what I've seen such a bad show. A mixture of modernism and
 plain, bad, weak painting and what good painters there were,
 most of them. Showed in their work the lack of a firm belief in
 what they were working for which modernism has entirely in as
 many of them if it hasn't made them go modern entirely. Some of
 the prize winners were unbelievable, not for their extreme mod-
 ernism. (We're used to that in prize winners now) but for their
 bad painting of the ~~visual~~ impression. We found Mr. Porter in his
 office and had quite a talk with him. I showed W. his plans for
 selling my book, his painting ~~last~~ etc. and long years of his former

experience in the actual book publishing business. He is thoroughly honest and generous and I am sure will be ideal. I should say, I have been having a bad business during this winter, but things look better now and he plans to read my ms. to the public at the end of this week and cut the book off the presses by April 30. After that we came home and had tea. Then the book is again in the evening and planned out an arrangement of type and my little black and white drawing for the jacket of my book which will be better than the sketch I made for the jacket.

Monday, March 27.

Wise and E. slept late and I got some letters written before breakfast, to Bony about the jacket designs, to Mr. Sanford about the leaf trees, to B. Noakes to let her know I was here in case she came up to Dr. Y. for the day. After breakfast and at intervals during the day I worked on the sketches for the jacket and book cover, tracing the lettering from some nice type faces wise got. It looks fine. The jacket will have the little cut of the jay of branches too and be printed in dark blue or golden yellow. We took a little walk in the morning and after lunch Wise ordered a car and we had a fine drive up through the Hutchinson Parkway to Westfield, back by the Bronxville Parkway through Scarsdale, White Plains etc. Quite a springy day. The Kew Gardens reservoir is quite impressive and the jet fountains for aerating the water very interesting. Drove to the radio and finished my cover sketches in the evening. Heavy rain tonight.

Monday, March 30

Drove down with Wise in a taxi and went on for my meeting with Mr. Noakes. Worked mostly on the covers and the leaf and hawk, the canon almost covered. It was fine, Dazed

a little while I was doing the heads and said the sitting would
 take very long an hour. He wanted to see a conversation he had with
 a friend of his, now was very influential in N.Y. politics, who came
 to see him and when he heard he was having his portrait painted ~~and~~ took
 it for granted he could come during the sitting and see the progress
 of the work. In which he most expectantly told him he would see, that
 so one was to see the portrait until it was finished for which I
 had given him good reasons. So I have a fire ally in him. When
 I left I went over to the National Arts Club for lunch. Then up
 to Altman's and got the material for a dinner dress Mrs. Brown
 is going to make me. Then up to Mr. Parkes and had a good talk
 with him. all is set to get the ms. & the pictures at once and he said I might
 have proof by the end of the week. There is a possibility however that he
 may have to bring out a book by Dr. Maximilian Toch on Rembrandt
 Paintings first because there has been a lot of stuff in the papers
 lately about Dr. Toch's statement that most of the Rembrandts in
 the Metropolitan Museum were ~~for~~ not genuine Rembrandts and
 they ought to take advantage of the publicity to bring his book out. It has
 been ready for weeks but collections have been in bad owing to bad times
 they couldn't the money to put into bringing out two books and thought
 mine would be a better seller, as it will appeal to a wider public, and is
 wanted to bring that out first. Mr. Parkes has good reason to think that
 Dr. Toch will pay some of the expenses of his ad is to me him to ~~show~~
 and want to think that he would then be able to go ahead with both books.
 afterwards I took a taxi over to Lydia Field Emmet's studio, 535 Park
 Ave. Found her busily painting in a portrait she had just finished of Mr.
 Van Chain of P. Hill, head of the locomotive industry, her face doubled

with paint and too much absorbed to do much more than notice me to
 a pile of photographs of her things to look over to choose one for
 my book. Occasionally she fancies herself hunting for a certain photo-
 graph her hands full of painty brushes and paint all over the floor.
 a nice studio for light but rather messy. The portrait is good, with
 a nice arched, strong technique. It shows Mr. Caudein sitting
 at a card table in his library playing roulette. I finally decided on
 a portrait of a lovely little boy Davis G. was, and we washed
 up and we went down in the elevator together. I like her things
 she is tremendously wrapped up in herself and her work. Read
 about the book on Spain in the evening. With her learned to
 get up and I will start teaching her another time to-morrow evening.
Tuesday, March 31.

Mr. Morris had a meeting this morning and couldn't
 go. I was going down however to paint on background etc. and get
 some of the accessories in interest him and the cases covered. I
 had to stop at Miss Morris' first to plan with the dress she is
 going to make for me and also went to a jeweler on 14th St. (9 E. 14)
 Paris art shop, and arranged to have some mouldings sent over to try on
 the portrait to-morrow morning. Then I took a taxi over to Greenwich and
 B. Avenue streets but they had about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour to work by that
 time. Miss Morris kept urging me to give her photos. and sometimes
 of the old man but I managed to get the cases covered and it was
 done - only now I didn't want to really make things to stay. When I
 got I went to 156 E. 4th Ave. Miss Mary Hopson to order a glossy
 print of the Lydia Field portrait. Found Miss Hopson here
 and she will have the print ready for me to-morrow. Ross had -

Wise for lunch at Whyte's and we went to Trades Horn. He was much interested in it and I liked it fully as well as the first time. We stopped in at the Rheinhardt Galleries afterwards to see an exhibition of portraits by Ogen. Augustus John, Savoy's crime, Boute de Roussel etc. Very interesting. The John was his portrait of Gov. Fuller which I don't like. All out of value. The Ogen's were wonderfully competent technically but tight. The Boute de Roussel's and the Savoy's were truly wonderfully drawn and decorative in feeling. Saw a report to see good draftsmanship. Read about the Spenser book in the evening.

Wednesday, April 1, 1931

Pouring rain and a high wind. Too dark to paint so I called up Mr. Noor's and the Joneses that I wouldn't be done. I went out though, Took a bus to Miss Hogson's and got the photo. of the Cornet portrait for my book, mailed it to 13 others in the Grand Central Station, went across to Stern's and got a birthday present for little Wise and some Easter cards, Home to lunch with E. Then to Ogilvie's sisters for a haircut and went out to Miss Rogers to try on a Riffes runway afternoon dress she is making for me. Read about in the evening. Hope the storm is over to-morrow so I can paint. Heard from Benny that he plans for going to the Holyoke as riding instructors are all off. Am afraid it is a great disappointment.

Thursday, April 2.

Clearing but still cloudy though the sun was out bright early in the morning. So I went down to paint Mr. Noor's. He was evidently tired this morning and sleepy and kept dozing off so I couldn't get much done. He is a hard little because I can't talk to him and keep him interested and get the expressions I want because he is deaf and whenever I speak to him he leans forward and says "Hark!" and gets all out of pose and if I

leave him alone to go to sleep. Stage & morns will be feeling
brighter. I have got to the point when I must get the last ridge and
make it look like him. The new bridge was something for Jones
and I selected one and it will be ready Monday morning. When we got
through I took the subway up to 42nd St. and got lunch at the
Mendel restaurant. Then went up into the Grand Central Galleries
to see Mr. Barry to ask for permission to use the photo of the
Sergeant portrait of Mr. & Mrs. Field. He was in and most pleasant.
He said they would like to take up the matter of my membership again
possibly next winter if I would send a couple of pictures in. They have a
different jury now and he evidently thought I would be accepted, and
my work was very good, and I got the impression that the person
where it was who kept me out was no longer on the jury and that
he had wanted me in all along, which I felt at the time. This amounts
to an invitation to send my thing and I am much pleased. I don't see
how they could turn me down this time. When I left him I went to
see Mr. Parke. That is. Left a note for him. Then to see Ray Hubbard,
not at home. Then to Elliot O'Hara's exhibition at the Regent Galleries
of the Women P. & S. He was there and I had a nice talk with him. Miss
Bouge and Miss? in charge of the gallery were most pleasant and useful.
Then I took a taxi home. Found a letter from Admiral Taylor saying the
last two weeks in April would be all right for him. I have written
Admiral Taylor to make sure that would not interfere with him. E. &
Wise and I went out for dinner to the St. Regis.

Friday, April 3. Good Friday.

Went down and had a sitting on the porch. It is
hard because the old man goes to sleep all the time, however I

think I managed to get it to look like him in his working interval
 to-day. I went up to the Grand Central Station in the subway afterwards.
 Had lunch there. Then took a bus up to Mary Hubbard's studio. I le
 wasn't in. Went over to 8th ave. at 56 St. to call on Miss Platt.
 She was in with a friend from Montreal calling. Had a pleasant
 call and went back to the Consigne Studios, but Mr. Hubbard still
 hadn't come in. Went across to the academy for a while and then
 took a bus home. Had tea with E. and did some work on my
 clothes, letting down my red dress a little. We read the Allison
 Peers book on Spain aloud in the evening.

Saturday, April 3.

Had another sitting this morning and have got it
 into shape so that two more times ought to finish it. Miss Vaux's
 wants to have a luncheon party, a surprise for the old man. When it is
 done, wire W & S at her sister and wire said he would go as I will
 settle on the day with her at the next sitting. I took a taxi uptown
 and met wire and E. for lunch at the St. Regis. Then we took a
 taxi and drove out to the Botanical Gardens in the Bronx Park. Got
 out of the car and walked around a little. Cool and flowery and only
 a few crocuses and juncos in bloom. Went into the greenhouses and
 saw the exhibition of palms, cactuses etc. Home for tea. E. takes
 out a box of cut flowers and wire got some at a florist on
 Broadway and I got a plant for E. for later. So we are quite a bunch.
 We read the book on Spain in the evening. Dad has almost learned his
 new trick, to walk over. A letter from Syd's secretary saying he was
 lecture dates until June 1 as I will go ahead with my Washington
 plans for the late part of this month. Was going to study hard

studio this afternoon with Mr. Parker, but he called it off as Luke was to be away. He told me yesterday when he telegraphed that my book is to come out ahead of the *Merisseries*. Took me.

Sunday, April 5. Easter Sunday. *

Rather cold and windy. E. had some Easter presents on the table for wife and me at breakfast time, a watch for wife and about 4 pairs of silk stockings for me - a wonderful present. Also some mammoth chocolate eggs. After breakfast we took her out for a walk. She has gone back and has to be pulled along the side walk and yet is not tired as soon as we had for home one goes along in great rage. E. has been having a lot of trouble with her as wife got a little worse and whipped her hind quarters every time she dragged back. & he yelled at everyone though we were cruel but it kept her going with an eye over her shoulder for the winter and will break her of it in a next time. After lunch we went for a drive up the Hudson, through Riverdale, Tarrytown and 19th Ferry and back by the Barge River Parkway. Very nice! Read the *Allison Peers* book on 8 o'clock in the evening.

Tuesday, April 6

Went down to paint on the portrait. Mr. Morris was not very well this morning. The woman who takes care of him at night and his secretary met me at the door and told me he had had a bad attack, shortness of breath, early this morning, but that he was all right again, and asked me only I had better go easy with him and make him rest often. Of course I was scared blue, poor old gentleman, and told the nurse I wouldn't paint if she thought he had better not rest. But she said it was all up to him, that they had to let him do what he wanted to, and that she didn't believe it would hurt him as he would be just sitting there

anyway. So we brought him his coat and his false teeth in a glass of water, and we
 got to work. He seemed uneasy and all night and his hands are always warm
 to touch, (and he says his feet too) so he must have a wonderful circulation.
 I finished the hands and did some work on the head. Though not sure as
 he kept getting uneasy. Will have to finish that when Wier is here to
 make him look interested. The frame came and it is O.K. though I am
 not sure about the color gold. It may be a little too bright. He is
 much pleased with the picture and I showed it to his daughter and she
 thought it was fine and much more like him than any that has been
 painted. I am afraid they are not very good judges though, as neither of
 them can see very well. I'm not satisfied with it but think I can
 fix it. When I left I went up to the Grand Central Station, got buses
 there, went up into the art Galleries to see Day's portrait exhibition. but it
 isn't hung yet. tried to get Mary Hubbard on the telephone, and finally
 wrote home, did up a box of laundry to be mailed and mailed it on the
 way to Miss Moran's to try on my Clifton dress. E. went with me.
 Home for tea and read aloud a book of travel in Spain and S. America
 by Frances Parkinson Keyes. She had an audience with de Sosa in Barcelona
 and gave a very good estimate of his character and personality. wrote son.
 Gail I was coming to Washington April 17 and to Mrs. T. by no means if she
 wanted me to paint D only next week in Boston.

Tuesday, April 7.

Dark and pouring rain. I had telephoned to Mrs. Voorhees
 house that I would not be down to paint. Did some mending and sewing
 on my clothes until about 11.30 and then went out with E. We took a taxi to
 Mrs. Lais-dressers, stopping at Miss Connet's on Park Ave. to leave the
 photos. of her things I borrowed, then on to the hair dressers and I kept on to

Stern's where I got a birthday present for Peter - "Mister Skylark." Then I met E. for lunch at Mailand's and after lunch we had an appointment at the telegraphers and I went to the Grand Central Galleries to see Day's efforts' exhibition and then home. I tried to see Mary Hitchcock again but couldn't get her on the telephone. Day's efforts' portraits are, some of them, fine but I don't like the way he is painting lately - too hard and edgy. We got home fasted. We read about the book on Spain and S. America by Mrs. Keyes in the evening. It poured all day which is good as N.Y.'s water supply is very low.

Wednesday, April 8.

Brooksie telephoned early this morning that we would have to call our luncheon date off. She had to go to see Dr. Whipple very late at the Medical Center and the only time ^{he} ~~she~~ would see ^{her} ~~was~~ was 1.30. So we arranged for me to get my lunch and meet her at the Quercy Trust Co. at 2.30 and we would go to a show if it wasn't too late. She had to see the Dr. didn't tell me over the telephone why she had to see the Dr. only said it was something that might not amount to anything but she felt ought to be attended to. Of course I thought of all sorts of things in her breast such as necessitated her operation a few years ago and I was naturally worried until I saw her. She said it was that but a small matter on this time and the Dr. was as sure as he could be ~~was~~ be ~~inward~~ be ~~inward~~ a laboratory examination of the tissues that is was like the other, - not malignant and that it would only be a small incision and she would only have to be at the hospital three days. Poor Brooksie! She is very sensible and brave about it but of course it's not a pleasant thing to have to face particularly with the thought in the back of her mind always that it might be cancer. She didn't get to the Park until three o'clock, but wanted

to go is a new night off. So we walked over to Broadway, got a delicious sandwich which we ate in the theatre, and went in to the first matinee we came to which was The Silent Witness with ~~John~~ Lionel Atwill, a murder mystery play very well done and though we both almost all the first act we could pick up the thread and follow the story all right. When we left the theatre I came up to 194 for a while, had a little talk with E. who had got home. (She and Win^o had had lunch together at Whyte's) and went out again to have dinner and go to the circus with Jim and Brooks and their friends Max & Mrs. Stuart Robertson of Peapack, N. J. They are English and very attractive. Max Robertson spoke of Alfonsso's portrait in the yacht club as a brilliant portrait, the best he had ever seen of him and asked me if he got me some portrait to do in Peapack. If I would come out stay with them and do them. The circus was fun, full of noise and tricks. A wonderful lion tamer who had 28 lions and tigers in the cage with him at once. He cowed them with a long whip which he cracked, a pistol that he fired in dangerous moments and by holding them off with a chain which he held the four legs pointed towards them to protect himself. It was a wonderful exhibition and Jim said terrifically dangerous. The aerial feats etc. and a whip-cracking exhibition were marvellous and the whole thing typical circus of the most elaborate character. The morning was very interesting. We went down with me for my last sitting with old Mrs. Norris. I started him to see the portrait before it was finished and thought that just his being there would help me to get the expression I wanted in Mrs. Norris' face. It worked finely. The old man was stimulated enough just by having him in the room to keep alert and awake and after I had finished the head we went over and sat beside him in the

age while painted on the background accessories, and got him talking about his life and experiences. It was extraordinary how clear and exact his memory is. He talks very well, chooses his words well and constructs his sentences perfectly. None of the modern drag and sloppiness. He expresses himself always with force but moderation. Never seems glib or smooth, always humble but with plenty of dignity and proper pride.

A sense of humor and quick response and keen analysis of a situation. A wonderful mind, clear, precise and without inhibitions, doing his duty day by day as he sees it without a thought of self pity or introspection. That, without its nervous complexities, coupled with a splendid physical organization, which he has never abused, is what has kept him alive and well as long. One of the things he said that he never smoked or drank and when wine asked if he played around with the girls he said quick ~~never~~ as a flash, "never with too many at the same time". He reminisced about his first holding of public office, and told us how, as a young man of under 40, at work in his shop. (his business was hair, nails, barrettes, etc.) the mayor came to him and asked him his politics. He said "I always vote for the best man regardless of party", and when the mayor said "yes, but do you call yourself a Republican or a Democrat?" he said, "I vote the Democratic ticket unless I think the Republican candidate is better". Then the mayor said he wanted to make him chairman of the Board of Excise. Morris protested, at first, but finally accepted and that was the beginning of years of service under various mayors, Republican & Democratic, as police commissioner, judge, and was Commissioner of Elections. He has been Grand Master of the Tanning Society since 1888, when 2 was 4 yrs. old, and it is a shame that saw at the end of a long life of honest public service.

the Society to which he has been so closely affiliated should have been
 so careful that there is a special investigation going on now to ^{clean} ~~clear~~
 up a shocking amount of graft and exploitation of public office in the
 city government. Tammany for years has had such a bad name and it is a
 name that honest members like Mr. Morris, of which unfortunately
 there are probably very few, should be in danger of suffering in reputation
 because of the records of the majority of the Society. He spoke of his earliest
 recollection as a boy of six, being taken by his father to the ruins of the N. Y. fire
 of remembering the square-riggers in the harbor, their long bows-pieces
 sticking above into the office windows along the wharves and gave a detailed
 description of the clash between the N. Y. city police and the police force
 sent from Albany at the time that Wise's father, Fernando Wood,
 was mayor. The mayor had objected to the State's taking charge of municipal
 affairs and refused to disband his police force and when the men arrived
 from Albany there were two or three days fighting between the police of
 both forces in the city. At that time the N. Y. militia, the 7th regiment
 was called out to go to Baltimore to quell some disturbances there and
 Fernando Wood's political enemies have since maintained that the
 regiment was called out to quiet N. Y. city and that he was arrested. Mr.
 Morris as an eye witness states that was not so. He said that the
 report had got around that Mayor Wood was going to merge with the
 departure of the militia to Baltimore and that the office in around
 next to City Hall, where he himself saw him going to the ^{the mayor's} ~~mayor's~~
 and was present while ~~the~~ ^{the mayor} ~~the~~ ^{and} had a talk with Mayor Wood, "found that he" had no
 intention of interfering with the militia, that he was only upholding his
 right to appoint and control N. Y. city's police force, and, ^{the office} ~~was~~ on his way
 unselected. There is no much that has been printed about Fernando

Wood by his political enemies, of which he had many as he was a strong, honest and uncompromising man, that I want to give the facts here of this situation at least, as near by as eye witness. Wise enjoyed his talk with Mr. Morris very much, and as he sat watching him the negro could see how young the texture of his skin was, no enlarged veins and ~~eyes~~ could see that there were even dark hairs still in his eye brows and chin. He said he had a busy day at his office to-morrow, some matters in connection with four new members of his board and the Civil Service commission that he was going to attend to himself, and that at 102! I finished the portrait to everyone's apparent satisfaction but will do a little more work on background accessories etc. to-morrow instead of him.

Thursday, April 9.

Went down and had a quiet morning on the portrait. Am quite pleased with it but not altogether satisfied. Saw Wise for lunch at the Tidewater and we went to see Charlie Chaplin. Only fair. He is not a great actor to me, though his gesture is often effective. He is deeply remarkable for his ingenuity in thinking up clever and original comic business. Though it all he moves about as a puppet, which, after all I suppose is his charm as he does nothing really serious, and it is the very atmosphere about himself that he is clever enough to realize he will lose if he goes into the ~~serious~~ ^{whole}. His voice would make the appeal for his public and make a different story of him. Came home and had tea with E. and ~~not~~ Jack came to dinner. E. Weller has asked me to come over there from Washington for an evening musicale. He is giving on April 21 and to spend the night. He has been asking me for a long time to let him know just when I would be in W. and when I wrote him the other day he telegraphed the invitation, saying he wanted me to be guest of honor and would have the musicians

to meet me. It is awfully nice of her and I feel all she has accomplished with her music has given her a different attitude toward me, not as jealous. She is much better in every way since Mr. Freeman gave her good treatment.

Friday, April 10.

I went down in a taxi with wife when he went to the office and he put me off near the place where I wanted to order the tablet for Mr. Morris' jacket. Barriere 57 W. 53. Gave the instructions for the lettering and took a little time to try in the frame for the size. Went to see Mr. Helbard, but at home next he out of town. Then to Mrs. Parker's. I had tried him at his home at last year time and Mrs. Parker said he was at the office and gave me the telephone number so I knew it was connected again and got the office all right and the stenographer answered saying he was out but would be back in half an hour - all of which sounded as if his business plans were a little more emergency. He was there when I went to see him about 10.30 and I am relieved to say that my book was in the hands of the printer and being set-up. We went over some details connected with the set-up of the title pages and he read me a letter from Alice Lawton of the Post in regard to reviewing my book and others and asking for advance copies, and then he took me down to George Lusk's studio, on street left, where he conducts his art classes. He is evidently a great admirer of Geo. Lusk as an amusing and original character and wanted me to meet him so he hoped to get Geo. Lusk to write a testimonial for my book that he will print on the back of the jacket. We found Mr. Lusk in his shirt sleeves with a rag of colored cotton tied about his angle middle with a string, evidently a painting apron. He took us into a great office left that was partitioned off from where ^{was} the forest of easels and students with the nude model posing under the overhead light, and immediately began a monologue of his connected

but of opportunity. expressions of opinion about "society" portrait painters,
 series of art rows and jangling - especially portrait painting. It was
 hard to follow him but the general gist of it seemed to be the juries
 were easily influenced, especially by his opinion when he was on one.
 that society portrait painters were a mass of affectation, charging ~~enormous~~
 enormous fees for work that they knew was rotten. That his work,
 genuine as it was and uninfused by social position in his mind and
 untroubled by anything except "types" was much sought after. That he had
 boxes and boxes of newspaper clippings that he never looked at and that
 he made people pay in advance for his portraits. Towards the last when
 he calmed down a little, he seemed somewhat interested in my book which
 Mr. Parker had evidently told him was the cause of his bringing me in and I
 tried to tell him a little about the angle from which I was writing it,
 wishing that he would want to know, if he had to write a recommendation
 of it. I don't see how he can though, particularly as Dr. Parker ~~laughed~~
 laughing afterward, that he would never ^{bother to} read any of it and that it wouldn't
 be any use to send him even the foreword. However, I'll leave it
 to Mr. Parker to get what he wants out of him. I suppose at the
 bottom of all his bragging and bravado and glorying to the gallery he is
 really suffering from an inferiority complex and is really jealous of the people
 who have got farther than he in portrait painting or have succeeded where he
 hasn't. If he were really so satisfied and secure in his own work ^{as he says he is}, he wouldn't
 give a thought to the others even though they were succeeding in a different
 line with inferior work. When we left I took a taxi down to the Noor's
 house for the luncheon. Found Mrs. Noor's other daughter, Mrs. Dewell,
 about 65 and her daughter, Mrs. Pilsner about 40 sitting rather stiffly
 in the living room upstairs, rather put out that they had been there nine

(Tuesday 12.15 and lunch was supposed to be at 12.30)

11, Mr. Norrie's closeted into his secretary in the back bed-room and Miss Anna not in sight, probably in the kitchen supervising lunch. The trained nurse, Mary, "let me in. I introduced myself and we chatted until Miss V. came upstairs, then the old man appeared, then wife came and helped the situation with the two ladies by bringing a photograph of my portrait of Alfonso for the old man. They were impressed by it and I could see my stock went up. Then I went downstairs to see that the portrait was in a good light in the parlour. Miss Anna came down and lit the gas in the reading-lamp and they all came down and saw the portrait. To my great relief they all liked it and there were no criticisms and no suggestion. Then we all went down to lunch in the basement dining-room, gas-lighted and terrifically hot with a stove burning close to the table. Had quite an elaborate lunch, the trained nurse "Mary" waiting on tables with directions in fierce circles from Miss Anna; the old man and daughter, who I got to like very much, especially the daughter, who was very intelligent (her husband is the son of Sir Isaac Pitman who "invented" the short-hand system) enduring the heat rather obviously. Conversation was a little difficult with Miss Anna being deaf but I managed to get into her good graces for the others and the old man was wonderful. He ate everything and it was a trying meal for most people. Oysters, stew, fried potatoes, potato chips, pickled beets, hot biscuits, rhubarb in mayonnaise and honey-pie and real wine champagne. Early in the meal there was a convulsive sound next to me, he was on my right and wife beyond him, and I saw out of the corner of my eye that he was taking out his teeth and whiffing them in his handkerchief. He seemed to eat "of my" thing rather better and with more appetite after that. After coffee we went up stairs again and I packed up my things and we got a taxi

and took the portrait and everything away, explaining to Miss Anna that we would send it back for a few days after it had been photographed. I wrote to Mrs. E. Elizabeths out to have a look at it in a larger place and a better light. They really were delighted with it and I am so glad. The grand daughter told him it was exactly like him, had his strength of character and was miles ahead of the others that had been dear of him. I left wire at the office, went on to the label place to give the order for the and up to 144 where I found E. sitting after her meeting at Roosevelt House which had just gone off very well. I waited a while and told her about the luncheon, then went up to see Mrs. M. at St. Louis Home. She is much better, can walk about and seemed cheerful. We had about in the evening. Mrs. Kays took on so. America. E. likes Saturday, April 11. ^{the portrait very much.}

I called up to Throckie right after breakfast but we had gone up to town to the office. Jim got up into her on Sunday to the hospital and they operate Monday morning early. I asked Throckie Wed. if she didn't want me to stay on for it and we decided that it was really better for me not to. It would make more tension in the thing, and magnifying it and would worry Emma and a woman, so it was right to come on and all. So I decided to go back as I had planned, to-day, and to tell Emma about it to-morrow. I wrote a note to Throckie and E. and wire got me some flowers for her after I left (I didn't have time to before lunch) and sent them up to the hospital as they said the notes will be there when she comes. I painted on the portrait all the morning, fixing little things in the background etc. that I couldn't see in the poor light, telegraphed to Throckie & July about photographing it and to Mr. Parker, who expects to have proof ready for me next week when I come on, packed my bag and E. & I

went down to meet where for lunch at the St. Regis. They just as the 2.45
for Boston. Got home safely. Tony out at Oxford where he has taken a
room near the Queen's Riding School where he is giving lessons. He
telegraphed during the evening. Mamma & C.C. well. No special news. A
copy of the Newbury News, the whole paper with Tony & Edward's portrait
produced with the caption "The knight Fitzgibbon's portrait of the
Head master" as if I were Sargent or somebody and a nice write-up about
the portrait and my work in general. Expensed and got to bed fairly early.
Sunday, April 12.

I stayed at home all day, mending clothes, writing
letters, balancing cheque book etc. Tony came in for dinner. I told them
all about Brookline and Mamma sent a day letter to the hospital.
Jim will telephone to-morrow morning after it is over. Tried to get
Mrs. Byrnes to find out if she wants me to do Tony's portrait next week,
but doubt it as Tony said he told her he was not looking himself yet.
Called up Betty Townsend to ask her to go to the Beacon music club
concert with me Wed. night but she is not going.

Monday April 13.

Mamma and I waited round all the morning for Jim
to telephone about Brookline's operation. He had said he would call us
up about eleven so I stayed in writing letters, paying bills etc. and
finally playing on the piano etc. to pass the time. By 12.30 we were rather
worried though we thought it was quite likely that he had telegraphed instead.
I got him at the hospital and he said that everything was fine, that it
was only a small incision, that V. was coming out of the ether and that
the laboratory test was cleared there was no malignant growth. Such a
relief! We went out after lunch to get some flowers for Mamma. &c.

little dressmaker on Blagden Street that woman is coming to have my Spring coat done over a little and walked downtown doing errands on the way. I got a brown 1900s ruler at Filmer's. Stopped at the Queen on the way home. Saw Miss Lawton there. She is going to have an illustrated article in my book. Went to 1900 & Richard to see Mrs. Sloan's exhibition. Mr. Sloan told me that Elsie Thayer is looking for a studio so I called her up in the evening and she may take mine for all summer. Will meet her there to-morrow at 10 and make final arrangements. I took in photographs in the evening. Tommy came in for dinner. The Spanish situation looks bad for Alfonso. The municipal elections on Sunday were ^{all over Spain} Republican and three members of his cabinet resigned. There seems to be a general feeling that he will have to abdicate in view of the increasing spread of the Republican sentiment.

Tuesday
Monday, April 24

I went up to the studio early. Elsie Thayer came and we arranged for her to take possession Thursday. She will keep it all summer and Mr. Wilson is sure he can get a place for me to work in when I come back from Washington for the short time before I go to Squam. So I spent the morning clearing out drawers in the studio and getting together the things I shall take to Squam etc. I hate to give it up but it will be fine not to have to pay rent during the summer. Came home for lunch and went out afterwards to the Back Bay Station to get my ticket for N.Y., to the dress maker, up to the studio again to do up things and took a taxi home with my belongings. Will take Miss Wilson's car to Washington. As I walked over to the Back Bay Station I saw headlines in one of the evening papers that Alfonso had abdicated! I got a copy, hoping that it might be desired later in the other papers. But it is no. He finally yielded to the demands for a

squabbling. At 6 o'clock Madrid time, one o'clock over, rather than have
 the bloodshed and civil war continued indefinitely in his fight which means
 to feel badly about it so I know how he must feel to have all the
 devotion and work of his lifetime life, which he has given to his
 country, apparently is little appreciated. I think they are fools in Spain
 not to realize what a wonderful leader they had. Now the first
 blow is over and he begins to think of the future so that he will
 give a tremendous weight off his shoulders and can enjoy his freedom
 to follow any activity that appeals to him. I remember how
 feelingly he said to me "I sometimes wish it was like your country -
 4 years and give thanks. I would go to the end of the earth, away
 from Spain and everything!" I know his spirit and you will
 will find something worth while for his exceptional ability. I do
 you and thought to think of the passing of the ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
 with all its history and tradition. But after all Spain has been
 a Republic before. In a short time between Anadas and Alfonso
XIII, and the monarchy may come back again. Anyway he personally
 has been blameless. and he held it together with fine courage and
 resourcefulness as no one else could have done and now steps out
 when he is convinced that the people really want to try another form of
 government and would fight for it if he did not give in to their will.
 I know how he would hate the appearance of defeat though and how hard it
 must be to him to renounce what he feels is a sacred trust passed on to
 him by his mother, whose character was responsible for keeping his name for
 him as a little boy and training him to undertake its responsibilities.
 I know how depressed he and I feel now as if there would would
 be different and Spain lose a lot of its charm without him in the

Royal Palace in Madrid, where already the Republicans with Niceto Alcalá Zamora as provisional president, have taken possession. Miss Lister of the Post asked me up to get a sort of interview, I suppose, about my impressions of Alfonso while painting him and my opinion of the present situation and vice & c. telegraphed from N. Y. feeling as I do what a great pity it is and as sorry for her.

Wednesday, April 15

The papers this morning say that the King and his cousin the Infante Alfonso and his sons - don't know, the Duque de Miranda who I saw at the last sitting, left the palace by a garden gate and slipped away in a motor car while the streets of Madrid were full of excited, celebrating crowds, none of which showed any personal animosity towards Alfonso, and drove to La Sagrada where they went on board the cruise Principe Alfonso, and then weighed anchor before dawn for England & France. The Prince of Asturias went out of the country by Huddinge and the Queen and princesses were expected to leave Madrid for England shortly. They say that Alfonso has amassed quite a fortune by clever investments in London, Madrid & N. Y. and I am as glad as the wife means that he could feel free to take up whatever activity appeals to him and that he will be heard from. Also the papers state that it is quite likely that he will now visit America. I did a lot of odd jobs this morning. Went to Vore's and had a talk with Mr. Thompson about having a show there a year from now. He will keep the first three weeks in May, for me, 1932, and I ought by that time to be able to fill their gallery with all new things, new to Boston that is. He has a positive request in mind and I will take him some photographs to-morrow, also note to Hatfield and Douglas to get negatives and up to the studio to get my last things

and pay my rent. Home for lunch and a reporter from the Globe came at 2
to interview me and get my impressions of Alfonso. It will be out to-
morrow. afterwards went with Hanna to a talk on India at the
Redevelopment by Miss Catherine Stenwood. Quite interesting though this is
for you being a professional lecturer. Briefly a summary of India's
history from the earliest times to the days of the East India Company.
afterwards went and had a mangoos and wove and in the evening went
to the last concert of the Beethoven Society Club. Sat with Mr. Armstrong.
Majore Church played and there was chamber music for stringed quartet.

Thursday, April 16.

Alfonso landed at Marseilles and took the train for
Paris. The queen and all the children except Don Juan who was at
Gibraltar on a battle cruiser and has since sailed for Naples have arrived
in Paris and taken a whole floor at the Hotel. They were received
at various times through France and arrived worn out and emotionally
exhausted. The queen gave statements to the Press that Alfonso had not
abdicated. He has not renounced any of his rights. He has only left his
country until things are settled. Alfonso himself looked tired and was
nervous and irritable when he arrived at Marseilles and took the train for
Paris. He has issued a neglected manifesto to his people which was
published in Heraldo and all the foreign papers but was very regretful
publication in Madrid saying that he knew he had lost the love of his
people for a while but that he felt sure they would return to him
and that meanwhile he would get out the way to train respect
is words but the general sense of it) The point is that he will stay in Paris
until the result of the general elections settles Spain's government. It is
becoming increasingly evident that the Republicans have lost the

they can handle in organizing and governing Spain now. There are so many conflicting elements and the Republican form of government has not been found much a great success anyway. The feeling seems to be growing here that Alfonso may be asked to come back. It would be wonderful to have his life-long work and devotion thus recognized and appreciated and for him to have the satisfaction of knowing that he has made a success of it after all. I feel no room for him. He really sacrificed himself with them all. But this army and about his people down in order to keep control by force. The Queen said that there was a sudden commitment arising at the last and they were not safe and that Alfonso would not call out even the five guards. There was such a crowd at the station at Madrid when they left that they returned out to the Escurial and took the train there. The Prince of the Asturias had met with an accident to his leg and had to be carried from the train on a stretcher. Their royal car broke down and they all, 33 in the party, had to be transferred to a third class coach. It must have been a terribly tiring journey to say nothing of the nervous strain of the days before they left Madrid and the general situation. I packed my bags and went out and did some last errands and took the 12 o'clock N. Y. Mamma came over to see me off. 10 N. Y. Mrs. T. and Mr. were in the train - the very next coach to mine. Rather late Mrs. T. and got all the family news. Poor Polly Wrennery is having an awful time at the instant stand in a divorce suit instituted by her husband a low type of Irishman apparently. The Rev. John Callan. She is so terrified by his dishonesty and cruelty and the cheaper papers are full of it with headlines. Mrs. T. says it is just about killing Mr. & Mrs. Wrennery. Wire me and B + W as you

was a great welcome at the apartment. We went out to dinner at the St. Regis and read the papers about a year when we got back. I had a telegram from Lilla earlier this morning and I am to stay with her first and the Bradleys later. Will take the 3.20 to Washington from N.Y. to - tomorrow.

Friday, April 17.

We took me and all my baggage down to the Penn. Station where we left it in the Parcel Room. Then I went to see Mr. Parker. He wasn't in. The girl said he didn't think any proof was ready. Telephoned at intervals later but missed him. Though he left a message for me that the proof wouldn't be ready until next week and he would send it to Washington. Then I went to the Women Painters and Sculptors gallery and arranged to have the Mexican Flower seeds sent to them from B. Whitworth's and will have Mr. B. Rice send on the Shrine of the Virgin. Then to the Portraits Painters' Gallery (Mr. Gurnsey out. Called him up later and told him about my book which seemed to interest him very much) Then to Kroll's to see an exhibition of portraits put together for the benefit of a variety of interesting collectors. Two Organs. one the Mrs. Carstairs Towers that I am using in my book. She is now, according to their catalogue, Mrs. Saportas. Will write Mr. Parker the change. Went to Stross to telegraph, met Hilby Green and Mr. & Mrs. DeWitt B. Carter. Poor thing, he seems quite blind. Also met Esther Cronin on 57th Street. She is studying at the Art Students League. Had lunch with E. & Wm. at the Rensselaer and they put me on the train for Washington afterwards. Arrived O.K. and went straight to Lilla's room. Had a nice talk with her before we turned in. She reports that Hammett is having an exhibition with a Private View at the Corcoran.

opening Sunday, and that a German Princess, daughter of the Kaiser is in W. with a lot of her portraits and which are to be shown in a private art gallery with a private view and evening reception and dinner. Count ^{Harcourt} ~~de Harcourt~~ or something like that, who is here with the Mexican exhibition is dining with us Wednesday night and Tuesday 30 to E. Witter's musicale in Baltimore. We'll get right on the track of my letters and a trifle the first thing in the morning. The general opinion seems to be growing that Spain has not much to do with the Republic and that perhaps may be called for. Nothing but grain and vegetables for him everywhere.

Saturday, April 18.

A busy day, but I got a lot accomplished. I called up Admiral Taylor and Mrs. Gill and Nina and Ann Bradley and E. Witter's right after breakfast. Arranged for Admiral Taylor to come for the first sitting Sunday at 10, I to let him know later what arrangement I succeeded in making for a studio; to go out and see Mrs. Gill at 5 to decide what she would want; to go out and see Nina; for E. Witter to call me up Tuesday morning about whether I would take a train to Baltimore or be shown over the craffers for me and Ann Bradley to let her know I had arrived and would see her soon. Then went down to the Crocker Gallery and sent was much relieved to find that I can have the regular studio there. All my medical and nice. Then stopped in at Nina's office to tell her I was all fixed for a studio, near Suzanne there, and took a bus out to see Nina. She is looking very well, was up and dressed. Her apt. is new though it is of the modern type with all signs of human habitation most behind about doors. Beautifully located and expensive-looking building. Took a bus back in town, got lunch at the allies and went to a lecture on the Mexican art exhibition now on at the Crocker by Count Rose d'Harcourt.

satellite, acting and serving in a Latin way. He is doing here what he
 then came home, visited a little and worked with Lila who was making
 a case in the neighborhood, out to Mrs. Giel's. Had tea and a nice talk
 with her. This afternoon made a nice portrait. Back to dining and
 then with Lila, read etc. until bedtime. Had the globe digging from
 memory of the Alfonso interview. It was on the first page with my
 picture as well as the portrait. This is Alfonso's message to his people
 cut out of the paper. They are all
 sitting in Paris where they have
 whole press at the Hotel de la
 7. April 19.

Text of Alfonso's Manifesto Denies Abdicating; He Believes 'Disaffection Will Not Be Definitive'

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

HENDAYE, Franco-Spanish Frontier, April 15.—The following
 is the text of King Alfonso's manifesto as it has been brought here
 by members of the royal household who have come direct from Madrid:

The elections which took place Sunday have clearly shown
 me that I have lost the affection of my people. In my conscience
 I am certain this disaffection will not be definitive, because I have
 always done my utmost to serve Spain. My aim even in the most
 critical circumstances has always been the public interest, for a
 King can make mistakes, and doubtless I have sometimes erred,
 but I know very well that our country has always shown itself
 to be generous toward faults which were without malice.

I am King of all the Spaniards and I am myself a Spaniard.
 I could have employed divers means to maintain the royal pre-
 rogatives and effectively to combat my enemies, but I wish resolu-
 tely to step aside from anything that might throw some of my
 countrymen against others in a fratricidal civil war.

I do not renounce any of my rights because they are more
 than mine—they are the accumulated store of history and I shall
 one day have to make a rigorous account of their conservation.

I am waiting to learn the real expression of the collective
 opinion of my people, and while I am waiting until the nation shall
 speak I am deliberately suspending the exercise of the royal power
 and I am leaving Spain, recognizing in this way that she is the
 sole mistress of her destinies.

Once more today I believe I am doing a duty which is dic-
 tated to me by my love of my country. I ask God that all Span-
 iards shall understand their duty as deeply as I do mine.

Went to church with
 and feel like a hypocrite as I
 go to church to pray. I don't
 that I believe anything or want
 true but I am for myself and
 me I was in contact with some-
 one and feeling the future to?
 that includes not making people
 available I go to church when it
 beat and while there go through
 strength of these notions and responses
 to offend no one. Home for lunch.

Wrote letters before lunch. After lunch went to see Ann Bradley. Had
 a nice time with her. Then called on Mrs. Klemm & Mrs. Rogers. Did not
 home. Came back and visited Lila's sister-in-law and adopted daughter
 & our cousin for supper (Mrs. Oscar Maclean and Woods) and we got
 supper ourselves as mother, the eldest son, was out.

assumptions and it took a long time to get her used to me. She
 was rather stiff about it though trying to help and it is very
 important to get her in just the right position to bring out her best
 points as she isn't really good-looking. I have got her in a black evening
 dress, black and gold beaded wrap with black fur and green
 lining showing a little in front against the rest of old gold-colored wall
 of the studio. I say get it down in and not right at that but she
 will come on time next time and I think I have decided on the best
 pose for her and the it will make an effective portrait that "Gloria" will
 like. Had lunch at the office, came back, packed up again. Took her to
 work and got ~~the~~ ^{it} placed in there from the 1st 2, and my
 father and mother home, packed my bag and took the 3.55 to Baltimore.
 Took a taxi to C. Dieter's apartment as the chauffeur was getting. Was a
 young school. C. was at the apartment getting it ready for the party.
 Flowers etc. lovely. E. very critical and played for me. She plays very
 well but is not nearly in the professional class yet, though she is working
 as hard as ^{the} ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~anywhere~~. Hope comes in. Very tall, full of beauty,
 self-asserted energy. Her mind like a young colt rearing up the best
 and negative and careful of any violence and caterpillar as if my
 but she has got of me and that of her young friends. I shall be con-
 sidered a problem next summer I'm afraid. Physically and in her
 self-asserted ingenuity she is so far beyond her powers of judgment.
 She ought to be up to the right at her Grandmother Butler and E. & I
 must do it for her, then come up and visit and discuss for the
 party. I saw him ~~is~~ before the party. He looks thin and ~~very~~ ^{very} pale but
 was lively and full of energy. He is a little better boy, no problem there
 yet. The party was quite nice. I saw a very good comic, a part of

2. to Maria Scherowsky. Isatrice signed, played beautifully. She
 to to make her professional debut notes. Another, Helen McPherson, who
 gave a recital in N.Y. this winter and got very good notices was there but
 did not play. Scherowsky did. Very fine. About 12-15 people
 there, besides, an art critic Wiman (?) Brown, the Scherowsky's, Mrs.
 McKinney (Mrs. had collection and didn't come), a detective suggests served
 it little tables, and she did the thing very well here. E. wanted me to
 talk to me. Scherowsky and draw him out about her playing. He is
 having an affair with him which he told me about in the strictest con-
 fidence "he finally would die if they knew, holding very of course
 etc. etc." She always has something like that. I couldn't see any
 real evidence of it in his face or of general appearance about her
 playing. I'm afraid she is too apt to dwell on what she would like to
 do with it, imagining herself a famous pianist etc. though she does
 not need to. The party wasn't over until 12.30 and I was woken early by
 the work on, in garden house building opposite. Before I left I was
 Mrs. Frances Perkins Hayes called me up in response to E's letter of
 introduction which I had sent her and wanted me to come to a tea she
 was having for the Nat'l Women's Press Club. I explained I was going to
 Trenton but she seemed offended that I couldn't change my plans. Took
 a later train etc. said it was only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hr. to TB. That must be taking
 an awfully slow train if it took an hr. as if I didn't believe me. etc. I
 have a feeling I can't like her if I ever meet her. I would lead species.
 I had in the glass was going this tea to celebrate the publication
 of her latest book.

Wednesday, April 22.

E. had breakfast brought in for me on a tray and I

at the desk in Hogg's room next to hers, chatting with her as he dressed.
 Took the train at 9.12 for Washington and went up to the hotel. Admiral
 & Mrs. Taylor came a little after 10.30. She stayed a few minutes
 looking at my album and I showed her the sketch which I think are
 liked well enough and we arranged to meet for lunch at the Army or Navy
 club. Then we had our sitting and I got quite a lot done. The Admiral
 had to leave a little before 12 to be present at the awarding of the
 Collier Trophy for outstanding achievement in aeronautic design
 which this year went to the Pittman company for their development of
 the autogyro from patent brought from a Spanish queen de la Rivera. The
 presentation and a demonstration of the plane were to take place at 12
 in the White House grounds and I went over and from the street at
 the foot of the north lawn saw the ^{plane} take off after the trophy
 had been awarded by the President. It has a windmill effect of lateral
 propeller blades on top, which enable it to rise from the ground and
 land in very a small space. It took off in about 75 ft. and
 passed right over our heads. Sorry I didn't see it land, which was
 quite a feat in the small space clear of trees in the lawn. After
 I met Adm. & Mrs. Taylor for lunch and had a very pleasant, long time
 with them. Mrs. Taylor is a Virginian and very friendly and cordial. She
 wanted me to go to the movies with her afterwards but I had to go back and
 with my books and papers and get home for my dinner.
 Living for Mrs. Gild's wife in her portrait. We went down in the
 street car to get to the hotel and back to the studio and around my house
 came home and retired and dressed for a dinner party Lila was giving. Mr. & Mrs.
 Atwood, he writes magazine articles on political economy, Dr. H. H. Hall, head of the
 Dept. of finance at the Congressional Library and some of the other

mexican revolution. It is quite fascinating to listen to him talk over his foreign accent and he was very convincing in his descriptions of things in Mexico and his experiences with the revolution. He is going to the studio to see the photographs of my photograph of Mrs. Gore, which I showed about 6.30.

The publication of the Book of the Forest in Tannay was a great success and we are led to make a speech.

Thursday, April 23.

Had a sitting with Mrs. Giel and got a good man, got down there early to take the green cabin in her car. Afterwards went out to her house in Georgetown for lunch. Two of her friends, a Mrs. Thomas and a Mrs. Stenwood there. Mrs. T. knows Dorothy Russell very well and is one of her few friends who has stayed by her in a real sense in view of her marriage with Dr. R. in 1910. She is the surface sitting with me I have been, all 2 and well. However, she is not the whole truth about those things and she is perfectly nice to me and I want to see her after lunch and make some other calls. She is out all time in the 10 minutes now. Had a good sitting, and in the past and a book which she has. The description of a Prince, the Benisons of Maine, a grand duchess of Russia, near the late Czar. I have had a letter from E. recently asking me to speak at a dinner of a graduate club of B. U. on May 16. I suppose I shall have to do it.

Friday, April 24.

Had a good sitting with the Admiral. He is a nice, quiet, low-tensioned person and a joy to paint because he poses so well. Went out to dinner for lunch then home and made some calls. Mrs. Dingley and Mrs. Bradleigh, Mrs. R. not at home and Mrs.

Birmingham is bad this from rain & too evening. Some he saw a
 water lilies and went out to dinner at the house where the kids
 and Prof. Christensen. This is connected with the garden room in
 18 this had been for some special work with the water lilies etc.
 Had a very nice time. Mr. B. King was there getting his things ready in
 the auditorium for a lecture he is giving to-morrow night on his
 color experiments and he asked us in and showed us some of his slides and
 his pointing that is two pictures in one - one picture under ordinary light
 and another when seen through a glass in a red light, taking advantage
 of the difference in the reflecting power of the different pigments. Dr. Christensen
 was asked if he could come to the studio to-morrow to see me. A
 letter from Mrs. Edwards asking me out to Scarborough for the
 week end of May 2. Alfonso's "cat" and "D.abella" is dead in Paris.
 The move from Spain was to meet for her as the last time was and
 is quite well. Alfonso is in England for a few days where he had a
 most wonderful reception from the English people.
Saturday, April 25.

Had a sitting with the Admiral. Rather dark and
 cloudy but I got the ship model in and the camera all covered. We
 are going to have a blue print in the table and the whole thing made
 on especially nice compositions. I went over to the studio for him 2.
 came back to the studio and Prof. Christensen came at 2. He went
 over my old model and asked quite a lot of questions and then I wanted to
 go to Paris to see about some modelling for a figure for the Admiral's
 portrait and he said - if he could come along. I said that would be fine.
 He said well and over Sunday for me to try in the studio. Then we
 went to a movie - very good. and he came home with me. He

told about my painting, a portrait of Mrs. M. as we were coming. I was excited but he seemed very calm about it and said he would talk to me further on the subject. Lillian seems to like the idea and my painting of course, so it may come off.

Sunday, April 27.

Went to Admiral Taylor's office to find things to get and agree for the picture then to the studio and had a fine sitting with Mrs. Gell. got a lot done and Mrs. is delighted with it and it is going to look exactly like what she has been I think. Went over to the studio for lunch. I saw about a frame for Mrs. Gell, a temporary one from the Wilsons Gallery's store-room. In the morning Jarvis sent over the mouldings for Admiral Taylor's frame and I selected one to be ready by the end of the week. After lunch I went down town to get a dinner-party given for K. (Miss Hightower) then went home to Lillian, packed my bags and moved up to Mrs. Bradley's. She was not at home when I arrived but I got unpacked and settled. Sat in front of the fire talking and listening to the radio after dinner.

Tuesday, April 28.

Helped Ann make some of the beds and then walked down to the studio trying to make an arrangement for a mirror, at the P.O. etc. Had a good sitting with Mrs. Gell. It is almost done and she is quite pleased about it. She is going off for a few days' trip and we will finish it next week when she comes back. Had lunch at the studio, went down town, got some things etc. for Mr. H. is going out. There was to have been a go out to Manchester, but my treatment and wound out got to me at 4.30. so the doctor etc. I sat in front of the fire in the evening and mostly looked at styles and patterns for dresses.

with me; getting ideas for my summer clothes. She makes a very nice
for herself and the children and is a dear any way.
Wednesday, April 29.

I went over to the Hammonds right after breakfast
and got the portrait washed and ready for varnishing. I saw Mr.
Griffin and Miss Nichols, the secretaries, and Mr. Griffin told me that
Mr. Hammond was nice in bed with Langyette and that Mrs. Hammond
was being a nice at the dentist having all her teeth pulled out. When
I left I went down to the studio and painted on the ship model
and blue paint in adm. T.'s portrait and am much pleased with it.
Came home for lunch. Then went to the Hammonds again and
varnished the portrait. (I arranged about having the light improved
on it with the electrician when I was there in the morning) Then I
came home again. changed my clothes, played on the piano for a
while until Ann came home and we went to make a call on
Mrs. Myers. But at home, we walked west by way of the Long
Anderson's house on Mass. Ave. when the King and Queen of Spain
have just arrived for a short stay in Washington but did not get a
glimpse of them. Home for supper. Played cards on the piano with
Ann and the kids. Suzanne went to a dance dancing lovely. A
friend of hers Anna Gayle came for dinner. Wire + E. telegraphed at 6.30.
Barrett's big \$40,000 order for adobe tiles, which wire was was
coming off in a few days and which would have enabled him to decide to
take the new apartment, has been indefinitely postponed. I'm afraid
it's quite a blow as wire had thought it was settled and it would have
made his money secure for this year. Of course C. is much disappointed
as he was already getting the furniture ready for the Fall. Barrett & C. W.
have been in N.Y. for a few days and had the int. E. yesterday.

Thursday, April 30.

Admiral Taylor came for a sitting and I got along nicely. Worked on the hands and chest and hair etc. mostly. He is a fine fellow. He keeps so quiet and doesn't seem to want to talk particularly. Though I shall talk to him when I get to finishing the head, to get the expression I want or now of course he gets weary and looks bored. I hope I'm not taking advantage too much of his being so nice and quiet but I shall I can get it done quicker by just talking to him and I'm sure that is what he wants and doesn't want to be awkward and diverted. He's got two more noses to need to be handled in that way. Nina came in after the sitting and talked her out to dinner. Then we went down town with a wheel I got a work dress like the one Suzanne got. It is made in two pieces. With the buttons around and blouse and little puffed in the top under it. I think it will be good for hot weather in Saigon and you wouldn't have to wear much of anything under it. Nina seems pretty well. She came in on the day when you left by car door, at my suggestion, and saying the first time she was allowed to do it in spite of having been in Washington so long that you'd think she wouldn't be afraid of driving any. Of course she hasn't been in much form where they are now but has taken taxis when she has come. When I got home today the nice old colored maid told me that Wm. C. Broadley, Charles's cousin, had died and that Anne was over there. He has been sick with cancer for a long time and the end was expected any time. I went out and made a call on Mrs. Hayes, not at home, and got back before Anne - Charles arrived. I had then thought I had better go to Miss Manning as they probably I want my room for some more of the journey, but the rail was.

They wouldn't, so I'm going to stay on. I shall be in descending
for Saturday and Sunday any way which will simplify things in
regard to the funeral on Saturday anyway. Sat is full of the fire
all the evening with Suzanne, tending marshmallows etc., and reading.
Anne & I have been over to the Duncan Bradley's again.

Friday, May 1.

I had another sitting with Admiral Taylor and have
got it in good shape to finish in about two times next week. He
was very kind to me. Suzanne came in about one to see both
pictures and send a note from ad. T. and T. Baker, whom I happened
to meet in the woods come in. He seemed to like Admiral Taylor
greatly. Made some suggestions about the organization of ours.
Giles who is now wandering. I went home for dinner.
Suzanne wrote to Anne, I haven't heard from her for a day
this. I had my letters forwarded from T. station & I thought the
C.O. may have stayed in N.Y. to write her. She was there for
the 2 Tues. but was going to the next day. Anne came out with
Anne and T. Baker and had some drinks as usual. Anne got a note
at 11:30 not the day the one friend of this man. She called
and Sally at his office, or rather picked Sally up after drinking lessons
and we all went for a lovely drive through Rock Creek Park. The
dogwood and juncos trees are in bloom and it is lovely. Home for
another quiet evening, playing cards etc. on the floor with the children
in front of the fire. (The weather is cool) and a friend of Anne's came
in to call. They are the same as before and I am enjoying so much
staying with them.

Saturday, May 2.

Not telephoning while we were at breakfast

and it was Morris Paris for me. He had come straight to Wash.
 ington from the steamer because Dr. Stanton had to go out to Chicago
 and had been off with Mrs. Gill on his trip to the Virginia gardens
 and wanted to see the portrait with me before I went to Newbury.
 So he called for me about 9.15 and we went down to the studio.
 He liked the portrait very much & in fact to say. Of course there
 are many things to be finished about it, but the general effect
 and pose etc. are just the sort of thing he had in mind and he said to
 go right ahead as we were going, which is very satisfactory. I called
 up Mrs. Gill and arranged for a sitting on Mon. U. M. when I get
 back to the house. I haven't heard from E. W. after about the London
 party on Monday, tried to get her on the telegram Friday, but she had
 gone to N. Y. and wouldn't be back until Sat. P. M. I don't believe she
 means to leave the London or I would have heard from her but I
 shall have to call her up when I get back to Washington and find out.
 Dr. Stanton's chauffeur, came for me at 10 and I left Anne
 telegraphing to members of the family and friend about the funeral.
 We sailed Newbury at 12.30, Boyd & Francis gave me a very cordial
 greeting. I read a letter from Emma saying they stayed over until
 Friday in N. Y. and a telegram from Wise saying that his royalty was
 assured and everything fine. He was disappointed in a big \$90,000 order
 from the N. Y. News a few days ago and was afraid he might not make
 his royalty this year but something else must have come in. I'm re-
 joicing. Mrs. C. is again a Miss Jean McLaughlin is trying to
 and after lunch and sitting on the porch here for a while, we
 drove over to Washington and met a man named William Harris
 who was coming to see the boys to - Mrs. W. Harris is going on

interesting personality, young, full of vitality and energy, to the fact that
 the main theological training in N.Y., a graduate of Princeton,
 born in Toronto, studied in Scotland, was several years in Cairo.
 Lippitt is the majority, a graduate of Princeton, plays piano and
 tells stories, talks with rather a western or Broadway accent and
 looks a little like May & Weller of N.Y. He entertained us most of
 the evening, telling stories and jokes and playing the piano and as
 usual Boyd was full of jokes though he was quiet during the eve-
 ning. I got rather tired of the tell the truth as the conversation seems
 to be not jiggles from the women and jokes and jollies from the
 men - all a rather good atmosphere. A Mrs. Burpee, one of the
 nannies, also came to dinner. He is quiet, a collector of antiquities
 and was quite interesting when Boyd put him talking about the

Sunday, May 3.

after an inspection of the garden and grounds of
 North Cottage which are lovely we went to the service in the
 chapel. It is a beautiful building designed by Cross & Fergusson.
 Pure Gothic with lovely stained glass windows. Mr. Harris preached, a good
 straightforward sermon, excellent for the boys who filled the chapel except
 for some Jews at the side where the nannies families sat. The singing of the
 hymns was quite surprising with so many young voices. Boyd conducted
 the single service, being just like his father in his robes. After service we
 stopped in at the lovely Hall for Miss MacLure, Francis came to see the
 pictures but there was very enthusiastic about it. On the way back to
 North Cottage a boy from the school joined us and introduced us

and another came after lunch to interview Mrs. Merveta Meringdale Andrews who was expected for lunch. She came and is a character. She is a sister of Lowell Meringdale, writes books, draws and tells a blue streak. Quite bright and coming through. Her testimony herself interests her family because she puts all their family affairs in a book. Her was another two, and a man named Harper. Sec. of the school came in brought them. After lunch she gave us an exhibition of drawing with two pencils. Both hands at once. When they had gone Frances & her cousin & I went in the garden for a while. Then drove her over to the train in Cranbury. When we got back Frances & I went to evening in the chapel. Mr. Harris spoke to the boys again. afterwards we all had supper in the across dining hall. Dined in the assembly hall'g. for Mr. Harris to see Boyd's picture and he went back to meet the boys and have an informal talk with them while Boyd & Frances and I sat around and read the papers. Mr. Harris left for N.Y. about 8.30 and we went to bed early.

Monday, May 4.

We had an early breakfast and I started at 8 o'clock to drive to Washington with Don, the Edwards chauffeur. He took me first to Annis where we arrived at 10.15. I left my bags and got my mail (a note which is someone had got back from N.Y. and you needed all that recommended) and he took me on down to the studio. I called up Patton for a while, found that E. Winter was out for lunch and suddenly was not speaking to me, and Mrs. Gil came and we started work. We sat home for a while, did some errands and made a call on Aunt Perry with Anne in the car. and in the evening went to the movies with her & Charlie George again in the "Wellman". Quite amusing.

Tuesday, May 5. *

I packed my bags after breakfast and moved down to Liza Morris's again. Then to the studio and had a sitting with Admiral Taylor. Got a pretty well but wasn't feeling very lively and couldn't do what I wanted to. Will do it to-morrow. All right and have arranged for Mrs. Taylor to wait at the end of the sitting. Had lunch at the office with Miss Dickland, Mrs. Lanning, and two other women. Came home and read and read the education of a Princess the dinner but no. Perry came for dinner, also Miss Galt, sister of the Fraser gallery. P. sent Lady to see and flowers to Liza. Very pleasant evening.

Wednesday, May 6

Had a sitting with the admiral. Mrs. Taylor came and seemed to like it. I had no intention of the pictures except the the eyes looked a little slippy. I worked them up a little and now only need one more time for the finishing touches. Went over to the office for lunch and saw Mr. Clark there with a cousin of his. A Washington girl who is attracted at the moment. Ate my lunch with them and they came back to the studio afterwards to see my pictures. Went home and wrote letters and paid bills. It was to sign that Perry and Miss Galt came for dinner. Last night Mrs. Liza moved in and out of the and I had and wrote letters. I am sitting up late in the week and get things mixed. To-day Liza heard of the death of Miss of Robert de Forest, pres. of the organization is cousin of her and quite a few ago pres. of the Am. Federation of Arts. She is in and good as well as steady and it is the name of her interests in the Federation and she feels very badly. She will go up to N. Y. to-morrow for the funeral which is on Friday, but wants

I had my last sitting with the admiral and was through by 11.30. Mrs. Taylor came too and they both seem entirely satisfied with it. I like it better than any portrait I have done yet. They said that if I stayed on to do one. Besides I must let them know as they wanted to bring some friends in to see the portrait and to have me up at the apartment. I went up to the Bredlys for lunch and then came + Barbara and I went out to Ft. Myer by street car and here to see Julia I saw all her things. There were some other people there as we didn't get much of a chance to talk to Julia but the children are darling. They have grown amazingly in the year since I have seen them are working and beginning to talk. Julia's marks have moved into higher and much better quarters. Charles B. & Sally came out for us in the car and they took me for a little drive before leaving me at Miss's for supper. George was there for supper but

left room after our dinner & I did over a half and the married one how the last
 fixed over some dresses & bed-jones as I came home early and found
 the letter and arrived Thurs 27-y. I heard Mr. De Forest's funeral was
 beautiful. With the good last night and told me the E. W. White was to go to the
 hospital to-day for a slight operation. So I will see the flowers. He
 fell badly because his father's operations has been attended again in an
 article in the World-Telegram ~~about~~ calling him Taomany's band-
 some movement among and accusing him of having accepted bribes etc.
 a revival of ^{attentions made} ancient political bitterness but it is all wrong that
 modern writers would be so careless of the accuracy of their information
 and true ought to be a law against thus slandering the dead, for the
 sake of their descendants if not in the interests of historical truth.

Sat. May 1.

I had a sitting with Mrs. Gill. She got in rather late
 bringing her eldest boy and girl with her. They were very enthusiastic
 about the portrait, thought it was exactly like her. Mr. Gill came about
 11.30 and he liked it very much or two, as I guess the matter of the
 family being satisfied with the likeness is settled. He is plain though
 and consequently it does not make a very attractive picture to people
 who don't know her. ~~and~~ her family associate all the things they
 like about her with their love of it. I suppose, and don't see how
 plain he is to a disinterested observer. Linda we saw come in to see
 both portraits at 1.30 and she liked the portrait very much but I
 could see didn't like Mrs. Gill's at all, especially the pose and
 composition. She liked the general tone and color scheme but didn't
 like the position of the head and arm and I think she is right.
 I haven't really liked it all along and I have decided to ask her for

another sitting and repaint the part of it entirely. It will mean that I shall have to stay over three days as he can't sit Tuesday but I shall have to call her up and break the news to her. The admiral's portrait is a complete success I think and I am quite pleased with it. Lilla suggested taking down the white of the dress on the table as the blue paint wouldn't be so permanent and I did that after we left. Also painted out Mrs. Yell's hand and wrist to hide her black with the hand in her lap instead of up on her chest. She was not pretty hands any way but it has two wrinkles and made too ~~many~~ ^{many} spots of black and white against the black dress. Come here and meet. Wire telegraphed at 6.15. Very anxious to know when I'm coming back and I hope to goodness it will be settled soon about the sea-sick portrait as the I can save myself. 2. I lay into glass for the stove and decorating the new apartment. A Mrs. MacLaughlin of the arm. Fair. After some good times. Alice Hoff was in Washington for a few days stopped in at the studio this a.m. and called me up at 6 for a chat.

Sunday, May 10.

Went out to Georgetown to crack into Lilla. She called up her brother before we went to find out how he was as he has not been well, and immediately asked him if they had come to any decision about sea sickness. He said he had not been able to persuade either Lady or Mr. to take it and that I shall go home as soon as I can finish Mrs. Yell. I called her up and told her about wanting to change the hand and she was a great sport and said she would come in Tuesday as I ought to be here to get off by the middle of the day next. I felt a little uncertain about painting over the hand that was there as at Lilla's suggestion I called my Charles Bittiger and asked him about paint.

...and he told me of all means to use it and how to apply it etc.
 Then he asked me if I'd like to take a drive and he & Edith came in and
 we drove through Thore Creek Park which was lovely though the day-
 wood is almost gone. When we got back we went to see the studio and I
 showed them the Admiral's portrait and they liked it very much.
 Then they took me to the Fair Lane to see the house which I had
 done some years ago. I didn't like it, ~~thinking~~ as that was a house
 as if it was done from a photograph, which it was in part, but man-
 aged to find some nice thing to say about it. Then they drove me home.
 Lila & I got our own rugger and read in the evening. I, from Miss
 took the Education of a Princess.

Sunday, May 11.

Went down town and got the joint car etc. The
 first thing, and came back to the studio to visit it. Took the joint off
 where the hand was about down to the canvas and from the dress where
 the material will be, so just to give it a rough appearance. Took a 12
 o'clock train to 13 at time, then on to the train. Then to the
 museum saw Mr. McKim. He has lost a lot of his since Atlanta.
 was said but I don't think means to have my new stuff he said he
 would let me know after a meeting of museum directors in Phila. the end
 of this week after which he would know his plans better. Then went over
 to the Union Memorial Hospital and saw E. White. She is getting on O.K.
 and expects to go home to-morrow. "Is and" "Is and" "Is and" "Is and"
 same part. E. is now full of flowers. Got a 4.15 train home to Wash.
 Finished the Education of a Princess in the evening. Very interesting.

Monday, May 12.

Had a sitting with Mrs. Gill and it is a great im-

government to change the land and leave it on her knee instead of up on
 her chest. She thinks so too, and I feel much better about it. We
 agreed to have her come in once more for a short sitting tomorrow.
 just to make sure that is finished and after she left I wrote her note.
 The cold needed a little more work & etc. Miss came in and had
 lunch with me and afterwards as it was raining I took her up to the
 house and we sat around in my room where I showed her my camera
 and turning a lot. Then I put her on the bus at 10 o'clock and
 sent her to the Washington gallery & then to train late leaving on
 exhibition. They will charge \$2.50 for admission tickets & so on
 we decided that the best dates were from Nov. 16 to Dec. 5.
 I am not quite sure I can do it yet but will see Dr. Boutwell &
 consult with him & his wife if you wish and I think it would
 be a good plan. Afternoon I took my album back to the house
 and then went to school & saw Mr. Taylor & they got away.
 Found them at home and very nice. I shot the portrait photo-
 graphed this morning & so Miss wanted it to print in paper.
 Monday's letter - In the evening I read and wrote letters which are
 waiting to be sent. I also wrote a letter to Mr. Taylor & his wife
 Tuesday night for the purpose. He said he would be coming to see me
 to go to the interior & he wants to know how far I want to
 go & what kind of outfit after the trip. Since then I have been thinking
 of going to the interior & he says he will go with me. He has
 3 or 4 men with him & a pack animal. (I don't like to go)

very much, especially the admiral which every one seems to be crazy about. Joan came into morning for from for Mrs. Gill and we selected one for \$30, much more than we wanted to pay as it is only a temporary one but I will pay for it if necessary as I can use it for something else later. Anne Bradley came to see the portraits and very good - dy. Lila came and liked Mrs. Gill's very much better. She says now she would like to have me paint her brother Ernest. I would love to and it might lead to Mrs. M. & Margaret's sitting. I went out to luncheon with Lila, then back and packed up my things and took them in a taxi up to the house, got my bags and went to the train. I sent flowers to Lila & Aunt Rhine. Wally brought the photo. of adm. Taylor and it is O.K. Read a novel by Warrice Weeping, "Exile" on the train. Dora gave it to me to take on for Tony's Christmas present. Wire met me. His business is going fairly. E. well except for a cold. ~~the~~ and full of glass for decorating their new apartment. Rugs and curtains already put away at 194 and chairs in their summer covers. Dad very glad to see me and did her tricks beautifully. I enjoyed my stay in Warrington so much and am glad I have glass that will take me back. Fall I have some real friends there.

Thursday, May 14.

I called upon Mr. Parker and to my relief found he was there and the telephone connected. I was afraid the business might have gone all to pieces, not leaving from him or getting my proof all the time I was in Warrington. I made an appointment to see him about 2.30 and when I went there found things in pretty good shape. He had the proof of the announcement of my book which said that it would be out June 15 and was pleasing to hear there was a long list right away with

a special of introductory pre-publication offer of 1.50 a copy. I thought that was a bit low, rather disagreed it, and we agreed to make it \$2 instead. The copy has been re-organized and is now the Barrington Publishing Company and is entirely separate from the Nat'l Pub. Society. He got Mr. T. to pick up some of the expenses of publishing his book and as was enabled to go ahead with that but I believe is waiting until he gets some news from his common-law offer of mine before he starts actual work on that. His write into his printer is probably one too good. So the book is still on their ice but may get over really. I on the morning I wrote into E. to say, in his decision, this to take over plans for depicting the new agreement, dropping others to try another. We met us at the decorator and afterwards we had lunch together. Then after my call on Mr. Parker, (E. was at the hair-dresser's then) we went again to another decorator's, the N.Y. Galleries where a young Englishman, Mr. Kelly, with an attractive personality showed his scheme. We liked his ideas much better and selected some lovely schemes for the various rooms. I called up Brooks in the evening and arranged to meet him for lunch on Monday. He wants me to come down for Sunday but I don't believe I will. Too much effort for such a short visit and I feel I ought to get back to Boston on Monday as can't stay longer. We're very short about Admiral Taylor's portrait.

Friday, May 15.

Mr. Kelly came up at 10.30 to see E.'s bed-room furniture etc. and E. & I went down with him to a very nice place where we met us. I stopped off at the Portrait Painters' Gallery and saw Mr. Gentry and showed him the photo. of Admiral Taylor's portrait and he would like it to show and there is to be a set of it reproduced in the paper. After

looking at rugs at Costlykian (beautiful but too expensive) we went to
 all sorts of art stores. Great bargains in negotiation if you can find the
 right thing. Afterwards E. & I went back to the N.Y. galleries and selected
 pictures for the main sitting-room etc. then we went home and I
 went to the Ogilvie Sisters and had a mango and a wine. We started
 reading a book on Richard Francis Thornton by Fairfax Downey in the
 evening. The editor and manager of "Portents" have been to me wire to
 get material for an elaborate article they want to publish about him
 and his guesses. His business is going wonderfully. He signed the
 lease for the new apartment 5-day.

Saturday, May 16.

E. was feeling rather worn up with all we have been
 doing about the apartment, so we took it easy this morning and
 wire and I went with Mr. Kelly to see about fixtures at Goodwell & Co.'s.
 Everything is decided on now and Mr. Kelly will have his estimate
 ready by Tues. Roach & Lewis have already sent their with samples of
 materials and styles of furniture but we are quite sure that Kelly is the
 best. He has exceptionally good taste and it is so important to have some
 one who is here in N.Y. to oversee the work. Wire left me at the
 Literary Digest Office as I wanted to see Mr. Leggett to find out if he
 could have the color plates of the T. series & if made right away if
 I sent it on to him but the office is not open Sat. morning, so I
 took a bus up to the W.P. & S. and looked in there a minute to see
 how my pictures, Mexican Flower Seller and at the Shrine of
 the Virgin looked. Okey fair. Don't like the light in the gallery and
 it is too low, muddled. I stopped at Wobbs and got a copy of "Savage and
 Savage" with. sat E. & W. for lunch and afterwards we went to Wobbs

to get a lot, securities and bargaining with for wine, then to the apartment to figure out how things would look. Home for tea and read the book on Burton is. The evening. A lovely, warm spring day.

Sunday, May 17.

Another lovely day. We took cars for a long walk ^{in the woods} along a path beside the river beginning way up by the new bridge on the Riverdale Drive. Kept our taxi waiting and when we got back to the bridge took it home again. The bridge is wonderful. It is very strong, finely and has ~~the~~ material enough in it to build 7 of the largest suspension bridges in the world, which gives some idea of its size. It was designed by Cass Gilbert and is going to be a wonderful piece of work. After lunch, C. stayed at home and rested and Wise & I went down to the National Art Club to see an exhibition of old portraits, furniture etc. commemorating the hundredth anniversary of Greenery Park. The committee had asked for Wise's portrait of his father and it looked very well there. We had an interesting talk with an old gentleman, his name was T. Ogden Bourne, who remembered Wise's father, said he was never was to come to N.Y. as a boy of 15 from Poughkeepsie. He was 86 years old but was wonderfully young looking. He knew John B. Morris and was much interested to hear that he had painted his portrait and said he would go to the Tannery Society to do it. In talking about Samuel Finley Breese Morse, who he remembered well (Prof. Morris's wife was a great friend of his mother's) we were saying that a good painter he was and he said that some artist, a member of the Salmagundi Club had said to him when he asked him how he thought Morse stood as a painter and whether he was in the same class as Stuart, that it was a name Morse had wasted as much time fussing around with the telegraph when he ought to have been

painting portraits. When we left the exhibition, we took a drive around the Park before we went home. Read about the book on Burton by T. and J. Bourne in the evening.

Sunday, May 18.

I got my bags packed before breakfast and went down with Wire when he went to the office. Checked them all at the station, went to the office and got two photos. of Admiral Taylor's portrait that Wally had sent up from Washington, then went down to see Mr. Lippert of the Literary Digest. Not in but I left a note for him asking if I should send on the T. and J. Bourne's gift right away to have the color plates made. They would have to get it back to me by June 12 as I am going to send it to the Dutch Shore Arts Assoc. This morning and the mass I intended to send it would take 3 weeks so we may have to put it off till the autumn. Then I took a bus up to see Mr. Parker. The announcements of my book are printed and he seemed in pretty good spirits and thought I should have the proof sheets. Miss Goshen's article - the studio interview with me about the book is in this week Breeze and I showed it to Mr. Parker and he was very much pleased and will write for a copy. After that I saw Wire & E. & T. and J. Bourne at Henri's. Worked afterwards with T. and J. Bourne & E. to the decorators to see some of the designs etc. for the apartment, stopping in at the Portrait Painters' Gallery to give Mr. Lippert the photos. of Admiral Taylor which he thinks he may be able to get in the paper. Went for my train and Wire met me there and saw me off. Read a novel *Exile* by Warwick Deering which Nina was reading to me as a belated Christmas present.

for Barry. Found Mamma & C. B. all well and Barry was there too in his riding things in from the riding school to see me and hear about my trip.

Tuesday, May 19.

It seems nice to be home again and though it is warm it is funny how much more energy and ambition I have here than in Washington. I shall have to see about summer clothes the first thing and though I haven't my own studies I think I'll take Mrs. Allen's for a few weeks and paint something, I don't know what. I took the wash materials E. gave me over to Miss Carey's and chose models for them. Mamma went with me. Stopped in at the library and looked up the Washington Star to see how the Admiral's portrait came out and what Lilla Becklin said about it. It looked quite nice was in the centre of her page and her write-up was fine. I'll certainly need to like it. After that I took the membership plate for my car up to the garage to have it put on, then went to the studio. saw Mr. Wilcox, Ethel Hayes for a moment (she is getting on finely in my studio) and Mrs. Allen. She will have her cleared so I can go in any time. Home for lunch and after that went down town to look for a dress and visit Aunt Sophie. Not much luck. Read a novel by Anne Green, "Reader I married him." Rather amusing. Had a letter from Morris Paris saying that they were planning an album of birthday letters for Mr. Straus to be ready for his 70th birthday in July and asking me to send a little. It will be distinguished company with his circle of friends and acquaintances and I shall be proud to be in it. Had no idea he was 70. He looks much younger.

Wednesday, May 20.

A lovely day. Really hot in the sun. I went down town and went to several shops to try and find the kind of light weight woolen dress and jacket I want but couldn't find it. Got a cotton mesh dress and a white organdy blouse and a silk blouse and marked down wonderfully cheap at Waddlers. Went up to the garage and got the car and picked up Maama at the apartment and was ready for my lunch and we drove out to Madison where we were going to a sewing circle lunch at Mrs. Reynolds. I left her there and drove down Ruggles lane and ate my lunch by the brook there. It was lovely. Went back for Maama, stopped a few minutes to talk to some of the ladies and then we drove over to Dedford for some gymnastina sports at Benny's riding school. Watched the potato races, polo, etc. I saw Benny who showed us the horse she has bought from Mr. Pratt. Mary Ward was there with her two children in the car. They are splendid healthy specimens. It was nice to see the stables etc. where Benny is every day now. We drove home about 5 and TB only came in to dinner late. Wire + E. telegraphed about 6.15 and he will not be able to come on until Saturday. E. will come Friday and I will meet her and drive her down to Squam. A reporter from the Globe telegraphed and wanted to get from me photographs of Wise, Sea Lady and the house in Squam for the article that is coming out in Fortune. They had wired him from Fortune asking him to get them and another reporter in the office who wrote up E.'s photographs he never remembered that I was down there and knew them well and might have some photos. So he came up

out I gave him one of Sea Lady and a not very good one of the house with the understanding that any material used for illustrations to the article would be subject to Mr. Woods' approval, and wrote to W. W. I had done it so he can tell them if he doesn't want Sea Lady or the house used. I know he wanted the portrait of him & little W. I've used for a picture of him as I gave the man July's address and told him he could get photos. of both Mr. & Mrs. Woods' portraits there. A letter from Mr. Parker saying that he had received the first order for my book from a Mr. Alex. B. Worbridge of Washington. D. C.

Thursday, May 21.

Went down town shopping for summer clothes in the morning. Stopped in at the Guild on the way home for lunch. Mr. Slosser was there and we had quite a talk. I asked him why it was that I had not been taken in as a member and he said he didn't know anything about it, that he thought it was because my name had never formally come up. Then he told me the procedure, said that you had to get a member to propose you, who was not a member of the board, and two others to write letters recommending you and that the name was then submitted to the board for consideration and they took a ballot of all the members ^{taking} ~~those~~ into consideration the consensus of their opinions, that of course there was a waiting list but he was quite sure my name had never come up, that there hadn't been a meeting of the board all winter and they hadn't had their annual meeting yet this year. I told him that I had spoken to Mr. Tallent about it and to Gertrude Fiske but he said they were both members of the board and that the thing to do would be to get some other member to propose me and to get the letters recommending me. So I

thing it is simply the more he takes the initiative about it and there is really no reason why they should without being asked. So I am going to call up Gertrude Tiske as soon as he gets back from abroad and talk to her about it. Went home for lunch and afterwards went by myself up to the Fine Arts Theatre and saw a Spanish "talking" of Madame X and the Cabinet of Dr. Caligari. I went because of the Spanish and think I got a lot out of it. I could hardly understand a word at first but began to get more and more. I saw part of it over twice and it was quite thrilling how much more I could get of the Spanish the second time. I'd love to see through it again but it ends this week and I shall have time to go to -morrow before I go down to S. Queens. The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari was a gruesome thing but I was glad to have seen it because I have read so much about it. It is all this weird imaginings of a madman's brain, as inside of a lunatic asylum. In the evening we went to the theatre. managed to get tickets for The Little Show with Beatrice Lillie and Ernest Truex. It was very entertaining. a very pretty, fresh young crowd and Beatrice Lillie is funny. It was a succession of scenes, songs and acts, many of them original and amusing.

Friday, May 22.

I went over to dress Carey's for a fitting on my work dresses. They are going to be all right I think. Then to see E. Moreley for a minute in her office at T.N. She asked me to come to dinner on Tues. Then down town to do some errands, up to the studio. I saw Ethel T. Hayes when I stopped in my studio to get two paintings I wanted to take up to Mrs. Allen's studio, just below at Train Street and see if they

needed anything - The Priestley portrait and Phyllis Keyser. Miss Thayer had a sister who was just leaving, a Mrs. Criswell. She is doing a full-length portrait of her, a large canvas, and when her sister was gone she asked me a lot of questions such as what did I do when people didn't like the portrait; whether I let them see it before it was finished. How many sittings for a canvas the size she was doing ought to take etc. I answered her and as they were all things I had taken up in my book felt a little as if I were reciting that but it was interesting to me because it showed how much my recitation in did need help along just the lines I had taken up. I also told her the wife such a large canvas. She would have to put it way off from her after as she worked in order to see it as a whole. She had been working on it sitting on a stool on top of a model stand quite close to it and of course couldn't see it that way. She seemed grateful for the help. Home for bus on, went out and got a wave at Charles off to Ritz and made an appointment for a permanent on June 2 at 2.30. Off to the garage and got the car, Home and packed my bag and went over to the B.B. station to meet E. and Waz and drove them down to Squam. mamma came with me to the station to see them. E. & I had a nice drive down and reached Squam at 7.30. Everything looks lovely and it seems so still and quiet. After dinner we took my car down to the garage and worked around by Cove House. It was almost dark but we could see that the lilacs were lovely in full bloom and the flowers had full of tulips and narcissus. I my had cut the grass and trimmed the hedge and it all looked so nice. We picked some lilacs and then came back to Sheepscot and went to bed early.

Saturday. May 23.

Foggy and rainy all day with a light S.E. wind. We went all over the place with Tony seeing everything he has done in the gardens etc. The tulips are lovely and the phloxes magnificent, but not the pinks, but the geraniums are all gone. Later I went down to have Hosen and looked over things there and stopped at Dennis's to leave some things I brought down for him. E. had some tulips put in last year as a surprise for Dennis this spring and they have come up all right and are in full bloom but someone has picked some of them. We counted 30 bare stalks and were as mad. We put a digg up and hope the rest of them will be left. Later we drove over to Gloucester to get the cushions which were being upholstered for the chairs and called on Mrs. Adams who was overseeing the addition. He is having made to one of her cottages. The rest of the time we sat in front of the fire and read aloud Mrs. Mayes book on South America. Wire telegraphed and will be here in the morning. It is lovely here, as quiet and peaceful.

Sunday. May 24.

We drove over to meet wire right after breakfast. He seems tired but much pleased with the way business is going in spite of the bad times. We looked in front of the fire quite a while. Cloudy, to-day and a high wind and cold. Then I brought my car up and cleaned and polished it. After lunch we took a little walk and stopped at Mrs. Hosen again and read aloud and talked the rest of the time. Wire likes the reports of my portrait of Mrs. Gill very much. It came just before I left town on Friday and I called up Morris Parry and told him it had come and he sent the chauffeur in first. Shall be as anxious to hear what he thinks of it. Sam is going up to town to-morrow and will start meeting in the way of

work. I don't know what yet.

Monday, May 25.

I went down to Cove House and picked some
 narcissus, lilacs and pansies to take up to town on E. gave me
 some tulips from Steagrow's. I left Squam at 11.10 and arrived
 at 259 at 12.50. Crows were collected all along the Boulevard
 and the Charles River Boies. One the air maneuvers that took
 place in Boston to-day. A demonstration of aerial warfare by
 the army which has not hundred of planes on a trip through
 the country with air maneuvers and parades over different cities.
 After lunch Nanna & I went out in the esplanade for a while
 to see it but only a few planes flew over. I think we missed
 most of it which was apparently about one o'clock just as I was
 taking the car up to the garage and Nanna had it got home
 from downtown. I unpacked and went over my photographs and
 took some over to Mrs. as there is a possibility of a portrait
 then and I must follow every chance to try and get
 some business. I haven't heard from Mrs. Boies and wish we
 would write. Called up Mrs. Byers about 10 o'clock portrait.
 Nothing doing at present. In the evening I wrote a lot of letters.
 To Mrs. Bradley & K., to Bonifant saying I would take the
 gallery for a show from Nov. 16 - Dec. 5. Miss Saxon called
 me up and wants me to say a few words about "afroso" at
 the luncheon on Wednesday. Made arrangements for E. & mine
 at Dr. Baister's for Thursday and they will come up for the
 day and we will lunch with them at the Ritz. A letter from
 P. & L. about congratulating me on appointment of Col. Taylor who is the
 "new man" in the Washington Star.

Tuesday, May 26.

I took some more photos, of young women portraits over to Morris and Mr. Morrell the Trimmer. Give very much and interest over to Mr. Price for the picture to show his clients if they come up to town before it has to go to Gloucester for the day. Show onto some of pictures. Then went up and got the car and drove out to Franklin Park to see if there was anything there. The animals in the Zoo is anything. Not appealed to me to paint. I logged my paint box and came around, saw the birds, aboriginal bird houses, all the animals in fact but didn't see any thing that struck me very hard as a subject. Of course the animals are all nice to draw or sketch but somehow in their cages they don't make particularly good arrangements for a painting. So I drove back, stopped at the studio to leave my paint box. Saw Mr. T. Bell and he said the public garden was lovely now as I may see what I can do there. With I would fear from this, but as I would rather do a portrait of course than anything. Home for lunch. Went to try on my new dresses afterwards. They are going to be O.K. Not come afterwards to try on hats. Went out to E. Morley's house for dinner at the boarding house in Cambridge where we live. Nothing to do. Visited at the table. We went in town to a movie afterwards. Rann & Morley, typical movie stuff. Had a letter from Morris Paris this morning asking if I could lunch with him Wed. or Thurs. as he wants to talk to me about his artistic position. That notwithstanding is nothing, he doesn't live about it that I'm not obliged as I'm more than fix it. I got him in the telephone and arranged to meet him Thurs. at the City as I had known enjoyment for both Wed. & Thurs. He said he was quite quiet about the

is bad but after all he hasn't seen it, my dear Kate, and it
 very likely is nothing, radically wrong. I may have to leave some
 things in the autumn when I won't get my cheque
 for money which is bad as my funds are getting low but it can't
 be helped and perhaps if I leave the picture next in for him to
 see I may be able to fix it here. I can tell better when I
 know what it is that bothers him about it. It can't be as
 very much out when Mrs. Gill and her family all like it so
 much.

Wednesday, May 27.

I went over in my mind what I was going to
 say about affairs at Miss Sacker's house, and wrote out an
 outline, as to get the thread of it in mind. Then wrote a letter to
 Mr. Bernrieder, Admiral Byrd's assistant, and took it with a mounted
 photograph of my portrait of Admiral Taylor down to Byrd's house,
 9 Brimmer Street. It was a lovely, sunny morning and I walked down
 the Esplanade. The house is near the corner of Pindney Street, about
 the last on the left of the nice, quiet block of Brimmer Street houses.
 The door was standing wide open and I heard the sound of a typewriter from
 the little room to the right, evidently used as an office - I rang the bell
 and a maid, rather untidy, came and when I asked for Mr. Bernrieder, he
 stepped into the little room and he immediately came out and
 ushered me into the big drawing-room at the left of the entrance hall
 way into its deep stairway. The house is light-studded and quite spacious.
 I sat in a yellow satin sofa and had a nice talk with Mr. Bernrieder.
 He is young, light, good-looking (reminded me of Byrd's looks and manner)
 and very gentlemanly. He liked the portrait of Admiral Taylor very

must and said he would take the matter of Admiral Byrd's setting up with him now but did not see how he could do it this year. He said that after his lecture was he would save time that time is very things had piled up & he attended to that he did not see how he could. Also he had been asked by many colleges and universities to receive degrees which meant trips out of town and, confidentially, the Mrs. Byrd had not been well and that the Admiral wanted to take all the work of moving away for the summer off his back. I saw in the *Bohemia* that they were going to the Harbor and suggested that I might do the portrait there and he said he would let me know but that it might have to be put off till this fall. I worked hard on the engraving and voted for a while before I went over to the Copley Plaza to Miss Sacker's School Luncheon. Though I was a good time during the luncheon as I met between Joseph Lindon Smith, who was the chief speaker and Mr. Poston, and they are both good fun. I only spoke for 8 or 10 minutes which is as much as

1901

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY

1931

THE ALUMNAE OF MISS SACKER'S SCHOOL ARE TO
MEET FOR LUNCHEON AT THE COPLEY PLAZA HOTEL
ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 27TH, AT ONE O'CLOCK

GUESTS OF HONOR

MR. JOSEPH LINDON SMITH, SPEAKER

MISS MARGARET FITZHUGH BROWNE
MRS. SAMUEL CABOT
MR. JOHN CUTLER
MRS. CAMERON J. DAVIS

MR. RICHARD A. FISHER
MR. CHARLES D. MAGINNIS
MRS. WILLIAM PAXTON
MR. DANIEL BERKELEY UPDIKE

MR. THOMAS TODD

MISS MURIEL S. HAYNES, SPEAKER FOR THE ALUMNAE

Please send check, with acceptance, before Saturday, May 23rd, to Miss Jean Howard,
care Miss Sacker's School, 739 Boylston Street, Boston

SCHOOL EXHIBITION, MAY 27TH, 28TH, AND 29TH
AT 739 BOYLSTON STREET

LUNCHEON, \$1.75

I asked one. I said at
first that afternoon
was not strictly speaking
of - King, that he had
not abdicated, was
temporarily suspended
his royal privileges and
left the country so that
his people would decide
what form of government
they wanted. That the

splendid qualities he had displayed in his situation had been evident
 to everyone, that during the meetings he had given evidence of them
 and also of the lighter, boyish side of his nature as shown by various
 incidents which his father wanted me to tell about, I had told about
 the royal joint reg. keeping his head still etc. etc. and they all seemed
 to like it very much. There is nothing else it was over and I would
 enjoy Mr. Smith's talk which was an amusing account of his art-
 studies days in Paris and early career and its development into the
 study he has made by wonderfully finished drawings and painting
 of archaeological remains all over the world. After the lecture
 I went home for a little while and told mamma about it, then
 went down and got a white gold coat that I saw advertised at Jory's.
 Home for dinner and wrote letters in the evening. I called up Hays
 Carson to ask him if he would let me paint his portrait sometime
 in his Scotch pigskin costume, bagpipes and all and he is quite
 obliged and would love to do it. He is working though as it would
 have to be Sundays and we decided to put off beginning it till
 the autumn. I will do a big canvas of him, full length and he
 will be a wonderful subject. With I would begin it right away.
 Wire & E. telegraphed to ask how I got on at the lecture. They
 came up to town to - morning to see Mr. Barstow and we will
 have lunch with them at the Ritz.

Thursday, May 28. *

Another warm day, really quite hot but lovely.
 I went to Hays Carson's and got, some more, then up to the studio
 at 11.30 to paint the Priestley portrait before
 they went to Dr. Barstow's. They liked it very much & I will

Thought I ought to make a few more wrinkles to make him look
 older. They liked the studio so much (Mrs. Allen's which I have
 taken in order to be ready to paint Miss Oliver's - I wish I'd been
 from her) and it is nice and big. I don't think of anything to
 paint there as to see it and the time before I go to 2 p.m. When
 they left I went over to the Madanta Centre in the Treasury to see
 if Miss Sherwood was there and I would do anything about painting
 the East Indian women she had suggested my doing. She is in N.Y.
 but will be back Sat. and I will call her up. Then went to the
 Regy to meet E. + W. and Maxine + L. G. for lunch. Had a
 very nice time. Went round into E. + W. as their train time.
 to Lombard's, Drury + Casson etc. Then went to the Regy
 again for tea with Morris Parry as he would tell me
 what he didn't like about his sister's portrait. It apparently was
 nothing about the likeness. It was just that the arm and hand
 looked too big and prominent to him and I think that is the effect
 of the photograph. To tell the truth as soon as I saw it I thought they
 looked too big and wondered if I had it that way in the portrait. I
 don't think I have though as I would have noticed it and several people
 spoke about the arm and hand being nice. I think it was largely
 because there were not the patches of green of the lining of the wrap to
 balance the complexion in the photograph. Any way I will read for the
 portrait right away as then we can really see where we are at. We
 had a nice dally time to tea and I think I relieved his mind a lot about
 it. He drove me home in his spotty roadster with the chauffeur in the
 rumble seat. I wrote letters in the evening. Wrote to C. before going to bed
 and what Harris had said about the portrait.

Friday, May 21.

Another warm, lovely day. I went down town in the morning to take a photo. of Miss Arnold's portrait to the Herald. They will see it Sunday the 14th. The day after the wedding. I called my car. fixed and arranged to go out to Sir Isaac's today with her there. at 7.00 to buy the portrait and arrange the background. But had not packed my bag. I went down the street, and after leaving my car + L.S. and I drove down to Squire. Went straight to Shegwoods where E. + W. were met us, then to visit Nannie's and Lou House. Everything is lovely and C.W. is so crazy about it he wants to move down right away. We got out at 8.00 in the evening and went to bed early - we were all tired.

Saturday, May 30. Decorative Day.

A really hot day but getting cooler in the afternoon. We all had a leisurely breakfast and wandered round the garden at Shegwoods. Then I sat out some posies for Nannie while W. + E. got the swimming bath ready at Lou House. We were going up to West. Nannie's to tea down the dinghy but got so hot that E. + W. were in for a swim off the House floor and after that instead of going up the river for a picnic as all the other ladies in the piazza at Lou House where we thought it would be cooler than up in the marshes. We looked round the afternoon, taking naps in the hammocks etc. and I sat out and wrote a letter to a friend at the river. But out on the terrace after dinner - a nice, lazy restful day.

Sunday, May 31.

Cooler but still warm. We all went up the river

in the swimming boat and get the dingy at Montgomery's and throw it back. Then I sprayed my rose bushes at Love House. Sat around after lunch and talked until it was time to dine. Maxine + C.O. over to the train. When we had seen them off we went over to the dock next to all of my of the cruising club boats were still there for their sailgones but they had all gone. Home and took a nap before dinner. Read Mrs. Keyes' book on So. America closed in the evening. It didn't hold in the night.

Monday, June 1.

I drove up to town, got engaged, had lunch (Benny has come home again for a while until he goes up to Dublin for the summer) and went at 2.30 to Charles of the Reitz to get a permanent wave. Did some sewing and read in the evening.

Tuesday, June 2.

Went over to Miss Carey's to try on my new dresses at 9.30. They are all right but she is pretty slow and leaves the materials lying around her room so that they get all their fastenings taken off before they are finished. Afterward took my car up to the Ford place (Hayward Motors Inc.) and left it to have several little things done to it, such as straightening out the mud-guards on the right side, setting up the emergency, greasing, oiling, etc. Home for dinner. Will + E. came. They came up for the day to see Wm. Bartons, after they left for their train I went out to look for a hat but didn't find what I wanted. Read in the evening. Am sending the Vancouver to the Olympic summer relations. Wish I would hear from Miss Helen. I'm sick of being out of a job. I wrote my letter to Wm. Bartons for his 70th birthday anniversary (Miss Paris wrote asking for one for a collection he is having toward for the 10th birthday in July) and it is wise and I thought it was O.K. He read me this too.

Wednesday, June 3.

I called up Gertrude Fiske and got her at her house in Weston, she having just returned from abroad. I asked her about getting in to the Guild and she said as Mrs. Sloane did that I needed the three letters, one to propose me and two to receive me and that then if the board wanted to consider me as a member I had to have three pictures there for them to see. She said the Board was going to meet about the middle of the month and that if I would have the letters sent to her right away she would see that they were presented. So after lunch I wrote up to the studio to see who I could first to ask to propose me. I wanted Mr. Higinson but was afraid he was away in Boston painting a portrait. He had just got back this morning though and I saw him and had a nice talk with him. He said he would be glad to propose me, was astonished that I was not a member already and I feel I can rely on him. I told him I would get the other two and see that the pictures were sent. I haven't quite decided who I'll get but think Mr. Posters and Mrs. Sloane. Went down town shopping in the morning and again in the afternoon. Got one yellow gingham and a pattern to make a dress. As I haven't heard from Miss Colver and have a few days' interval with shopping must do so tonight I'd say myself a dress. I took my photographs in the evening. Philip Aspinwall came to call. He is looking for a job as a writer this summer.

Thursday, June 4.

Mrs. Guild came for me at 9.30 and we went out to Simmons College and saw Miss Arnold's portrait over the mantel in the lounge. The Fortuny print I got in Paris is very good indeed for the background though it was a little big and we had to turn it up about 2 ft. When we finished looking at we saw Mrs. Watkins who has

day of the painting, first morning and he said that he had taken a
photo. of the portrait down to the street & college side of the
Thames and he was going to use it Saturday the 13th, the day
of the unveiling. The Guards drove me home and I started to sit
out my yellow gingham dress. I got a glass and sat out and sat it
after lunch, covered all the afternoon, and sat most of the evening.
It is a single pattern and will be quite nice I think. We telegraphed
from 2 Queens. They are coming up to town to-morrow to see Mr. B.
and I will lunch with them at the City. I called up Mr. Foxton
and asked him to record me as a member for the Guard and he
said he would. We got the word on Sunday in Brighton
Friday, June 5.

Went down town shopping, met E. & wire for her at
the City and afterwards we went to Street's and they got me some
very nice engraved stationery of the Farns Studios for my birthday.
Went with them to the station then home shopping in the old and
Richards where there is an exhibition of reproductions of paintings by
several British artists. A new process, enlarged photographs colored
by hand with oil paint in thin stains so that the edges of the paint are
seen in the photographs are still there and a convincing effect of
the original. The Curtis & Co. people are getting them out and
of course they will sell for far less than the original and these
particular 18 angles are smaller in size though they can be any
size. They are framed like oil paintings and as you come in the gallery
you never would think they are reproductions. It will be interesting to
see how they take with the public. The man whose name it was
is a lawyer named Moore who is receiver for the Curtis & Co.

people as they have gone into bookbinding and this is an attempt to
 get new life in the business. Mr. Shore of the Guild is handling
 the selling end of it. There are two of Mrs. Shore's, a Benson, some
 Thoms', a Laura Hides good of flowers, a Stealey Woodman etc.
 and the artist allows their pictures to be reproduced this way, passing
 on the copy, and getting a royalty on sales. Mr. McKee suggested that
 they might want to add one of my pictures to the number but I don't
 know whether I have any that would be just right, except Landscape
 and still life. It wouldn't do to reproduce figure things to about
 $\frac{1}{2}$ life size. In the evening Bony and I went out to Elizabeth Wright
 for dinner. She has a nice little house in a circle of flowers on a green,
 called Giggly Terrace, in Brookline. She has made up her mind to leave
 her brother and take a year's training and after that 3 yrs. work for as a
 medical missionary in India, after that she can give it up or take
 another 3 yrs. work and after that she vows to devote herself to the order
 for life. In some ways it seems awful but I suppose as long as she
 doesn't commit herself to it from the first she can go out try it
 out with making any great mistake. She says, Richard, her brother,
 wanted her to ask me what I charged for a portrait as he wanted
 her painted before she left. She is very plain but might not be
 bad to do, as she is so plain she has distinction. I have heard from
Saturday, June 13, Miss Whitt at last. She says that she cannot
 very much to do the portrait this Spring but there is now that she is
 too tied into all her college work and that we had better put it off
 till the early Fall. I would rather do it then as it is getting so warm now
 in ^{town} and I am so relieved that the order is settled anyway. Perhaps she
 will come to Squam in Sept. She plans to go abroad in July.

Saturday, June 6th
~~June 13th~~

I moved in my giraffe dress, went down town and did some errands, came back for lunch and then packed my bag for Annisquam, went out to the Ford Service Place and got the car, drove in loaded it up, dressed for the Nichols-Thompson wedding in Cambridge and Boring and I went out there for the wedding and drove on down to Squam afterwards. Mr. Small drove Emma and C.W. down about 2. The wedding was very nice, quite a crowd at the house, several people we knew. We got down to Squam about 8 just as they were all finishing dinner at Shagwicks. Had to drive over to the garage in Gloucester afterwards as the lock of the rumble had stuck and we couldn't get our bags and things out. Wire went with me. He and E. are looking so well and Mamma's little house is looking. We all sat in front of the fire over and talked after W. & I came back from E.

Sunday, June 7th.

My birthday, 47 years old! darn it. Wire &

E. are giving me some more engraved stationery for the Boston studio and told me to go and get \$50 worth of nice underclothes. But I won't get anything like as much as that. Parrogo \$20 worth, and that's a wonderful present. After breakfast I wrote over an article Wireless writer with him, one of his Technical Talks to Technical men that he has been printing in the Editor & Publisher a newspaper trade magazine. He wanted me to check up on the construction etc. Then we went down to Mamma's to see them all and they gave me my birthday presents, pearl earrings, silk parties, pocket-box and bed-room slippers. The rest of the morning I did one plants at work home.

flowers too, geraniums in the bed by the wall and pink geraniums for
 the front borders. It looks lovely and the roses are full of buds and
 are going to be lovely this year. E. had a lot of plants there all
 ready to be set out, pink geraniums, ivy & ageratum for the boxes etc.
 After lunch I took a nap and then went down and did a little gardening
 at Emma's. Then Bony & I drove over to Roughton to see Hilbard. I
 wanted to ask him to read me for the quilt and he said he would
 in a minute but he was on the board. So I shall have to get someone
 else, probably Mr. Andrews. Hilbard is building the cordage studio
 like an old barn, joined to his home by stone steps with old yokes
 from ox-carts over the gate posts. He showed us all through it.
 Mrs. Hilbard showed us the baby, 11 months, looking very pretty in a
 red muslin coat. The babies had been there for tea and were just leaving.
 Hilbard said he thought I was in the quilt already but of course I ought to
 be in. He said the Board of the No. 1 Home had decided at a recent meeting
 to be much more strict in their judging this year, to make the shows
 smaller and better, and to hang very small pictures downstairs putting
 over 25 x 24 there. It will make a lot of people who used to be turned
 down now but the shows have been too big and now a little enough.
 standard and if people get read and design it won't matter as they
 will be the ones that the art doesn't particularly want and it will
 make everyone read their very best thing to have the standards so
 high. It's worth trying anyway. We read aloud in the evening, Mrs. Keys
 took on So. America, we went to N.Y. to visit Emma & C. C.
 went up to town again and Bony came here to spend the night.

E. & I drove up to town, stopping at a place in Middlesex

to look at garden gallery. Had lunch at 259 with Maxine then gave rest in for E. & Waz, and I went down town and did a few errands. Packed my trunk for Anniquam in the evening Mrs. Gill's portrait has arrived from Worthington and I arranged to have Morris Parris come to the studio Friday to see it. Wire is coming up to Dr. Brewster's this day and I will drive him up and we will both have lunch with Mr. Parris & Dr. Brewster afterwards. Tommy had a wonderful time out at Mrs. Keis's to-day. He rode with Mrs. Keis, Missa, Anne, and the boys and the twins and Mrs. Keis wants him to take charge of a partying up in the winter but on for Mrs. Keis's birthday.

Tuesday, June 9.

I met Mr. McBrine up at the studio at 9.30 to give him the pictures to be shipped to coming man. He brought up Mrs. Gill's portrait and after he had gone I painted on it a little, just a touch to one eye and raised the arm down a little and got it in a good light ready for Morris Parris to see on Friday. Dan Taggart is at Richard Andrews studio and asked him if he would accept me for the year. He said he would like to and was awfully nice about it. I said he had often wondered why I wasn't in, had supposed I didn't want to be a member for some reason. That certainly ought to be in etc. I told him all right and now I can write Gertrude Fisher that I have arranged for the three letters and that some of my pictures are at Mr. Brine's now. I stopped in there and arranged to have him keep the old T. A., Mr. S. Wray's portrait and the Anniquam River and I will have the Art Students rest on from N. Y. and Tommy's portrait and some flower pictures from Springfield. I took E. nearly the same picture of yesterday the one I took last

managed to give her some day then went home and got the radio ready to go to Square. packed my bag etc. E. came in to dinner from around with class, afterwards went to the City for a message and I got the car, loaded it with my bag and things and drove me to Cambridge to the depot. Then stopped at the City for E. & her bag and we drove down to Square in the pouring rain. Got there about 6.30. I changed in my dress in the evening. It poured all night. Wire gets back to-morrow.

Wednesday, June 10.

E. & I drove over to meet Wire. He was tired but very cheerful. Things are going nicely. The article in *Fortune* in May is going to be a big thing for him and he hadn't been home half an hour before Jones telegraphed that he had heard from Paula. That they had got the order for papers for the Philadelphia Bulletin. That is a strong HOC office and they didn't give Wire a quere deal years ago when he put one of his first papers in there so it is a great thing now to have them use him and order his papers, eventually to replace all the books they now have. We sat in front of the fire, changing my dress, wrote letters, etc. most of the day. As it turned out off and on. Before lunch we drove over to Bay View on the way and in the afternoon walked down to "The House and I Stand" to see Mr. & Mrs. Yates and his daughter came to call. In the evening we read Mrs. Lees Andersons book on So. America abroad.

Thursday, June 11.

Still raining. I went over to G. with Wire, took him over for some things he had to attend to. Then we stopped at home and Anthony unpacked a lot of my pictures that had come down from M. & Thais. After lunch I set off a letter and I went down to the post office and sent the same more pictures and later took a walk

Taylor's portrait and the French girl over to the West & now the two
 Wise and I. are very enthusiastic about Taylor's portrait and I
 really quite like it and think it is the best one I've done so far. My
 trunk and the valise came down from Boston just as I got to go from
 leaving the pictures, as I am all packed down now. Also received
 Taylor's photo. arrived from Washington this afternoon just in time
 for me to take a nice mounted ^{up} to town to - narrow to Dr. Stratton. We
 had this. here and here's look on South America in the morning.
Friday, June 12

I drove Wise up to town this morning and back
 again this afternoon and we both accomplished a lot in town and
 at a fine day. I took him first to Dr. Bartons for his valis-
 er treatment. He is helping him a good deal. Then
 I went to the apartment, took mamma down to the bank into the
 adobe to be taken from mamma (they are moving down to 8 Queen
 this afternoon. mamma is driving them down and to my
 Dublin to - narrow morning. Then I went up to the studio
 to meet Morris Paris who was coming to see his sister. He
 & Dr. Stratton came at 12.30 and with me. B's and we all
 went over to Dr. S's apartment for lunch. Morris felt quite relieved
 after he saw the portrait because the arm that looked so big in the
 photo. was all right and the little thing sticking to it (the left eye
 looked up too much etc.) and we went to the apartment when we
 went to lunch and he seemed quite delighted with
 it. said it was his and his sister wouldn't have it in Washington etc.
 so I feel he really likes it. We had a very nice time at
 lunch. Morris was killing, sitting at the end of the table pouring tea,

talking servants and ... into me and showed me into great
 friends were just going ... he had done before lunch. And with it
 all he isn't unattractively effeminate at all. He is just himself
 and frank about his ... even though they aren't the ones that
 usually ... He says I can have the portrait for the
 summer as he and the ... will be up in New Hampshire and he
 will also ... to me for my Washington Show. I had a letter from
 Gordon W. Whitehouse of the Galleries in W. saying that they would like to
 show a portrait of mine in the ... of this Bar Harbor Galleries when I
 am there and that it is all right about the Washington Show. When we
 left the Dr. Stralows (Dr. S. told him he would ... leaving
 Thomas's & Swamy's & Priestley's portraits ... the
 summer and the next one for the collection he thinks after the
 Freeman ... I took wire down to the Ritz-Carlton where
 he had an appointment with his patent lawyer, stopping at 10 o'clock
 ... on the way for him to see the Curtis & Cameron reproduction
 ... They are very good and that I ought to get in touch
 with them and offer them my Lincoln, ... before etc. for the
 series. Then I went to the apartment and stitched some means on the ...
 I had forgotten, ... & C. W. were on the side walk just leaving
 for Square. Then I went up to ... to ... portrait
 needed varnishing. It didn't but they were just getting the work
 ... and I was able to make some suggestions about ... the portrait
 Then I went over to the Art Museum. I had to see the record of ...
 especially ... of Doffati's paintings which I had told her I would do.
 Then got wire and we drove down to Square. Got down ...
 dress for dinner and went to ... in the evening to see ...
 ... moving from a James C. Roman a lawyer in

Salem saying my friend for a portrait of the late George R. Davis for
 the library. While in town, after several attempts I
 got in touch with him on the telephone to talk to him about how
 we could arrange the setting for E.'s portrait. He decided to give me
 the order. I wanted to settle it as early as possible, right away so that
 I could give up Mrs. Allen's studio if I ~~was~~^{am} not to do it and he
 said that he didn't believe he would appear just now. I'm very
 to lose the order but it would be a job to go up to town three days a
 week to do it.

Saturday, June 13.

Richard ~~was~~^{has} telegraphed early in the morning
 that he had changed his mind about the portrait and thought that
 if he wouldn't have to pay me all at once he could order it. So we
 arranged for me to come up to town a little earlier than I had
 planned and meet him at the studio at 12.30. I drove up in
 an hour and 38 minutes. He came to the studio and we drove out
 to lunch at his room in Griggs Terrace and then talked the
 whole thing over with Elizabeth. She will wear a guest dress which
 belonged to her grandmother and which from a long time very last of
 her in it looks as if it would be very picturesque and nice to paint. It
 has a dark blue velvet bolero jacket with long flowing sleeves, em-
 broidered in gold, worn over a white silk with a gold thread, guinea, gold
 sarong etc. and I think it will make a very nice picture. We arranged
 for settings in Tues. Wed. & Thurs. of next week and this day the
 work after and I will have to finish it in the time as they go up
 to mine for it. I have left the 5.15 to Salem in town and
 went to the museum of which I was called to see the collection.

and after some delay to meet C.B. at the train. I changed the car after some time. Fortunately found a way to get to the same committee as before - suggested this year for the No. Shore Arts Ass'n. publicity. She is chairman and Mrs. Peyton and I are the other members.

Tuesday, June 16.

I got off early and drove up to town for my first sitting with Elizabeth Dwight. It was dark with heavy showers but Mr and Mrs. Rand came just the same and we got the pose decided on and I got it down in and showed some of the dark colors put on. She looks awfully well in the pictures and I think it will make a very interesting picture. I got my lunch at the tea room over at the corner, came back and worked very busily and then drove down to the Page Bldg. I see the upper part of the church about this time - as some of my pictures in this room are of the same thing. I had quite a talk with the young man there (he was in the hospital at I saw when I was there but I can't remember his name) and he thought my Bobby Jones would be a fine one. Will make an appointment with Mr. Brown the man in charge for Thursday probably. I drove C.B. down to Square, still raining, and went over to the meeting of the No. Shore Arts Ass'n in the evening. Chiefly a discussion of ways and means of raising money from the artist membership as the sales were so bad last year, owing to the business depression that we are in danger of having a deficit. What I have to do.

Wednesday, June 17

It was still rainy and cloudy but looked a little like clearing at times so I went up to town and had a sitting with "Duff".

I drove myself over to the Gloucester station and went up on the train the 9.08, leaving the car waiting at the station for me. It was no doubt that I couldn't give on the road but I got the rest of the cases covered and I think it is going to be nice. Took the 3 o'clock train back. Wife had arrived from N.Y. and L. & E. & I had tea then I went down to Hanson's for a while then worked the car as it had cleared out last. The leather rugel that has been in here for 113 years. Hanson & C. V. came up to sleepers after dinner and I got a chance to run on my dress while we were all talking. It was Dad's birthday and we had roses on his collar and had great fun with her, but he likes my ice-cream plate and gave her a tiny bit of her birthday cake, which came in with the first candle on it. She did her job beautifully after dinner.

Thursday, June 18.

Wife had a letter from Mr. Barrie of the Grand Central Galleries which he was in New York asking him very cordially to drop in some time to discuss again the matter of his becoming an associate member of the Grand Central Art Galleries and their taking me in as an artist member. Mr. Barrie said that the personnel of their jury on admission of artists had been changed and he thought it would be a good idea to have my name come up again. So wife went to see him and found him very pleasant and he said absolutely that the members who left me out as a portrait painter did not because he didn't want more portrait painters in the organization. So I am to submit pictures again and it looks as if I might get in this time. Also the Guild Committee there to discuss and if they have a large enough attendance to take the matter up I may get in there. All my pictures and the three letters we were sent by the committee. I drove up to town to-day and had a fine

sitting with E. & Wise. Am quite cozy about it. It is going to have
 lots of distinction and several others. We don't have another sitting now
 until Tuesday, but will have four next week and then ought to finish it.
 afterwards I met E. & Wise at the party for Mrs. May having been to
 Dr. Barstow. Wise thinks he is keeping him wonderfully in line by his
 stiffness and consequent nervous tension and claims that is the result of
 many accidents that he has had at various times during his life. It was
 affecting his heart and that has been unimprovingly better, and practically
 normal since the accident. E. is much better. After lunch I drove ten
 or to Dick Hardy's shop to have a new painted furniture and around
 on the hill a little for wine to see the party of 15 or 20. Then we drove
 down to a gym and got there just in time for me to drive Thelma over
 to meet E. & W. at the train in Gloucester. I didn't do anything much in
 the evening and went to bed early as I was tired. Hope comes tomorrow.
Friday June 19

I went down to Cove House and did some gardening
 and E. & Wise stopped for me and we went over to meet Hope. She
 looked no grown-up and pretty and stylish in a brown and white pullover
 dotted with violet with white bolero jacket, brown pumps and tan stockings
 and socks. She might be easily 16 or 17 and yet she is over
 a third still in so many ways. It is going to be hard for her being so tall
 because as soon as more will be expected her. When we got home I went
 down to Cove House again and did some unpacking and after lunch we
 went in to Woodland and turned Hope's wheel back up from Stoughton's.
 Then she and I went in for a swim. The water was fine, not a bit cold.
 A hot day with a light west wind. We went down in the evening. Saw
 John Hope Hassard dead yesterday in Washington of a complication

of diseases though the papers mention sleeping sickness. She wasn't well at all when I was there and was having all her teeth pulled out so there must have been infection in her system. Wire her word Mr. Hammond and I shall write to him.

Saturday, June 20

A hot day. We drove down to Negovia to get some riding clothes for Hope and a bathing suit for E. at La Pointe. Came home and went in for a swim off Cove House float before lunch. The water was great. 62°. After lunch I went down to Hammock and swam on my dress on the piazza for a while. Then E. & wife & Hope stopped for me and we went over to the Eastern Point Yacht Club in Woodlark and had croquet etc. When we got back I swam on my dress and finished it at last. In the evening we started a book on Spain by Dorothy Giles which we are going to enjoy very much.

Sunday, June 21.

I stopped in at Hammock this morning on my way to Cove House to see her for a while, read the Sunday paper etc. Then went on down to Cove House and took up some books etc. until E. & wife & Hope came down, when E. & I went in for a swim off Cove House float. Then we have a picnic lunch on the piazza and afterwards E. & wife and I went to Gloucester Harbor in Woodlark, then up to Saegavets when I wrote letters to Mr. Hammond and Mr. Thorne. Read about the book on Spain.

Monday, June 22.

I packed a picture, Police Ticket, to go to Newport, got the radio unpacked and did various jobs at Cove House in the morning. In the afternoon went into Hammock to call on Mrs. Twiss and Miss Day (Miss R. the day care at home) then we went over to Gloucester

and did a lot of errands until it was time to meet C.W. at the train.
 Had dinner with mamma & C.W. and went afterwards to a meeting of the 'Gloss' to a meeting of the publicity committee of the M.S. Soc. Mrs. Peyton was also in the large committee held in the hall very
 giants are very in the upper gallery. Will not now to them. Will
 to talk to Mr. Lodge about the work for my section and having an
 article in the B. M. He will send his copy to the B. M. We
 will have a series of the central of the B. M. this year and the article will
 be interesting to him.

Tuesday, June 23.

Drove up to town for a sitting with C.W. wife.
 Made it in just as long and a half from creative to creative. Got
 in nicely into the picture. Will try to finish the head to - morning.
 Will lunch at the corner tea - room and then come to see Mr. Stone
 at the Upper Pine to show him photo. of my things. He would
 like to see the body, arms and possibly the ship model
 and the Finnish girl which he will see when he comes down later
 to see the Gloucester shows. Came down in the rain. Went over to
 G. to meet C.W. at the train. Read aloud in the evening. Hope over
 as usual for the night

Wednesday, June 24.

Drove up to town again for a sitting. Got quite a
 lot done on the head and legs to finish it to - morning. After
 lunch at the corner tea - room I took the ship model from the apart-
 ment and the Elias of the Field which I brought up from Squam over to
 the Sullivan Bradley place and left them for Dr. Morse to see. He
 was in the room. Then called on Mrs. Macdonald. a friend of Mrs. P.

whom I met in Chelsea at Trinity Court when she is staying for a few days. Charlie was there too. They were sitting in a deserted room. I had walked way down to keep out the sun I suppose though it wasn't awfully hot. Just a lovely bright sunny day, and somehow the streets here as rather spiritless and neurotic and emotional. Then I went to No. 1 to arrange about some single mouldings for frames for E. O. Wright's portrait and then started for Squam. Got there just in time to drive over to the station to meet C. O. mamma had given me a letter to Spanish river & I was to get Hope. We all had dinner at Spanish but came home early and I went to bed before 10 as I was tired.

Thursday, June 25.

(Friday, July 7) I have had such a busy time lately & have written in this for a week, but will not see if I can remember what I did each day. Thing being calmer down a little. Thurs. the 25th I drove up to Boston and had a sitting with E. D. Wright. E. + wife came up to see Dr. Brewster, who has behaved with wonderfully and more than for his share at the City and drove them down to Square afterwards. Before we left town we went to Mrs. Hodge's shop to see about some painted furniture for the new one. ~~Saturday, the 26th, we spent the day in the city and made my acquaintance with the people of the city. We arrived at 2.30. The evening was very pleasant and we were all well.~~
Friday, June 26. *

is coming to town again. Had a meeting last week very busy
as meeting. Jos were feeling very well. C. B. Wright is an awfully
nice girl and I like her a lot and ^{am} tremendously interested in the portrait
we plan now to finish it on Monday. I will get up to town early to
get everything done on time good especially on the portrait before she comes.

and Richard will come at 12 to see it and we will put on the finishing touches. After lunch at the corner, I went to ~~the corner~~ ^{get a shagreen and wood} ~~interested in the picture~~ and stayed in at the Guild to see what had happened about the committee's seeing my pictures. Dr. and Miss Toise said they saw them all right but I haven't heard what decision they came to so I think there were no flaws of them there to take notice of. F. Toise said they might not be able to. I drove C.D. down to Square, leaving Henry Hadley who was at the office with him, at his home in Doverville.

Saturday, June 27. + Sunday June 28.

Two nice quiet days in Square. Don't remember now (one week later just what I did but think it was gardening, cleaning car etc.) went over to the Eastern Yacht Club for lunch dinner Sat. in the boat. Moved down to Cove House Sunday afternoon and went over the lists etc. for my tea with mamma who is doing the addressing. We all went to N.Y. Sunday night.

Sunday, June 29.

Drove up to town early, leaving at 8 o'clock and taking Helen who is to be in town for the day. Got to the studio at 9.30 and painted in the gold subway until Elizabeth came at 11. Had the portrait all ready for Richard to see when he came at 12 also mouldings for frames. They decided on a frame and he is much pleased with the portrait and we are too. I really like it myself and think it makes an awfully striking ring because they are in plain one has much definition and beading. I took it down to Square with me when I left as they were not to be

to for all summer. Cleared up things in the studio and gave Mrs. Wilson my cheque for £25. Called for the rest of the £25 all received and finished my satisfactorily. In the evening I went over to C. G. Jones to a meeting at Mrs. Gless' of the publicity committee of the Anti-Slavery Society. Found Mrs. Gless of the Press right there and as the speakers were going to address the papers weren't ready we called the meeting off and all went to see the fireworks in Gloucester. The Italian fishermen who are they have been holding a 3 day festa for St. Peter, the patron saint of the fishermen. It was for all my journey as quite foreign. The streets were lit with gas lights, there were many fireworks, a big one in the middle of St. Peter in the little square and people were out in the streets eating things to eat and the crowded streets full of Italians.

Tuesday, June 30.

I went over to the motor omnibus area in Gloucester and got my parcel of Blackburn and loaded it on the back of the car to take it over to the G. S. of A. exhibition. Then out into London of the Port at the train and took it to the No. 10 Shore Gardens and spent the rest of the day taking us to the other shows in Gloucester, which though it may be a little idea of Black & Square for lunch at Remond's and over to Rock. In the evening we spent the night with friends. Had to do a good deal of driving around and telegraphing to get photos and a proof of the catalogue for Mrs. Went over in the evening to the Gloucester Society of Anti-Slavery for the election of a large committee and when the meeting was over went to Mrs. Gless' to sign the tickets and tickets and left right. Worked there until after 12. Sunday!

Wednesday, July 1.

I took Mr. Hardwick over at 9 o'clock to the
 G. & W. to do our work on the exhibits, starting off
 listing the pictures etc. Worked hard and got through by last time. I have
 a good committee. In the afternoon I started a wire and then went down
 to the North Shore ^{Press} with the envelopes, names had addressed for my tea.

Thursday, July 2.

Wise came back this morning. Things are going
 finely with him in his business. The article in Fortune about him has
 come out and is fine and all the other press builders are beginning to
 announce color pictures but they are none of them like Wise's new devel-
 opments, can't get the speed on the negative that he will get when he works
 his out. E. + Hoge + Wise and I went over to meet him at the
 station. Then I addressed envelopes for my tea and later he and E. came
 down and saw my portrait of E. D. Wright and liked it very much. In the
 afternoon I went to a movie with Nanna + C. D. Jack Barrymore
 in Svergel, very fine. Had dinner at Riegner's, Jack and E. arrived
 late this evening having driven over from N. Y.

Friday, July 3.

Drove over to G. to do errands and to Bass Rooms to get
 the garden club list for my tea. Spent most of the morning trying to get
 it at different houses and had to go again in the afternoon before I
 met C. D. at the train with Nanna. Earlier in the P. M. I went over to G.
 with E. + Wise in the boat but there was something wrong with the engine
 so we went to Tare's and as I got late they sent me back in a taxi. Dr.
 Pringle came and got Boris' portrait and money for the Boston Globe. Had
 dinner with Nanna + C. D. Quite noisy all day and the night before
 the 4th.

Saturday, July 4.

I got over to the Gloucester Society of Artists Gallery a little after nine and worked hard putting numbers on the pictures till 11.30 into the rest of the committee. Then went down to the M. Shore to leave the cakes I contributed for the tea. The tea tables were all ready and there was nothing I could do so I went home and dressed and took Mamma & C.O. over to the Eastern Point Yacht Club for lunch with E. & Wile and Jack Wistler. E. Wistler didn't come as she has a tooth that has been extracted and her gums are infected and sore. After lunch, which was a buffet lunch on the quai, we went to the exhibition of the two societies. The others went home quite soon but Mamma stayed on with me all the afternoon and we went to both galleries. I joined at the Gloucester Society from 4 to quarter of 5, then went down to the north shore. Saw lot of people I knew at both shows and every one liked my pictures. I got Jack to join the North Shore as a junior member, am much pleased with the way my things have been received at both shows. Had dinner at Stegwards. E. & Jack & Hope went out to see the fireworks in Y. afterwards.

Sunday, July 5.

Ever you had and goes to-day and Wile had a time of it keeping things straight at home. E. was out seriously with E. & Jack and Hope is rather trying sometimes but not so bad as last summer. I got the Sunday papers and Wile came down for a while. Then Hope & Jack and Wile & I went over to the beach in the morning boat in bathing. After lunch I wrote letters etc. and went over to Eastern Pt. for tea with E. & Wile in W. W. L. up to Stegwards for dinner. Jack & E. went off for a drive but E. was so tired we wouldn't send and I came home early.

Monday, July 6.

Raining with heavy showers all day. Mamma & I drove over to G. to do errands, then to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~store~~ ^{store} to get some more cards and envelopes for my tea and stopped at Regolia on the way home and I got some ~~new~~ ^{new} ~~and~~ ^{and} a dress and jacket and Mamma a dress. I had lunch with Mamma and E. & wine one for me and we went over to G. and wine & I called on Capt. B. Blackburn. Found him with his leg up on a cushion sitting in the window. He had an operation in his knee last Spring and will always be lame. It was infection in the cartilage. He seemed older but cheerful and very glad to see us. E. stayed in the car reading while I was. I went up to sleep & was for dinner. Wine too an infected foot probably from stubbing his toe in a walk. Jack left to - night. Things much more cheerful up there to-day. C. B. little very pleasant and nice this evening and night less so. I told her this evening how she was complaining about being let down & not able to bed early that if she was pleasant and quiet she wouldn't be let down to bed late when she was cross and made very tough it was lack of sleep and rest her to bed early. She said it was no matter to be upset and pleasant always and I said it wasn't, it was just a habit and just very easy after a while. She didn't say anything but may have taken the hint. She is all right at bottom but her father and mother agree and insist it is such in front of her ^{and to us} that you can't expect her not to do it too.

Tuesday, July 7.

I was going to leave a book at C. B.'s portrait this morning as he and Mamma think there is something not quite right about it and I do too, but it was dark and raining so we gave it off till to-morrow and I tried to do a little work in the morning.

which Wire thinks is not quite right but found I had left the enlarged photo in town. Wire got it when we go up Thursday. I signed E. 12 nights and did a little to the background of that and fixed the land on Mrs. Gies', now is in the fingers and too much of the picture. Then 'Notes' - day was at the roadhouse gallery. Received for E. 12 nights while I was up at 2 o'clock for lunch and when I got home I found a note from Wire that he was in Mrs. Gies' as usual. Decided I wanted him to do that too. "Dixie" Gies stopped in to get some information about the 11 miles journey for the 12. G. T. and when W. & I got back from G. in the afternoon E. & I went to C. C. home in and I have something to wire we talked. I set up the 12 nights (very 12 hours & 4 months were going to the movies) and then went over to a meeting of the Executive Committee of the G. S. of A. We talked over plans for the 12th slide with one of the 13 wire. I was in there, a Sunday's day to be held next Sat. and planned out some more to make more living space in the gallery as the membership list has increased so. Wire has an infected foot but Dr. Fleenor bled it this morning and it was much better to night. He looked to try to get it out but he took some of the 12 nights and his 12 nights, so there was a little in the 12th slide before I went to the meeting. He says it was not so serious, being there. I give him a 12 nights every night after dinner.

Monday, May 12

Still foggy with showers but not as dark as yesterday, so I painted in C. C. 12 nights and improved it a good deal. Went over to the Carter P. C. 4th club for lunch with

E. + Wire + Hope + Anne + Chert, Does. They went in the boat and I drove over in my car as I had so many things to do on the way home - wired flowers to pick for garden club arrangement for the flower show to - married, arranged to do for Emma and the gang to go to about one or two little things the car needs and the two gardeners July, photographed to get at Emma. I did all these things and got back to home to find Wire and Anthony saying Judge Morris portrait which arrived yesterday and the kids making fudge and popping corn. I arranged my flower people water in an ivy-escut green jug and cream colored tines and brown arranged in a cream colored jug and pink roses in a pale green venetian glass vase and E. + I took them over with her exhibits and Hope's to Mrs. Smith where the show is to be. ~~the~~ I made out cards etc. and fixed them there and we got home just as Emma + C.W. were sitting down to dinner. After dinner I beat it over to Mrs. Gleason's to help her put out photos. to the religious pictures for the 8th of June. At several during the day Miss Johnston telephoned I stopped in in connection with an article he is writing about Gen. Adelle (97) in which he is mentioning several people I have painted (and painted) as the younger generation - Mr. Hanson, Mr. Therman, Will etc. A rather busy day.

Thursday, July 7

E. + Wire stopped for me at 9.30 in C. Victoria car and we drove up to town, had treatment at Dr. Barnhart's, did a few errands, had lunch at the Riley and drove down again stopping at Bass House for the Garden Club Flower Show before - to

glad to over

3. *Salvia* July 11

[illegible]

[illegible]

Monday, July 13.

I took my car over to the garage and left it
to be fixed - The front brake scattered and a brake wheel was loose.
Took a trip back. Went in evening of the first. Had lunch
at Harmon's. Mrs. Aspinwall and Mrs. Christ came. After
lunch I took her over to the garage to get my car run over
by Hans Ricks for golf for her and Hope. Soon after I got home
Mrs. ? of the Grand Central Galleries came with her mother and
her husband a baby. She showed my automobile about at my trip
and it was very nice. It was very all right. In the evening
I saw several people and had a good time in this way. Then
after the first dinner I went to see a play. For a while I
gotten for E. Weller and a friend of his Cynthia Stevens who is
here over night from Lake Baikal. I had also asked Mrs. Bost
and E. & Hope stopped in on their way back from golf. Went
up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner. E. Weller, Hope + Mrs. Stevens were there.

Tuesday, July 14.

Write letters, as is convenient for his drawing

lesson at Mrs. Hardwick's. When we got there at 11. E. & I were in
 swimming. Went to the Stuyvesant for lunch. We had not swimming.
 Mrs. Hart had tea, Miss Doughty and a Miss Virginia Smith were
 there. I like Julie Stuyvesant. When I left I went straight to Maxine's
 school. Mrs. Williams, Mr. Williams, Jim Reed and Fred Wood
 were there. They were all there on the piazza. We were down to the
 house + Fred Wood + I went in swimming. Then up to the house
 where E. gave a surprise and cake. Went out to a meeting of the
 S. S. there at 8 o'clock in the evening. Had a lovely meeting.
 There have been so many people from members since we
 as expected that it looks as if we would have the exchange
 of people again. I had to go with the boys and the girls and
 about 400 to try it in.

Wednesday, July 15th

When we came back from N. Y. this morning
 E. & I, Mr. & Mrs. Wile, Max and I went over to meet him. He is a regular
 at the house. He has had a lot of letters in and out since in
 the last week. He is a regular in his place for the last few years
 after he had been of the hospital and at his death. There we all went in
 swimming at the sand dunes. In the swimming boat, I hope + Betty
 + I went. They were the only ones in a boat. There was a lot of
 hot. Had lunch at Maxine's and sat around Love House most of the afternoon.
 Then I went to Wile + E. and did some sewing on some of my clothes. We
 then went to the Eastern Pt. Yacht Club for dinner, not by boat, as
 it rained and could not go out. In the evening we had a
 dance at Maxine's and then went to the Portuguese Church to see
 the service. I saw a lot of people there. I saw a lot of people there.

to make the end of this week. E. doesn't want to go on a motor trip. Says she would like to get on a steamer and go to England but will wait for a way for a long time. I hope it will be soon. I am on the way to a new house for some time.
 Friday July 17th

I wrote letters, went up to Sleafords for a while and then drove over to Revere street to look up a few Mrs. Sleafords told me would be nice to paint. Found that Revere the daughter of the man named Shea who looks after Transport War place. I asked the mother (she was out picking the berries) and a very nice girl to come and see me after lunch. She came into her sister. She has nice red gold hair and a skin of any figure but is not very pretty, two small features. However, I managed to have her come to - morning and will see what I can do for her for a small picture at least. She was so nervous & afterwards to hear my car in the room and gave it a fine kissing and pinch. Wife + E. came down and were not in morning's picture and talked. Lots came down to Curve House where Mr. Johnston turned up into his article about the mines Prof. Johnson made me. In the morning a new writer for the theatre turned up, a Mr. Henry Sturte. He is going to do the vocal notes for the London and has my name and is to be paid for it. Had dinner at home and then went to a meeting of the committee of the Young Men's Association. I was not there for some time. I am going to the theatre.

My red-haired model, Elsie Shea came at 9 o'clock and after considerable trying I posed her in an arrangement that I like very much. She is wearing a dark green silk dress which she wears and not in. I posed her first with a white skirt, and is looking very happy. My friend Miss White, her head turned away, just as she took the first picture, - to the

from behind. The colors are all good and green and the main
 white of the skin and the purples, yellows and dull reds of the fruit
 are lovely and the eyes quite nice in action and lines. I shall call it
 "A Daughter of Cass." and will make a nice picture of it for
 the granite society. W. & E. and little W. & H. & I hope
 come down before I can finish and get them out as early as I can
 and then as well as the little one in winning of the first in his
 life - James. W. & E. and my little one of me & H. & I hope to get
 to do it big. Dixie's picture came in for a little while before lunch.
 W. & E. came to the Green for her & H. & I hope come with me
 to dinner. After I got up to the 2nd floor and then back
 inanna over to Gloucester where we did errands and I got the car
 repaired. When I got back I talked to W. & E. for a while at the house
 and Ed. & I got up to the 2nd floor and then back inanna over to
 and read the book in Spain by Dorothy Giles about afterwards. E. &
 I got up to the 2nd floor and then back inanna over to
 and had a letter from
 Richard W. & I got up to the 2nd floor and then back inanna over to
 him a photo. of it as soon as I can get a good print from Juley.
 Sunday July 19th

Lillian came at 9 and I finished the letter water
 of her. - at least practically finished it. I think I will have to do now
 to the end when we come to start the big picture on Tuesday. Don't
 paint to-morrow because Emma & I are driving up to W. & I
 see Tommy. When I get back painting I stayed about 10:30
 after being here, read books, and the papers etc. and went
 off for a picnic and then W. & E. & H. & I are in the morning. When
 we get back I shall deliver and run some movement of the town
 Shore Court. That was. Years asked me to write for the D. Y. T. in

and Harold Tribune, then dressed and went over to the stables at
 Colos Island for tea. I & wife and left them there and went to a
 tea at the house in West of Worcester. The house is a lovely old house,
 built about 1643 and absolutely as it was originally ~~except that~~ ^{and} they have
 filled it with things of its kind, plates, wooden plates and chairs and
 various things in the way of plates and old furniture. It is
 most interesting and the most complete example of its kind I have
 ever seen. It is the old Haskell house. The tea was quite nice.
 a lot of things shown were there. Then we & D. L. & D. went up to
 Stoughton for dinner, but were here only as we made us ready
 for our drive to Dublin to-morrow.

Monday, July 20th

Drama & I drove up to Dublin to-day to
 see Barry. We got off at 8.20 and got there at 12, longer
 than we expected to take but the road was under construction
 in those places which held us up somewhat and we went a bit
 off our road twice as had to retrace our steps to get back on
 our way. We went through W. G. Worcester, Essex, Springfield,
 Boxford, Dr. Andover, Andover, Lowell, Haverhill and Peterboro.
 About 95 miles. Barry was waiting outside his stable to greet
 us and we went in and looked at his horses, he has eight in all, his
 nice tack room and all. The stable is an old one that looked nice and
 clean and good. Barry's has been rather good but is giving up a
 little. I had asked some people to meet us for dinner at the
 Dublin Inn but before that we went to his room and got things
 up and while we were there a train of 15 or 20 cars came up in dark boxes
 as "freight". The young and dark blue landscape painting and

her and, quite naturally, considering she was so far from the sea
and also, I am sure, the hotel being quiet. She had brought a
box of sandwiches etc. for us with apologies because she couldn't
leave us on her own and it was a bit awkward because I may have
thought she was going to lunch at the Inn and she didn't expect us.
She got out of it by eating herself and saying she thought she
was going to lunch that day. It was very nice of her to bring the
lunch but quite impractical. However, we ate it and
said we would eat it on the way home. The lunch at the
Inn was very nice. It is just like a club, a comfortable old room
with a good many people, Mrs. Davis, Mary and I and
Miss B. etc. They were all very nice and Mrs. Davis was
very kind to me to make a drawing of her little girl for me.
Miss Peabody of the B. & O. told me about my cousin
and others. After lunch we called on another friend of Mary's.
Mrs. Johnson, then after going back to the club and taking some
more of Mary's, and getting up into the garden, we called
on a friend of B. & O. We have been by Jeffrey and the Jeffrey.
Planning to stay a night at Peter's and the little B. & O. etc.
But when we had had lunch we had time to have a run up. We
got home at 7.20. Two hundred altogether miles in all, quite
a long day but I don't regret it. The country was
lovely but we decided we liked the whole of it, rolling country of
open fields better than the hills of Hampshire and the sea
view better than the mountains. After dinner I went up to
my room for a little while but turned in early.
~~It was a good day.~~
Climax came for the first time, with the big

picture of her and I got it drawn in but as I had to do a little
 more to the kind I don't get it and I don't get it in
 the time. After I had taken Ellen home I went in running off
 Cove House float with E. & W. Wine, had lunch at Hannas and in the
 afternoon drove over to Rocky Neck over Wine to get some paint,
 do some work in G. and be an exhibitor of photographs at home.
 E. was going too to see the photos. but W. has hurt her foot just
 as we were starting and she didn't want to go any way I think. She is
 quite low in her mind because it looks as if W. is with all the
 work he has to do on his color glasses would not be able to go
 almost next winter, but I can't say definitely that he can.
 She is awfully disappointed and looks over it and can't seem
 to take any pleasure out of what she has here. I had dinner at
 Hannas and went over to the G. & W. meeting to see a
 long committee for the next year. Mrs. Handrick was given
 out as my minute but I got no vote members, Mrs. Davis.
 Wednesday, July 22,

Went over to G. & W. to my picture
 and Mrs. Handrick and moved back at the gallery until
 about 2.30, looking up on the pictures and going there to
 early for the photo. When we got through I stayed at the house.
 I have a fine way home to get some pictures for. I should
 send me to get one, but I have been 2 at the house over
 there, I stayed in G. & W. in the place where I had to the
 next morning's session and didn't get home until about
 4. Got a letter and called. Went to Burgess for dinner
 and had about Mr. Phillips to talk in his investigation of
 the case of a young man who died in the house and the

believed through children and spirit messages that I was
 Piper, the medium to be alive and being used for someone.
 He was not alone by his power, the globe, to follow up the
 clues and it is possible that the very day, Mrs. Bailey came to
 me on yesterday with a nice white wall of red and a small. In 1900 - we.
 Thursday, July 28. 1898. My partner over 100. Bailey's dear.
 A lovely, sunny day. I painted on a
 12 subjects of flowers, colors getting more nice and early at
 quarters of nine. It is fine and bright. As soon as we could
 get off afterwards we drove in the hot rain up to Oquirrh,
 on either Emma + I went on to Oquirrh, E. & H. and
 we turned back after we had had our picnic lunch on the
 beach at Hye. Emma + I got to the art Centre at Oquirrh at
 about 3 o'clock. Domingo Rayana, the Hartford artist who founded the
 art Centre was in the gallery and I introduced myself to him and he
 was most pleasant and cordial. The Commissioner was very well along
 in the centre of one of the main walls and he said nothing to it.
 "It is not the first time we've treated you well sister," he said and
 if I could leave the delays Portman for the said above thing it
 was amazing he said it would be all right and that he guessed they'd
 let me have a large picture if they see anyone. Then he spoke of Parker
 and said he voted for it for honorable mention when it was shown
 in Portland. I was quite pleased as he really seemed glad to meet me
 and to be enthusiastic about my work. He asked me about the
 picture from the car and we looked at the work but I started
 some other work. We took the midnight train after
 we had gone to 1000 High and got home at 1.20. - He en-
 dored a long ride in all. I went up to Oquirrh for a while

the dinner. I said one trip and Jimmie had made her pretty tired and
 we might not feel up to going up to town to-morrow. I thought
 it would cheer her up and give her a change of scene but am very
 tired her now.

Friday, July 24.

Wire telegraphed early that E. was too tired to go
 to town. He and I started a little after 9.30 and got up a little after
 eleven, had no business at Wn. Station and went to the
 City-Recorder for lunch, then drove down again to a gym. as a
 reward for the labor that is the way down to find it was
 then with a body will be going in again in the morning and I
 am going to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 and we are all going now.
 We found that that you had a letter and I turned up on it.
 She had been over to you to see the exhibition which is
 in 200 for a week or so exhibition since then the world.
 had wanted to take some pictures of her and was disappointed because
 the time was over. She said, when I told her that she was from mine
 was trying to be a little so that you would really see, you can
 get a good picture of her. Jim and B. who had been during the
 day that they were on their way dining on from Princeton and
 was in their large room was about 7.30 leaving dinner all
 the way from West Point. E. & W. came down to see them
 after dinner and they are the night then was to see the exhibition
 to-morrow morning. Don't go as I have to get the numbers
 on the paper and at the exhibition. I am going to drive Hoge
 over in my car to the town at 1.30 and if I have to leave early
 then as to get ready for Wn. Station and Lewis Parris who are

coming to tea Hope can come home with Dorothea & C. V. and B. & J.
 E. Harris has had better not go and will stay with her. When
 I got back to Squem from Toron. I found a letter from Mr.
 Monroe saying the copy of the 13 obby goes portrait was finished
 and would I stop and see it Friday or Sat. as he wanted to take it
 on to N.Y. Sunday. Too bad I didn't know I would have
 seen it perfectly well 5-day and can't go up to - narrow of
 course. Tried to get him on the telephone but haven't succeeded
 yet.

Saturday, July 25

I went over to the G.S. of a gallery and worked
 hard all the morning putting the numbers on the pictures & check-
 them off in the catalogue etc. with Mr. Anderson. I called up Mr.
 Baker from the gallery and he said he thought the 13 obby
 goes copy looked very well and that he would try and have Mrs.
 Torberg bring it to me to see before ~~she~~ he took it to N.Y.
 Sunday night. I left the gallery about 12.15 and got home just in
 time to dress and go up to Sleepyheads for lunch. afterwards we went
 over to the tennis at the Essex Club. Hope & Jim went in my car. Helen
 Will was mighty fascinating to watch, so beautifully poised and sure in
 every movement. He beat Mrs. Hooper 6-0, 6-1 with no trouble
 at all. Then Hope & J. left as I had to get the things ready for my
 tea guests. I got sandwiches and cakes from Mrs. G's. It was a very
 nice party. Dr. Stratton and Doris arrived first, then Will (E.
 didn't feel like coming) then Dorothea & C. V. and B. & J. and Miss
 Daniels, she had telephoned and asked us to tea, Miss Lawton came
 late when all the others except Will, Dr. S. & Doris P. had gone.
 We all went up to Sleepyheads for dinner and Jim was not in.

interesting and interesting talking about S.O. Africa and the wild places.

Sunday, July 26.

Eileen came at 9 o'clock and I painted for two hours. It's a hard job and we can only load it for ten minutes at a time but we got something accomplished. When we had finished I took her home and then we all went in bathing over at the sand dunes. We took Jim + B. + little Wile and me over in the swimming boat. It was lovely. Afterwards C. & Wile and I went over to the Rice's for lunch. Very nice. Mrs. Rice there which was very nice as it gave us a chance to really see something of them. Mr. T. had seen a picture of my F. in the paper in the globe that morning. We didn't get home until after five. Stopped to write for a while at home, did up laundry etc. and went to mamma's for supper. B. + Jim + mamma + C. & W. and I came down to the studio afterwards at 10.30. Wile went to N.Y. to right and E. didn't come down because E. W. Watts and Jack were expected any moment home from their motor trip. I didn't hear from Mrs. T. or Mr. T. about the Bobby Jones portrait so I suppose Mr. T. took it on to N.Y. last night without my having seen it. Mr. Bettinger came to call just before we started for the Rice's but as I had to dress he didn't stay long and Mrs. B. didn't get out of the car.

Monday, July 27.

Eileen came to pose. Got a lot done. Went in morning afterwards with B. + Jim and Jack and little Wile at the Cambridge ave. beach. Lovely day and the little children on the beach were adorable. After lunch mamma + Jim + B. + I went

over to the exhibitions in Gloucester. B. liked my Phyllis that is at
 The Gleaners Society and Jim likes Admiral Taylor's portrait at the
 No. 1 show very much. We also stopped at the Prescott Shop on Rocky
 neck for me to get some paint (they carry Hatfield's colors this summer
 and Jim & B. got a pair of iron brackets for flower pots for B.'s window in
 Princeton. Also stopped in Gloucester to do errands. Jim & B. went over
 to Ipswich for dinner with Sam Sturgis Goodale and I went up to
 Shagwags for a while after dinner and bought E. down to Ramo's.
 She & Hope went up to B. for her appointment with Dr. B.
Tuesday, July 28.

Awfully hot. Eileen came down promptly as
 usual. She is fine, always on time and very conscientious about going
 and the picture is going well. When I got through we all had a
 lovely swim over at the sand dunes. After lunch I just lay around
 and read for a while. It was as hot. am reading The Good Com-
 panions by Priestley, - read a little every morning while I'm
 eating my breakfast and I like it does me well. About 4.30
 Jim and B. stopped for me in their car and we went over to G.
 to see the Constitution. We were so late that the last boat had
 just gone out to sea but when G. said he was a friend of Capt.
 Gulliver's, a launch with some sea-people took us out and it was
 much nicer because there were no few visitors on board that we
 had her deck practically to ourselves and the number of her crew that
 were aboard. Capt. Gulliver was not on board but the officer of the day
 detailed a sailor to show us around and it was really thrilling. They
 have done a splendid piece of work in restoring her and her deck
 from kind decks and tall spars and rigging were very impressive.

In the evening Jim read us his latest play "Toll", an exciting drama of gun men and men for murder. Very good indeed though it may have to be condensed and shortened in places. We read the first act at 8 o'clock and then came down to Lone House when it was cooler to finish it.

Wednesday, July 29.

Still hot. Painted a little head of Eileen with her hair down and a green ribbon round her head. Mr. Glass (your P.T. telephone) to say that he wanted to interview me for an article in a series he is doing for some western papers. He came right after I had just back from taking Eileen home and we had our talk partly in the living-room and partly on the piazza where we moved to at my suggestion to give E. a chance to get in to the little room to dress from bathing. He wanted to know my impressions of the school here - the usual stuff. He has interviewed such women as Carrie Chapman Catt, Ida Tarbell, Gertrude, Rosa Parsons, Gertrude Fiske etc. and I suppose it is a good thing to be in the news though I don't think I said anything very original when he left I went in swimming off the float. After lunch, still hot, I looked around Lone House and later drove over into Jim's to see Eastern P.T. Just about when we met E. + Brookline for tea. - they having been to various museums and picnics. In the evening we had some music at Lone House. B. sang beautifully and E. + sister played, not very well I thought, but as it is at opposite to me + Jack have very just come back from a week's motor trip to Canada. They got the car of course to and I am going to paint a little picture of Peggy in green dress with a bow and arrow and call it the Young Diana. Have arranged to have a show + send from the Hotel in Toronto. We are now back to - some people came to-day who said they were interested in going to the Finnish Girl. I directed them to the gallery to see it. Hope it was

Thursday July 30.

Cooler. Painted on Eileen. Wise came back from N.Y. Had a swim ^{off the float. T. & B. were going over to pack it around but left} ~~and at the end of the day~~ ^{at 11}.
 To go to Jimmie to see Edith Sturges to talk about Nellie Rogers who is having a nervous breakdown just then and has been under Dr. A. Riggs at Stockbridge. Dr. Glass came about 12 and to show me the article. It was all right. After lunch I started the little picture of Peggy Murray into the box and away "the young Vienna." I'm going to call it. She wiggled incessantly but I think I'll be able to get something. I like the idea and gave her much to think. I'll do a large one but not of her. That would be impossible. Eileen's sister would be nice for I think. When I finished and changed my clothes T. & Jim and I drove over to call on Cecilia Beaux. Jim knew her well years ago when he used to visit at Eastern P.C. and she was delighted to have him come but not so glad to see B. and me. Though I had tea there last year when Ella Maclean was with her and she undoubtedly knew who I was at the time and that I painted and all about me she pretended she didn't know me this time and when her cousin Miss Whillock told her that I came over last year she said "O, I thought your face was familiar." Her cousin knew all about me and my work and of course she did too. I suppose it's awfully hard for her now that she can't paint because of her lameness to see another woman painter working away. She has it very much in common with my old friend and I've been all the time lately saying how they do and good-bye to B. & me. We went in to see the ladies which is

rice, no paintings about only a few little statues and a picture
on the table covered with cloth. I don't believe a point of all
new things. He gets along very well with a cane and on his
support on his foot. As soon as we got home we dressed and went
over to the Ruddle for dinner. E. & wife, Maama C. W., T. B. and
and J. T. & Jim's party. E. W. little asked but declined at first
last minute. Very soon there and joined as all were still after his
dinner. After dinner E. & B. & Maama C. W. & I went for a
walk to the market and at the U. S. of A. building. I
was taken off of 12 articles like the English breadmaker.
Friday, July 31.

Had a short meeting with Eileen, Henry, & T. and
I were in morning. Wife took us to the house in the
evening about. At noon T. & J. left to drive home to P. in the
J. T. they had a very good time and later to go. Another year I
hope they will be here for longer. When they had gone W. & I
drove over to the D. S. & L. Arts Assoc. and I looked over my
collection for the prize pictures. I looked for Holman's landscape for
the landscape prize, the best picture in oils and the best watercolor
in the show. It is a green. - for the other life. He by himself
the marine with Stevens' landscape, the picture of a figure
Gustave F. de la Haye in 1897 and the other by H. and the
Lagging. After that we went back at the Blacksmith Shop, quite
amusing, and met E. at the train. She had been up to 12 articles
for a time at the D. S. & L. Arts Assoc. home back to I. & Maama.
Went to a tea at the Hotel with Mrs.
Miss Quinn and a friend called. Went up to the workshop for dinner.
E. W. little stopped and asked me to go to the movies with her and Julie
Sturges. Declined as I was too tired.

Saturday, August 1.

Circarsone and I finished with her for the present. Shall have her again once or twice when I come back from B or Harbor and Sonnets and then it in the East Gloucester Show! I think it is going to make a hit as everyone likes it as much so far. When I had finished painting I did various jobs round the studio, wrote letters etc. and wired E. and I went over to the Eastern Pt. Yacht Club for dinner. I forgot we had a time for my meeting with Peggy Murray and I finished that and then it is quite nice. I immediately after I had it over to Reginald and got a champagne and wine and brought a blouse. Home and went to Mrs. M.'s for dinner and to the D.O. I have not been in concert in the evening since the 15th. Fred Wood and Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Wood were at Mrs. M.'s for dinner and E. D. is staying in for me - to go to the concert and they gave in a great jolly. The concert was very nice, too much water in the program though. I should have played beautifully and E. D. enjoyed it all and was very pleasant. She is talking about her portrait again. It will have a grand place in it now and she is white as a sheet as green as a leaf colored. Don't know when we'll do it. Mrs. Peyton not here as usual and not the prize awards. Hubbard's landscape that I voted for got the prize. The figure was sent to a girl in the room. It is quite nice but I don't like it particularly. I thought it was a shame that I might get one this year and it would have been a masterpiece but I don't like it particularly. It is opposite the old life and to the D.O. I thought it was a very good one and the name of it is 'The D.O.' and a very interesting one, and that

3, leaving by the 2.45 pm train for dinner but some time before we got to
 4. We had a fine day, in a morning trip to the coast for a
 5. After dinner we went over to the 11.15 to get
 6. from the station. Very nice, really, to
 7. 12.14. When the 11.15 left there is a lovely view of
 8. the mountains and an excellent view.

Monday, Aug. 3.

A fine day, and I had a good time. I
 1. took the 11.15 to the station at 10.15. My train
 2. for the 11.15 left from the same station at 11.15 and
 3. it was very nice. I got to the station and didn't have to
 4. wait a minute. I telegraphed the T. from Portland that I was
 5. coming to the 11.15. The T. is a very nice man and
 6. my train is in at 11.15. I had a very good time
 7. and at 11.15 in the station. I had a very good time
 8. and wrote a letter to the T. when I was in the
 9. station. The T. is a very nice man and I had a very
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and with ladies were for a while a most interesting talk, and
 when they were all seated and waiting, and the hall full of yelling
 sailors and girls, all good-natured and not a sign of drinking, was
 quite striking. The evening seemed to be a fine and
 energy and of ours and it was quite stimulating. Got back to
 find Mrs. T. asleep over the paper and Mr. T. had gone to the
 station in Clewiston and then on to the hotel in this Hotel,
 who has the next room to mine and with whom I share a bath-
 room, gone to bed. Heavy warm rain when we came out
 and, dropped into the street.
 of the rains, I hope it will clear the air.
Tuesday, May 4.

A lovely, warm sunny day. After breakfast I
 wrote a note to mamma to let her know I had arrived safely. Then
 went out to wander around the place and to see Miss Susan Amory's
 new home built down the hill where Green Lodge was. It was
 there I had a nice little call with her and she took me all over
 the house which is very nice. Then we went back to the Lyric and
 she came with me to see Miss Heard. Mr. T. was going down to a
 meeting at the bank in the village and I wanted to go to the office
 and Jones, the chauffeur, had driven over to Augusta to meet
 Gussie's children, so Mrs. T. asked me if I would drive the Ford
 and I did, taking Mr. T. down and doing the errands first and then
 coming back and getting Mrs. T. and Miss Heard and taking them to
 the swimming pool where there was a tennis tournament in progress.
 I stopped on the way up from the village at the Montrose Gallery
 to see if my portrait of Will and Little Will was there and it was
 and Miss Anderson who is in charge of the gallery had put it in

a good place opposite the door but had not time to do so. The maid was waiting for me to come and say I liked the light on it etc. I told her how to tip it forward a little and then beat it up to the Eyril again and got Mrs. T. and Miss Heard and took them down to the T. B. as Harbor Club as they call the swimming-pool now.

It was very gay there and quite a pretty scene with the green grass dotted with colored umbrellas, wicker furniture, light dresses etc. There were pools with a lovely pale blue green, the boys playing people swimming and diving in the pool and a tennis tournament going on. The boatswains are in, 2 British and three Americans and there is to be a ball to-night for the officers and we are going. After a swim in the pool for me and the Crocker kids where Mrs. T. and Miss Heard and Mary Crocker who has regained her rounder looked on, and watching the tennis for a while we came home for lunch. After lunch I walked a while and took a nap and then Mrs. T., Miss Susan Asbury, Miss Heard and I drove over to D. E. Harbor for tea at the house on Jones Street. I home to dress for dinner at the ball. Miss T. Asbury Morris came for dinner. The ball was entertaining but not thrilling. I danced with Suzanne Crocker and Mrs. Selfridge introduced a young man named T. Asbury to me. It was quite nice having so many naval uniforms. We came home about 12.

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

A rather lovely, warm day. I wrote to E. and paid a lot of bills and then we went down to the swimming-pool. I dined the T. and as the draught was being a day off, August children arrived late yesterday afternoon all except Quince. The oldest,

Thursday, Aug. 6.

Mrs. T. was going for a mango this morning so Miss Heard and I took the car and drove to the village and did some errands before going to the swimming pool. We stopped at the Ventnor Galleries for her to see my portrait (for the copies, old portrait and I introduced her to Miss Anderson, ^{at the Gallery} and told her about her work) Miss Anderson suggested that I bring some photographs of my work to have tried at the Gallery to show people so I left them after lunch on our way out to drive. Had Miss Heard & I also went to see an exhibition of Eric Allbon's thing at the Newport Hotel, charcoal drawings, only fair not very interesting or much style and sometimes weak in construction. It was lovely at the pool. A perfect day. The water 70° and quite a gay night. After lunch we drove over to Blue Hill, stopping for tea and waffles at a tea house in Sanny kept by a Mr. & Mrs. Missinger. He is a brother of Powell Missinger and I thought likely when I heard the name and was sure of it when I saw him. A well-kept afternoon. We stopped at the Sanny Playhouse to get tickets for the performance I attended in Box Harbor. They were recreating and Miss H. & I stepped in to the barbers' theater where Mr. T. was getting the tickets. Rather amusing to see them the young men practically stripped nothing but towels, some of them, with their unbrushed bodies and the girls in pajamas & robes. It is a summer colony of actors and they camp around in little huts. Mr. & Mrs. Heard came for dinner and were very nice especially Mr. H. who I sat next to at dinner. After dinner when we were all on the piazza a terrific thunderstorm came up. Not so bad now as it seems now

the day is full of lightning. Our guests left early to get home before it broke. Miss Susan Avery was there too.

Friday, Aug. 7.

The good again, drove down with Augustus and little O, an awfully nice ride, met Lyman in the village. Little Quin Cross is expected to arrive from camp to-morrow morning. He has been way out in Montana and is coming East with another boy. They had a wire from him that he had left Chicago and another later that he had reached Boston and would take the night train down which means that they will have to meet him at Ellsworth at 6 o'clock in the morning. He was supposed to be out there all summer but wanted to come home when he had stayed say a month and he is coming through his father will have to pay for all summer. Miss Susan Avery doesn't approve and it does seem a bad thing to let him give up so easily. The swimming was nice at the pool. Mrs. T. Miss Heard etc. came down. I left early and drove myself home as I was invited to Mrs. Selfridge for lunch. A Mrs. Sherman and her son, a young man studying for the ministry were there. All new interests in affairs etc. When I got back we took another drive and had tea at Sunset Lodge again. In the evening we went over to the Craig for a while Miss Farnham, when she came to dinner, the other night, happened to mention that she wished she had a tool for her garden. So when little John found the woodshed (aged 4) found a tool was the middle of next-day we caught him in a card board box and on morning with great ceremony he and his mother, Olivia (Fowell) T. who is a doctor and I like her very much, and I took the tool and presented it to Miss Farnham and let it out of the box in her rose garden where it seemed quite intended. John was thrilled of course.

Wednesday, May 2

Another lovely day and cooler. The morning good again with "Daisy" and "Ann" doing some digging first in the village. Did not join swimming as there was just a cool wind, and the fishes of the river do not bite in the "Tunis" stream as we are not used to it. But at 11 we go down to "Daisy" and then, & hope on and find among Perkins joined us. She had just arrived here right and was very nice and cordial. The Tunis was quite good and was certainly one of the best I have ever seen. After the afternoon activities, that wedding which took place this afternoon. I went to house a mile away to pass for hours at Miss Gertrude Sangerson's where I wrote with Mr. & Mrs. T. and Miss Hand. Miss Sangerson lives with her brother in a big house right on the Desert street but it is screened out from the street with trees and shrubbery and there is considerable land behind with a lovely view of the mountains. A most delicious landscape. Miss Sangerson and her brother are like characters out of a Victorian novel. He wears with a rather mining dig and wears a full top beautifully worn and she is absolutely faultlessly dressed, not a hair out of place. The house is large with rows of beautifully arranged flowers every where, and the woods behind cleared so that there is a lovely view of the mountain from a lawn with a lovely border of flowers. After lunch we went home but soon started out again for the celebration - that wedding. Mr. & Mrs. T. were invited but the rest of us were going just for fun to stand on the sidewalk at the door and see the bride come in and out. Afterward we drove over to Desert Lodge for tea (Rayveria was invited just way for the exercise) where Mr. & Mrs. T. joined us and

told us about the reception, a beautiful sight with the wedding
party receiving on the lawn the water all year behind them.
In the evening Miss Heath, Orie, Lynnam Crocker & I went to
a performance of the Gypsies given by the Gypsy Players in
the Temple of Arts, Bar Harbor. It was well done but not as
good as the performance by Mrs. Farnham at Alfred last year which
I saw a few years ago.

Sunday, Aug. 9.

Lillian telegraphed yesterday that she had met
the boat yesterday at Sorrento and was rejoiced I wasn't
on it. She got the day wrong. I'm now I said Sunday. However
I changed to the 3:30 boat as she said it would be more con-
venient for her to meet me there. So I had the morning here and
packed my bags after breakfast and then went to dinner with Mrs. T.
Orie and little O and I walked down and on the way met Miss
Anderson who is in charge of the Buntline Galleries here
which gave me a chance to tell her that I was leaving Bar
Harbor for Sorrento and to ask if they wanted the portrait
longer. She said she would like to keep it into Sept. and as E. & Wice
won't want it until after they move I am leaving it and some
quarters of my trip. She is very pleasant and seems to think that
they may do some business for me. I had another a day or two
ago from Mr. Bawie of the Grand Central Galleries saying that
my work had pleased the jury. The only artist whose work was
opposed at this time, and nothing the numberings have for me
to ship. I don't know why I won't be exhibited because it is
sure to be a good connection. Perhaps because I had been opposing it.

I am very much pleased though and feel it will give me a
 great opportunity for sales and commissions. To-day morning
 preached at a church which was interesting and I was glad of
 the chance to hear him. He strikes me as a man who is wearing him-
 self out physically and nervously by the continued will power
 and nervous tension used to permeate and expound his con-
 victions, lacking in tolerance and broad human sympathies and
 therefore not making the personal appeal that he might have
 if he was not so relentless in fighting for the principles he believes
 in. It makes for a splendid fighter but people being what they
 are I doubt if it has the wide appeal or gets the support from
 all sorts of minds that a more constructive attitude would, gives
 a belief in the divinity of Christ his reason, was logical ~~that~~ ^{but}
 I took exception to his assumption that Christianity was the
 most successful and for-realizing of the beliefs. His statement that
 his followers existed in numbers that if any other religion
 was of course wrong as a matter of statistics, and in that
 respect ~~they~~ ^{in no other} ~~about~~ his attitude was narrow with a hint
 of bigotry. After church there was the big family Sunday
 dinner at the T.'s. Awfully nice and I have enjoyed as much
 being a part of their life with all the different generations.
 Mary's family is big, beautiful, there very nice, friendly and
 other interesting folks and besides the most beautiful thing of
 all, a beautiful boy. Augustus & Doris's home was as here ^{are}
 lovely. Little O (10 yrs.) is one of the most attractive children I
 have seen for a long time. Well-balanced, quiet and intelligent.
 He is interested in drawing and his mother showed us some verses

glass published in the school magazine. Founded on the Psalms, which
 are quite remarkable for her age. The two little ones John and Sally
 are adorable and they are all as well-brought-up as it is a pleasure to
 have them around. W. T. took me and my boys down to the boat
 and they appeared on the dock to say good-bye. An interesting trip
 across the Bay, talked to the Capt. about his methods in working his
 in a fog. He is the J. T. S. man, and he has been running her for
 44 yrs. The Mexican boys met me at San Juan Harbor in Mexican
 new T. oil roadster and we drove over to Sorrento, where on the
 front seat, at a pretty fast rate of speed, sometimes up to 50
 miles an hour. He drives much too fast and worries his little kids
 very much, but handles the car well and does not seem careless or
 heedless. They are nice boys but a bit wild this summer and
 used to their aunt and to each other, and she will be relieved
 when their father arrives to take their responsibility off them the
 end of this week. Linda met us so we arrived at the house which is
 right in the little harbor and after I got my boys unpacked a
 little we took a walk along the shore but it began to rain so
 we went home and sat in the piazza and did some sewing. After
 dinner we went out to bed. It being Sunday I thought I had
 better not bring out my 1 sewing (I have taken a blanket for
 little K. whose baby was born a few weeks ago. Got the wool in
 Bon Harbor) and of course we couldn't go any farther.

Monday, Aug. 10.

Woke up to find it cloudy and foggy. Wrote
 letters after breakfast. Then Linda and I took a walk and got
 some fresh flowers for the house. The woods are lovely after

When the boys were going to take me out fishing, their little dog
 is covered right in front of the house, but there was no bridge so
 we decided to go fishing instead and the two boys, and a little boy
 named Mac and I got in the Ford out fishing rods and drove
 to ~~South~~ Silverwater Falls to a good and quiet place. We
 stopped on the way and bought some prisoners, alive in a pair of
 water, for bait. When we got there Wiener was very nice about fish
 every day's work etc. and I was quite pleased, it being the first
 time I have ever fished with a ~~rod~~ rod. We put the little
 things in the books alive, looking at through their backs, avoiding
 the backbone so that they stayed alive quite a while and swam
 around with the book. It didn't even hurt them as they didn't
 jump or anything when you put the book in and I loved my
 book very much after the first one and caught two fish, a
 cat fish that was very good and a perch about 16 inches long. I don't
 really enjoy fishing, though it is interesting when you are pulling
 the fish in. I hate to see them die, however and get all stiff
 and shrivel and gasp as seldom and what a tragedy that it
 means an awful destruction of life for nothing. "Mac" took home
 the three fish we caught but I don't believe his family or the work
 were glad to see them. It was rather fun seeing and reeling them in
 but of course they didn't give the first bigger fish etc. There
 were several men fishing there too. We came home at 4:50
 miles and Mac and Wiener was pretty good about it and showed
 us for the bumps at the loud protestations from Freddie and
 Mac in the rumble seat. With my best efforts, we were 15 min.
 later for dinner but Linda said it was good I had had

trouble getting them back in time and had expected that we would be late. Lilla and Wilmer and Katherine Mary, who is Lilla's secretary, and I played bridge after supper and Freddie went to the movies. Wire telegraphed me congratulating me on the Grand Festival of All Stars. He & E. got back to Squam on Friday after a very successful trip.

Tuesday, Aug. 11

cloudy all day. I wrote letters for a while after breakfast and at 11.30 Wilmer drove us over to the swimming pool and I went in swimming with the boys while Lilla looked on. It is a very attractive pool, a natural cove surrounded by woods on three sides and a well built across the entrance to hold the water in. Diving board, raft with chute and life dies etc. and the bath house built on one side. Several people were in and the water was warm, 70°, though the air was chilly. Lilla's brother, Ernest Melvin, the boys' father, telegraphed during the morning that he would be up early to-morrow morning and I am to be moved upstairs to join Lilla's room so that we can have the little room I now have next to the dining-room. I am glad he is coming as he will take the responsibility of the boys off Lilla's shoulders and they are quite an anxiety for her as she is always afraid they will do crazy things and they are quite rude to her and noisy but I think good boys at the bottom as Wilmer apologized for him as well. He had been particularly well this afternoon when he insisted that they come home before dark or else with one other of ~~them~~ from a picnic on a distant island they were all to row over to. In the afternoon, Friday and I started to play tennis but decided the court was too soft and wet, so we came back to the house and Freddie

joined his friends, the capt. and engineers of a cruiser yacht who lies in the harbor. I was reading while Lila was getting off the proof of her articles in the magazine with Miss Lacey when a Mrs. Merrill came to call and to ask us to go to walk. She is a niece of Mrs. Asquith's and lives in Mexico. We went to walk with her and had a very nice time. She took us through some lovely trails and old roads, digging off things and bins for occasionally with some big clippers she carried. She is on the "golf committee", which I suppose is made up of the summer visitors here. There is quite an active organization of them the Valley Golf and Country Society and they maintain the golf links, tennis court, swimming pool etc. We had a quiet evening talking and reading. The boys got home from the picnic all right about 7.15 but insisted on driving over to Sullivan's to see the movies. When the crowd though I meant they wouldn't get home until late and they had to get up at 6.15 to go and get their bikes and of course Aunt Lila would be kept up and worried early. She told them not to forget they ought not to but they went. I think she is quite worn out at the time.

Wednesday, Aug. 12.

Foggy and rainy with heavy showers. Mrs. Merrill arrived about seven. We sat around and talked and visited all the morning in the living-room as on the previous. I wrote some letters and took them to the P.O. in the pouring rain. After lunch Lila and I played a game of backgammon and then I drove over to Ellsworth with Wilson and Mr. S. His father insisting that I drive more carefully. The trip was his idea and Mr. S. came along because there was some shopping he wanted to do, a rain coat for Freddie, and I went just for the diversion, but the

developed that the real reason for the trip was for him to persuade his father to buy him an automatic pistol, "that he wanted" just to "go at things". I'm glad to say his father did not get it. He controls him pretty well though the way both the boys talk back to him is outrageous sometimes. They are very fond of him but show no respect or defiance. However as he is calm and forceful and logical he usually wins out in an argument. He made W. drive more carefully and I think our combined conversation against speeding may have had some effect. After supper we played bridge.

Thursday, Aug. 13.

Still foggy but the sun came through a little in the afternoon. No wind for sailing though at the court too soft and wet to play tennis. Soon after breakfast Freddie had an accident with Wiener's car. The little saw Ford roadster and the apple of Wiener's eye. W. had lent it to him to drive around in and he not being at all an experienced driver and driving too fast, he lost control of the car and knocked down a telegraph pole and ran off the road into some woods. Luckily he was not hurt but the fenders of the car were badly crumpled. They got it out of the woods and brought it home ok except for some expensive repairs. Wiener a very intelligent home schooler tried to get it in shape so the Wiener and his father would drive it to Ellsworth's house to fix it. They got the fenders straightened and fixed it so it drove smoothly with the wheel and drove off and were gone all day. Later in the day fenders got on the side and the other side straightened out. It was a very good lesson for all concerned. I think I had a very good day and had all the morning and later + missed Aug 14 & 15 were the very best at it and Freddie was out on "The Cavalier" a cruise that his father had

hunting with his friends the night. and the engine. after lunch I
 took a little work and got back in time to make sandwiches and get
 ready for some people who had invited to tea to meet me. They came
 about 12 o'clock. Mrs. Freeman, wife of a bishop, and her sister Mrs.
 Sewall, Mrs. Mansfield, cousin of P. Agnew, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs.
 Schaffer and Miss Hall, Miss Wells, Mr. & Mrs. Rowe (he is director
 of the Providence art museum), Edith T. and a few other I don't re-
 member. It was very pleasant. In the evening we all went up to
 the library where we saw a good many of the same people at dinner.
 The library is originally a club house where the same people
 meet all day together for games etc. They seem to be pretty devoted to
 chess and dominoes.

Friday Aug. 14

Still foggy in the morning but it cleared off and
 was lovely in the afternoon. I wrote to Emma & E. to let them
 know what train to expect me on Sunday and Lila and Miss Lacey and
 walked over to the swimming pool and Miss L. & I went in swimming. We
 got a lift note of the way home. After lunch we went up to the tennis
 court and Miss L. & I played two sets. Wilson and his father were out on
 the sail-boat in the harbor and came ashore and joined us and as I had
 beat Miss L. Wilson wanted to play with me. We played two more
 games. Of course he beat me easily, and but the big tennis ball game
 appeared off the harbor and we decided down to get aboard the boat
 and sail north. A little breeze having come up. Mr. Merwin, Miss L.
 Wilson & I went and we had a fine sail, the fog had cleared
 off the water and we had a good view of the harbor. "I saw"
 in the distance. We saw two people come ashore from the water. I saw
 that, "I saw" is called "I saw", "about 200 ft. long and 10 ft.

we were getting our boat moved on. Mac told us that they were the
 loads and pieces of last week and when we got to the house, Oliver
 he said, had the additional ones that all their bags had been
 brought to the hotel right next door. After supper we played
 bridge.

Saturday, August 15.

Played tennis with Freddie. Wiener and his father came
 up too. Played with Mr. M. a little, then stopped as a crowd of kids piled
 all over a Ford roadster came up and waited the wait for a tournament. It
 was about time for us to go in morning anyway, so we went. Mrs. D.
 came too. After lunch sat around with Leila for a while, then Wiener was in
 over to call on Mrs. Chaffer and his sister Miss Chaffer who had brought
 over the catalogue of the Royal Academy exhibition and a copy of the Illustrated
 London News and had some pictures of affairs in it. Mrs. D. says a
 good many pictures, we turned the magazine and had a nice talk. I packed
 my bag before dinner. Afterward played backgammon for a while with
 Freddie and then the two boys drove me in the dark and pouring rain
 over to Waukegan to get the bus for Ellsworth where my train left at 10.25
 for Boston. The rainy W. drove quite slowly for him but I was relieved
 to leave.

Just driving, - the very thing I didn't like of my
 visit, - vital, and his rudeness to his aunt Leila, who he will probably
 marry. Both boys sit up too late, I think, just too many movies etc.
 They are dead with sleep in the morning, always late for breakfast and
 cross and irritable all day. My place is lovely though and there was
 lots I enjoyed about my visit and I certainly got a good rest out of it.
Sunday, Aug. 16.

Arrived in Boston 7.26. Rofe and took in the

Station and took the 7 o'clock train for Queen. E. & W. and E. and
 Billie were with me. I expected to be back. Margaret & Edith and Ben
 and Judy arrived last night. They had to give up their visit to Peter's
 camp because children are not allowed because of the infantile
 germs in the cities. They will stay here till Wed. and then go on to
 Dr. Haver's house. Judy here for the rest of the week and then for
 up on their way back on Sunday. I unpacked my bags and got
 Elliot to spend the night in the room. He is in my bed and was
 just sleeping when I arrived having been in for an early morning swim
 off the float. About 11.30 we all went in for a swim. After lunch K. &
 Elliot and Billie were out riding in ^{Sunshine} ~~Woodland~~ but there
 was no circle wind there. E. & W. took us home in Woodlark. After tea I
 went to a tea at the Winters. Had supper at 8 o'clock and K. & E. &
 I went up to call on E. Winters at 8 o'clock. Dr. W. had
 stopped in at the studio after lunch and told me that I had been
 elected to the Board of Trustees of the O. I. House. This is for next
 year. He said some awfully nice things to W. about my work and
 about everything I did at the studio being collective and that they
 thought I would be able to help at this time when the O. I. is
 badly needs a fresh spirit of co-operation.

Monday, Aug. 17.

Billie came at 9 and stayed in the 11 o'clock
 class. Then we went in swimming and then we went on a picnic. We
 drove around the lake. Margaret & K. & E. & the children & I. went
 on a walk over the quaries beyond Roseville, then drove on to
 and back. Picking up the berries and fruit. Then
 Easter P. and to have art exhibitions then did errands in G.

and didn't get home till 5.30. We went over to dinner at the Eastern Pt. Yacht club with E. & Alice & Horace. Horace has a fine time now with a lot of kids he has adopted. Mother. The artist's Ball has been put off till Aug. 21 and I have asked Miss Hamilton to come down for it and the week end with the opening of the last exhibition of the Y. I. of A. on Wednesday. Tuesday, Aug. 18.

I painted on Eileen again and finished it. Every one likes it and when it will be fine for the grand festival of children. I had a letter from Mrs. Barry saying they were keeping Mrs. Wrenn's portrait to show for the present. I have arranged for Eileen to come for me starting next Monday for a life size picture of the "Young Vienna" that I made one sister of from Peggy Wrenn. I have been trying to get a blouse with "Roses" for me. It was a little success and a little kind and I had made it. I got the material and pattern in P. this afternoon when I went over for evening with K. & E. and this evening after supper went to my to the School. I took Judy & Ben and Buddy Hayden along in the wheelbarrow for the side and I saw many pictures to make the house when I died and Mrs. I had asked us in and there on the sofa was a poor, helpless cripple, with a large head and deformed legs and arms, looking her death with an expression like a baby's. Of course the children stood and stared and it was a shock to me as I didn't know they had anything like that in the family. I gave the pattern etc. to Mrs. I had and Eileen and then Mrs. I had wanted to give me some blueberries so we went out and the children began to ask questions and he told us that the child; "Margaret Alice", had been there very since birth, a helpless one, like baby and now that was dead and I had the recollection of a little child, curled hardly tall, small

but that was about all. Her brain was injured by the instruments & that. Of course the children, especially Judy, the second years, are all about it and realized how bad it was, talked about it most of the way home and Judy was talking with it and told Mamma & C. W. and K. all about it. I wouldn't have taken them in if I'd known though. I suppose it won't do them any harm to realize that there are such things in life.

Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Worked hard all day over at the G. S. G. A. Left a little after 9 with my pictures for the exhibition, worked on the exhibition committee work, getting the pictures all passed and recorded and in order for the hanging committee, and the copy type - writers for the guides until 2. Then got home as at the Rudder and went back to work on the hanging committee. Worked hard until 6.30. Got the big gallery almost hung. Horse dead tired. Hope had a glass of wine & E. & E. W. with me to the Buchanan home for dinner & stayed in to see me a minute on their way home. I was writing letters & I sitting in this diary which had got several days behind. Heard from Miss Doctor that she will come Sat. P.M. but not Friday. E. & E. W. & K. & Elliot and W. left for New Haven & back after 9.30. Thursday, Aug. 20.

I got started early to go to G. S. G. A. to help finish the hanging of our G. S. G. A. exhibition. Worked all the morning and got it almost finished, so much so that the rest of the committee said they thought they could finish up and I needn't come back. I have to spend Sat. A.M. over there anyway putting on the numbers, so I left and did some errands in G. S. G. A. way home, while trying to make my costume hats for the dance. I am going to be a jelly-fish. After lunch

I cleaned my car and then went to a tea and concert of negro spirituals by the Hampton Institute quartette at the Evening Bazaar. There were also African songs and dances by four native Africans; students at Hampton and they were very interesting and their costumes very interesting and strange looking. I saw Mr. Applegate there and the gardens and house were lovely. The next was in the garden. Went to meet E. W. at the train and then he and I went over to have dinner at the house with Percy A. Norlin. Regger and his mother were also there. Before we left and when I got back from the station I found some people at Cove House. E. & W. were waiting for them and showing them some things and they were Mr. & Mrs. Patton and of Topshfield and Washington and he looks as if I might get a commission from them to paint his portrait. They had evidently come from the States and Mrs. P. asked me what I would charge and said she would be pleased to send me money and then a notice of my exhibition in Washington. They live in Washington and it may come off in the autumn. We had a night letter from H. this morning, followed by a letter in the afternoon. Apparently he has been worried because his dog has been off his feed and they had some X-rays taken in P. and the Dr. there thought he might have an ulcer in the stomach. So they went up to Dr. G.

a more thorough examination and the telegram said that the X-rays showed trouble there but did not "show ulcers" and that they were going back to P. tomorrow. So we think no operation will be necessary but will know more of course when we hear more from Dr. G. He has been just as good all day and plays as nicely with the children as ever.

I worked on my jelly fish costume all the morning. Wire helped me and Nanna and C.W. came down. I covered a big umbrella with cotton waste, then gale green rayon, which I decorated with red spots in girth and renewed wanted on in the big four leaf clover effect jelly fish law. Over that I put a covering of cellophane and then pinned streamers of gale green, pink, violet and white crepe paper which Nanna & Wire refolded the edges of, underneath for the glass feelers. It looked quite well but was heavy and awkward to carry though I stuck it on the top of my head. After lunch Wire and I were working on it again when Mr. Henry of the D.W. Show Breeze came in and in order to persuade him to go to the dance Wire and I fixed him up a costume as a diver. He wore Wire's sea suit with old ropes hanging from the belt and I made him a helmet out of a hat box, with a wad cushion over it to make it round on top and a ~~rough~~ rope neck from the boat tail for his window and a piece of canvas over the whole thing that went like neck with rope. It looked fine and he was thrilled. About 4.30 Wire and I went to Mr. Clark's party for the children - about 30 of them on the lawn. Had dinner at home and Wire & E. and Hope and Anne who was spending the night came down to home to see me get ready for the dance. I wore my nice broadest evening dress and silver slippers under my jelly fish and Wire fixed it in the middle seat of my car and I started off alone in my car following in his to see that it blew together. He helped me get it in and by the stairs and the front door was forming now after we arrived but I didn't go in to see they

told me I was to be a judge. I danced round a little first by myself and then with a little girl who admired my jelly-fish and wanted to dance with it. Then I sat with the rest of the committee as a judge, but the lights went out before they were through over him, and I did not wait ten or fifteen minutes to get them fixed and then they went on again. I got my jelly fish again and joined the people in costume as they passed across the stage. The others said for me to do it as there were a few volunteers though of course I wouldn't get a prize being a judge. However the ladies got the first prize for the over and I felt the my two volumes and was almost quite a bit - in fact there were altogether too few entries and most of the artists who had worked so hard for the decorations didn't come in costume themselves since it took up a part of their time. In regard to an effective meeting they are being told of the importance of having the whole thing a spectacle and it was really quite a fight from the point of view of costumes I think. Mr. J. M. W. Thompson as an account of it up to the papers and I drove home home about 11.30. I danced with Mr. Cratz but most of the time was taken up with the men and some especially dances. There were quite a lot of people there but mostly as audience and only about half of the dancers were in costume. The decorations were great, all kinds of fish and sea monsters, and it would have been fine if they there had been more costumes. Generally speaking...

Saturday Dec. 25

Worked at the gallery all the morning, getting the numbers on the pictures and the last odds and ends of the show ready. Got home just in time to dress, have lunch and go to the show.

Monday, Aug 24.

A rather late morning - the first part of it at least. I had to get my breakfast and Miss Lawton's and get the broom and arrow from the Hollis French's and get Miss L. over to a 9.08 train and Nora came to pose for me a little after 8.30 as I was going to the garage for the car. Miss L. worked over breakfast dishes and I got her to the station a little before 9 and came right back and got ~~started~~ ~~for~~ was ready to work about 9.15. Then it took quite a while getting Nora posed and the telephone rang incessantly and laundry people etc. came to the door and before I finished work young Philip Coyle came to call. As a result I only got it drawn in and can not see that I drew the composition. However I guess it will be all right and he looks very charming in the little green shorts suit. I took her home afterwards and then talked to Philip Coyle for quite a while. Saw a nice boy. He told me all about the Lasier camp where he was counselor this summer. They have folk dancing there and he loves it. When he left I went in swimming with Wm + E. off the float. After lunch I painted on a map of Cape Ann, issued by the Gloucester Chamber of Commerce. That I am trying to color for E.'s birthday. The cardboard was so flimsy it didn't take the paint well and I don't know whether I can do it or not. About 4 I took Norma & Margolia to get birthday presents for her and E. We finally went to the Peabody Store at 1 o'clock and had letter sent them. My 5 sheepskins for dinner.

Tuesday, Aug 25

I got sized up. I was writing both Tuesday and Monday in Wed and what I just wrote that I did then. P.M. I really did Tuesday. On Monday m. I did quite of the letters by the telephone.

and my new telephone calls while I was trying to work, and he was coming down and I arranged to meet him at the train at one o'clock. When I did and took him to lunch at the Blacksmith Shop and then to the gallery of the G.S. of A. where I left him (it was pouring rain) to come home and see how George was and they said in the morning, a Miss Winters of Washington was wanted to bring an out stretched Rachel (?) and he agreed to see me and my work. They came and right after I beat it back to E. Gloucester, got Mr. P. and took him to see Margaret Sargent's exhibition at Magnolia. Then took him to the train and came home. This morning I painted on wood, "The Golden Broom", which will sell if it is going all right, and went in for a swim before lunch. Then in the P. M. I did a little more for Sunday.

Wednesday, Aug. 26.

Painted on the Modern Wicca in the morning from 9 to 11. It is coming nicely. Then went in for a swim off the float with Wize. Lunch at Mamma's and afterwards drove to Magnolia with E. and Wize. I got a chance to work a little on the map. I am coloring for E. when we get home as we went up to Sleepy Hollow. I put a coat of shellac all over it and am going to do the rest of the coloring with oil paint thinned with turpentine as the coloring etc. can now stand. Hope it comes out all right but I am a little doubtful about it. Went up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner and read about the Book on notching the logs again by Bowditch, Giles.

Thursday, Aug. 27.

Mamma's birthday. Rainy and foggy most of the day except for a little while before lunch when the sun came out and

E. & Wise and I went in morning off the floor. The first part of the morning I worked on coloring the map of Cape Ann for E.'s birthday. Luckily we went to a garden club meeting so I could work on it. Dora came at 9 because she thought I might want to paint but it was too dark for what I wanted to do to it so I drove her home. After lunch, Wise & I brought Lintie, Wise and a friend of his Mrs. Lawrence Higgins, Jr. to Love House and we made fudge and later I went to a studio tea at Jean Lavelle's in Rockport. We all went up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner. My favorite a 20 angler of fishes was reproduced in yesterday's Globe in the Sun. Photographs withing of the U.S. of A. Dora. I gave Emma some wooden. I had for me an an. to make a map for 13. Friday, Aug 28

Still heavy showers, with thunder last night, so I told Dora not to come when she telegraphed, and spent the morning working on E.'s map, varnishing it, paying bills and sorting out my newspapers clipping. I have files of them as I haven't time been in since last summer. Wine came down and E. stopped in on her way home from Y. meeting before lunch. Had lunch at Emma's and as it had cleared took the map over to G. to have it to be framed and did some other errands. Found Mr. May here when I got back talking to E. & Wise, getting some news items for the Breeze. He and his daughter took everything we made his welcome out of. Had dinner at Emma's and came down home 8.30 to go on with my digging and balance my work. Mr. E. & Wise & L. White, came to June House for dinner to - Sept. 1. A conference the subject of television was to be there.

Saturday, Aug 29

Too dark and cloudy to paint. Dora came down on the clock but I drove her home and stopped and got some work done.

showing by demand checks of a lot of pictures taken around here by
 color photography and thrown on a screen as lantern slides. It has
 given the lecture twice in Gloucester for the Y. S. of A. but I couldn't go
 either time and tonight he gave it in the Village Hall here and E. & W. I
 and I went and we were thrilled. Not only were they exceedingly interested in
 the photographic part of views but they showed a feeling for comparison
 choice of subject that they were very inspiring and stimulating to me.
 He was an excellent lecturer, convincing, full of enthusiasm for his
 subject, informative and very active. E. asked him a lot of questions
 about exposures etc. and was so thrilled that he and W. stayed a
 while at his house to learn from him how they were to do. He is
 coming to dinner at Chapman's Sat. night. E. introduced me to him
 afterwards and he said that he was very glad to meet me and that when
 people had said that I was likely to have the vice and interest
 me to prominent people and get important matters for me (he didn't
 put it quite so bluntly but that was what he meant) that he had
 always said that all the more I had to deliver the more, that they are
 would get the more and then that that wasn't the whole thing. Now I
 think was very nice of him. He certainly is an interesting man and
 knows himself to be much more of an artist by those color photographs.
 I never thought they could be so interesting and artistic. Especially
 his studies of the Gloucester fishermen, which I saw last. His appeal
 is obvious of course but his understanding of them and his is not
 distinguished & pleasing. It is not only interesting it is not
 convincing. The rest of the day was quite quiet. I stayed
 and had a very good night for dinner at the Village Hall - 2 E.
 and W. & E. & W. I had a large and a ruin in the morning over

at the end dinner in the dining room and the whole crowd. He ate
 five times I wrote letters, and the paper (my thought of news is in
 the Post - a very nice white-egg) and there in clippings in my
 scrap-book.

Monday, August 31.

Elizabeth's birthday. I went up right after
 breakfast with half of my present, two iron holders for pots to
 hang either side of the front door. The rest of it I took up when we
 went up to dinner, my sash, and it seemed to make a great hit.
 The unevenness in the paint didn't look so bad when it was
 under glass and framed. I only stayed up at Sheepcotes a few
 minutes as Nora was waiting for me. So I came back and painted
 for two hours. Then took her home and then went into Hanna to
 call on Louisa (Whittemore) Jackson and her mother. L. and her
 husband are coming to dinner Sunday night and Saturday I am going
 up to Sheepcotes for dinner and Mr. Clarke is coming. When I got
 home to live I wrote letters etc. and after lunch went with
 E. & W. over to see Hammond's for E. to take some photos of his
 house. He was there and showed me around and his place is beautiful.
 the main room like the interior of a cathedral with a court and with
 pool at one end around which are placed the facades of old, 14th century
 houses with heavy carving on the eaves, lintels etc. old tiles and bricks.
 the pillars round the pool and everywhere interesting architectural
 fragments. bits of sculpture and carving, the stairways are towers in
 the mind towers at either end of the cathedral and recesses or niches
 filled over and Spanish furniture etc. form a sitting
 room and dining-room. It is very easy and pleasant but some-

how it is hard to realize that he has done such wonderful inventive and scientific work. He spoke of his father's portrait, saying they all had enjoyed it so much and also told me that he liked my portrait of Wire so much too. When we left I did some errands in G. came home, got mamma and went to meet E. W. at the train. 20 miles at 5 sleepers wire came up for a while afterwards. I drove wire to the train when he left for N. Y. to night.

Tuesday, 3 September 1.

Painted on the modern Diana this morning, then went in morning with E. + Linette Wire off Cove House float. The water was lovely and warm. Soon after we were dressed Patsy Green, the canoe Wire and E. used in their canoe trips up the coast years ago, arrived + E. + I helped the man unload it off his automobile and carry it down to the float and launch it. The E. + I took a little paddle in it. It is a lovely boat and goes so smoothly and easily through the water. Wire designed her lines and she has ~~an~~ ^a covered is decked over except for the two seats fore and aft and has a locker and shelves in the sliding cover where they carried their baggage and food and a tank for carrying out. One summer they paddled all the way from N. Y. to Annapolis around Cape Cod and the next they went up the coast as far as New Brunswick, E. was thrilled to see her again. They will keep her as a curiosity but not use her. After lunch I drove mamma over to G. to do a few errands, got some cheese cloth to put in my car and worked in it all the afternoon. I am sure I knowize wood polish and have to use a brush first to take off the cloudy dirt which is the worst part of the job. It takes five m. and will last over a day than the other polishes I have used. E. called me while it was time for her to

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signatures of everyone present to Mr. Bears, and Mr. Bears spoke and they were in a little while in the hall for the three years he has been president. Then I begged clear the tables and went home. I have been made a member of the club and I believe committed too which is very important as the ring is kept getting smaller and be divided by the committee and it is important nothing. I like it better but mine is best to say.

Saturday, September 5

I got up early, telegraphed Mr. Burns to ask him to have a canvas ready stretched for me and drove over to Rocky Hill to get some paint and the canvas and got to Waterville house a little before 9.30 only to be told by his mother who was fixing fish for the family breakfast and told me to wait for the canvas, but that his father didn't want him to go for me. I finally persuaded the father who appeared a few minutes later that I wouldn't be hard on him and make him keep still too long and that I wouldn't make a comedian of him" and arranged to come for him Sunday morning at the same time as it was no use then as he didn't had his breakfast. So I then went to the city, begged Mr. & Mrs. Stoddard and Mr. Workless up a little and come home, polished my car and went in swimming. After tea I got ready for the guests, washed out one of the glasses etc. and Miss Reed arrived about 3.30 before I was dressed and had gotten the message she had from the market. So I moved her up and a little and then took her up to sleep and left her with E. & W. to see the garden etc. I went back and got up early. They came down about 4.30 and I went to the market and Miss Weston came. I went up to the market to dinner. Mr. Crooke was in. Stayed as all the evening waiting

about his work in newspaper and other of organizing and the every day
of the Y. M. C. A. and sometimes. He is going to take E. to the
and is going to show her how to develop the plates. He is
but he is a little better about it to dinner and then out to the
ground the night. She is having a fine time now in a number of the
youngsters have her own eye at the point club and her mother is
he was better. Wine is still pretty well and happy in his fall.

Sunday, September 6.

Spent the morning doing accounts, writing letters,
paying bills etc. and went in swimming off the float into E. before lunch.
~~after lunch~~ about 2.30 to 3.30 for lunch. E. & I went to
Mamie's. W. over to E. Y. M. C. A. for lunch. Got some flowers after
lunch and were arranging them at Mamie's when they came home.
I went out to see a wild cat then at 4.30. I went to
the bank and the bank is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and is a
member of the Y. M. C. A. and is a member of the Y. M. C. A.
I went to see the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A.
They left early at 8.30 and went to the point club of the Y. M. C. A.
club and I went up to the two hotels to see if any of the ladies I
had left there for the Y. S. Council had been sold. They hadn't. A
woman was lecturing on the American Indians at the Y. M. C. A.
club and I had to stay through part of it, but very interesting.

Sunday, September 7.

I went over and got Nathaniel and his mother,
necessitating this time, and started his picture. It will be quite
if I can ever do it. Of course he doesn't keep still a minute. It's
not a very hard job to get something. While we were at the picture

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contention. We will also have to cut down the number of pictures
 each member can show in the big gallery to see how we shall be able
 to allow them more and possibly bigger living pictures and more space
 and lights and things. Our financing is a big thing I think it is wise
 to deliberate it. Had dinner at Norman's and wrote to the regular
 Sept. meeting of the Soc. I have the lesson in the evening. Mr.
 Conroy suggested an amendment to our resolution to the effect
 that all charges and amendments should go to the whole membership
 by a mail ballot. He also suggested an amendment empowering
 the Board to levy assess the artist members for any deficit in
 running expenses. I suggested an amendment raising the artist dues
 to \$10 from 5 as a single way of getting the money we need.
 Others bring away with the possibilities for disagreement as to
 whether they should be assessed or not and giving us a definite
 amount to count on for our overhead expenses. The subject of
 the meeting throughout supper was this but, though there was a
 feeling in some quarters that some members might resign if the
 dues were \$5 higher. After the general meeting we had a meeting of
 the Board and arranged for the Pres. to appoint the members of the
 Entertainment, Social and House committees, also a new ^{advisory} committee
 which he wants to discuss grievances informally with him.

Wednesday, Sept. 9.

I went over and got Nathaniel early out of bed
 on his guitar for an hour. I was left as with all my games and
 tricks I can get him quite a mile. However I think I'll
 be able to finish it to-morrow. Came home after taking them back
 and went in swimming with E. After lunch he and I went out in the

canoe. got the my old hat and Haggis side-board and had got it
 as the boat was always, but it was a little narrow and the
 tide was out left it high and dry. We took an anchor and
 later were once again to help Tony get some boards and it to help
 it from getting in the water. The tide was not high until 9 or 10
 to night and Tony was to come back and get it off. Chickens have
 no better judgment. He "just left it for a minute" he said and when
 he came back the tide had gone out. At 4 or 5 we went over to meet
 him who had been in Boston at 10 a.m. Saturday and he & I
 went out in Woodlark for a while. I met C. B. at an early
 train and he & I went to the shore and I drove over to the station and met
 the Bradleys and Oren's there for dinner at the Burnham
 House and afterwards drove to their house at 10 or 11, Ray
 joined us. It looks as if I might get in order to paint
 it in 10 days. He would be nice to do. Take out this and would
 be some in 2 or 3 or 4 days. They are all going to
 the studio for the rest. and it will be the best. The
 frame came for my house to-day and it looks very nice.
 will finish it to-morrow.

Thursday, Sept. 10

I was over and got material and finished it.
 We were with me when I took him home and I took his mother.
 I would bring the picture over for her to see on Saturday. I got
 him smiling to-day and it makes a much more amusing picture
 at any rate. He is a funny little cross and very amusing.
 While I was painting Mrs. Payson telegraphed that she was
 afraid we were going to leave trouble just as we were going.

from putting through his will of no size limit to exempt pictures because we had reason to believe that Ruth Anderson was winning over to his opinion. So after I came back to the studio I looked up the Constitution and By-laws and found that the exhibition committee was originally appointed to determine the size limit of exempt pictures "and state same in articles". So I called up Mr. Stoddard as I knew there was an old copy of the By-laws, 1925, and he looked up the reports of the meetings and we found that though the By-laws had been amended by our vote to give up the exempt picture last year another vote had been passed this year saying that the vote on exhibiting should determine the size of the exempt picture". So we voted to determine the size we would have to decide on a size at our meeting, which defeated Mr. W. Long's motion to limit size. So due to the meeting gained with that idea and was my first without a dissenting vote. We then decided on the size and made it not larger than 12 inches in the longest dimension, and on the number of pictures allowed - only two - also over 12x16, the number was to be determined by the jury and after the first time this was done a number of pictures were shown. We set over to Rockport for tea with Alice Lawrence in the P. M. ~~There were a good many people there.~~ ^{the people.}

After the meeting in time to go up to Sheepscot to see him about it before he took his train for N. Y. He was back 12 A. M.

Friday, June 11

Went home to clean and I didn't gain. I

went up to Emma's and took some photos. After home for her.
 saw Peter Pige at his shop and arranged to wait the picture
 of him Sunday or Tuesday. was in morning before then I went
 E., went up to the hospital for lunch & other things and then.
 Emma is on stage, and took Emma over to the Town Field
 Fair in the afternoon. Very hot and not much to see that was
 interesting. We took some photos that was a horse and a
 rider riding for a garden gate in a contest. Went to dinner at
 the Reader with E. & E. W. W. So hot was we got home
 and E. Wood and I went in morning off the boat at Cove
 House about 10 o'clock. It was very hot, all the time
 out and the water like black velvet in places of
 mossy rocks and as you went out the boat was very hot.
 I didn't sleep well though I thought I was tired
 off sickly. It was better that the river was too turbulent
 or more after getting out for supper. I didn't want to take
 anything for fear of overloading in the morning as I wanted
 to make an early start to meet W. who was arriving from
 N. Y. at 8.24. To-morrow I will be leaving Cove House to
~~go up to the hospital~~ go up to the hospital for lunch. Dr. Hammond
 came. He was on his way to the Bath for lunch and stayed with
 me about ten minutes. He looked at all my pictures, asked how I
 was getting on etc. said he'd thought of me in after etc. etc.
 I am a little worried about him as he was altogether too demonstra-
 tive. He was holding my hand, saying I was very nice and saying I was very
 Saturday, Sept. 12.

I went over to G. early and saw W. & his

came home and finished on there and finished it. I think I will call it "Archery" not the modern Liars. Wire came down later and while I was at pains read a letter in the studio and I told him about Mr. H. He was a man whose 1st study was when I was painting him. Wire said he had a very good reputation in the art world and that he was very fond of me. He would have done more for me last summer when his portrait was here on exhibition and when I was in Washington this Spring. I guess that's so and I shall be very careful not to let him down. I don't really believe that he will be so much of an affair with me and I'm afraid of you in a way. I'm going to be a bit of a coward in the future. On the 11th of June Mrs. Cramer's came for tea. Mr. & Mrs. Beedle did not come but I don't believe it necessary that the portrait is off necessarily. I went up to S. Lagergren for dinner and came home early. E. C. Vetter leaves tomorrow. She has been so pleasant and nice this summer and talks about leaving me as the portrait in November in Baltimore.

Sunday. Sept. 13.

I painted on there and finished it. E. C. Vetter stayed in to say good-bye. He was so I got back from eating dinner before we went over to the Center Pt. Yacht Club for the 1st time with the boat up the river. It was rather fun. Fish chowder, salad and little saucers with soup of coffee, rolls, jam and doughnuts and everyone eating wherever they happened to be, on the lawn or under the piazza. After dinner we stayed for a while and saw the trail of the rac. Saw 1 of 2

and Eleanor & Betty were. When we got home I changed my dress
and went up to Sheepwicks for tea. Sept. 13. Mrs. Wetherill
came and we breakfasted then down to her house before they went
home. He was in the car but did not go out with the many
things that the ladies. Wife & I saw and by him a large
bag and he was seen in a car celebrating his 50th
years. We saw him years ago in a car, appeared then
into him on the train from N.Y. to 4 hours and they are trying
this summer with an outfit, Mrs. Wetherill & I. and I saw them
over. The girls and boys were 2 in the car. Wife
& I came to see her for as Hope was leaving a party
at Sheepwicks. Some after going we leaving to home.
Monday, Sept. 14.

I was going to take my friend by Peter R. but
decided to take Emma over to see Jack & Howard "little" as to-
day is her last day. We also went to Bradford. When we got
back I went in swimming with E. & W. After lunch I played
my cards and wife helped me. It got quite hot. We also went up
to Sheepwicks for dinner but I left early to go over to a
meeting of the G.S. of A. We have decided to build the new
gathering and use it for the winter for a while. It will
be a very good thing. I had a letter to-day from a woman's
out let in of San Francisco asking me to send the same money
for an exhibition they are going to have in Nov. They will pay
expenses and want photos. of what I can send. Mrs. Howard
received my telegram this afternoon to ask if E. & W. would like
to see his last. We declined. He offered it several times but
we refused and we thought that wife doesn't like it and it

would be nice if he came and took them with him and I sent
him off with them the boat when he didn't want to.

Tuesday, Sept. 15.

Wise and I went over to the Dr. Stone art assoc'n
in my car and got Admiral Taylor's portrait and I arranged for
him to pack the T. Smith's girl in a box I took over and to
send her to address to the address of the museum of art where
she was invited in a show of pictures from the different
summer exhibitions. Had lunch early at Emma's and sent them
off at 2.30. Mr. S. will come down for them. A terrific thunder-
storm broke about 2 and they waited until the worst of it was over.
after they had gone Wise & I drove down to the studio and when
it had entirely cleared Wise & I drove over to G. again and got my
daughter's boxes from the G. S. of A. The storm had filled the
lowly old apple tree in front of the Payson's studio and we stopped
to commiserate with them. I went up to Cheagwood for dinner
I have had been over to Lewis for a nice picnic and have some
dinner of in the old stories, long house blue pots and white paint,
having fallen in the river. We read about the book on Spain by
Secretary of War. I had a letter to-day from the I. Speed memorial
at Louisville, Kentucky, saying they would like to
have an exhibition of my paintings in the fall, that was I feel
advised my work etc. am ever pleased. am sorry to have
Emma & C. W. go and will miss them very much. I hope we had a
good summer.

Wednesday, Sept. 16.

This morning I made the notes for Pat's Tiger's

getting it up there. E. & W. we went up to B. over. Hoge & I took
 the plants and flowers from Sheppard's over to Sturges
 Hall for the Garden Club plant sale. There were in Congress
 where I got a little brown felt hat with a feather to wear with
 my brown jersey dress and jacket and Hoge wandered around
 among the things and bought herself some underclothes. Then
 we went to Y. and got lunch at the Blacksmith, did some
 errands and came back to Y. I changed my clothes and went
 over to the Garden Club meeting. E. arrived after the meeting and
 W. too. Though he stayed out in the car most of the time. When we
 did get in I went up to the 5th floor to a friend. Had dinner
 at the club and then went to the 5th floor. It is since appeared
 down here now as many people have gone. I suppose next week
 maybe a bit too quiet for me as E. & W. will be in N. Y. for
 the move to the new apartment. However I plan to go to O. just
 one day to get my pictures and to tell the mother to take up E.
 10 nights but I will be painting Peter Piper in the morning
 and will be meeting of the Y. of G. exhibition committee Monday
 night. I need some very busy. I had a letter today from the
 and return it to the editor asking for a picture for the annual
 Prime exhibition. I think she and the Finner girl thought that
 will mean that I can't travel in Washington. It seems it is more
 important to have a good one for my first appearance in that
 show.

Thursday, May 11

Alma came to class this morning. I went up
 to Peter Piper's shop and got his picture mounted on the big canvas.
 It took about half an hour to get underway as he had so many things

he had to do, just putting around and after we got started there were
 several interruptions with people coming in etc. but I managed to
 get a good deal in and get a good start. When I was packing up my
 things and getting them into the car and Le was helping me, the girl
 having gone out to lunch. Holberg in his long-winded, rambling
 way to say that with all the prominent people I had painted and met he
 could not understand why I had not been "captured". That of course
 he didn't know, I might have ideas about "celebrity" but that he for
 one if he was a younger man and better trained would find my voice
 irresistible etc. etc. It was killing. When I got back to Love
 House 2.4 where were there and I told them and they were over-
 amused. We were in evening and just before we left to go up to
 Sheegors for lunch. (E. had started to work up) the telephone
 rang. Wife answered and it was for me. It was Mr. Hammond
 and he wanted to know if I thought the Woods would like to use
 his boat this afternoon. I said I knew they wouldn't as they were
 going over to Eastern Pt. for tea. Then he asked if I was going with
 them and when I said yes he said that he would telephone again in a
 few days and asked what time etc. I would be at the train. After
 lunch at Sheegors the telephone rang and it was Mr. Hammond
 sending me to E. & W. & me to lunch with him and his wife
 15-minute. He suggested and asked if we could bring Hope. I said
 and nothing to E. about the woman's name and she went to it.
 But it is, and is probably right, that Mr. H. recognized his wife
 when he telephoned and his intention was to come himself. My
 difficulty will be then they are away, not much. I guess I will
 say I have to go to town and put him off till they were back.
 I don't want to lose him, but he might be lost for good.

in front of the studio fire. E. came in late, with Bob and Hayland
 Battering came. He is thinking of bringing his family here
 next summer and I told him about some places that he might get.
 Mrs. Pullinor's little studio lamp here caused the next session
 and he left to go over and ask her about it. He liked my daughter
 Glen so very much and the state of Peter Pige's. Also my
 American River and we may go sketching together later on. I
 went up to Sheepscot for lunch and afterwards came back
 and wrote letters until it was time to go over to the Westervelt
 for tea. Quite an interesting crowd there. A Mr. & Mrs. Talbot,
 he is a painter, Miss Adeline Pige, who was there the other day, a
 Mrs. Monroff (class of 1894) who paints children's portraits in
 water colors, Capt. & Mrs. Westervelt, Mrs. W. & Mrs. and others.
 Miss? who was going for her and a young man whose name I didn't
 get. E. had brought her color plates over and they were all over
 interested in them. Miss Pige showed us some very good photos.
 she had taken in Spain. Went up to Sheepscot for dinner.
 finished the Road through Spain afterwards. Wire left to-night
 for New York. E. goes to-morrow for the same on Tuesday and
 Hope & little Wire go to-morrow afternoon, as I shall now be left
 all alone. My French girl is graduated in the Bates Annex to-day.
Sunday, Sept. 21.

Rain, however all day and as E. was leaving
 at 11 for his work in N. Y. with the moving. I didn't paint
 on Peter Pige's portrait. I did some odd jobs at Love House,
 "the" person came in to ask me what I thought about having
 the first modification of the portrait and I was for a new-
 paper article likes to write (ridiculous to ask me) Then I went up to

Shagwicks and went round the gardens with L. until we left. They will call me up Tuesday night from N.Y. Did not have time to call. Stopped in to talk to Peter about having got a set of my Squam portraits from him to sell. He gave me the address of a woman, Mrs. Alice Curtis, 273 Washington Street, who has done a lot of the kind of work for him and I will go and see her. App to Shagwicks for lunch with Hope. After lunch until train time I polished my car, while she dressed, washed her hair etc. She & Pearl and Lizzie were over in to Baltimore to - night and I took her and Lizzie over to the 4 o'clock train in 4 minutes. Hope ardently felt the responsibility of the party as she was quite nervous and impatient and had her coat given-up crosses. They were to go to Dr. T. Barstow in Boston, then to Boston for dinner and then get on the train. Poor little Lizzie looked pretty then. He has given about as much this summer but has not joined in night. Hope Mrs. W. is right and the photographing at his office which is quite wrong - talked will make him join. Came home, got my car ready for the drive to Ojunga to - morning. Had the oil changed, distilled water put in the batteries etc. Went to the Bryans here for dinner. Mrs. Pulliam is not coming. He said that Mr. Baileys was out today with his studio baggage and will bring Mrs. W. to visit. Had a meeting of the N. Y. election committee of the Y.S. of U. this evening. We met in front of the fire and had coffee afterwards. We got the election announced for next year all planned out.

Tuesday, Sept. 22.

Chased off very hot. 3 o'clock - my 8 o'clock

Got there in two hours and went to the bathing beach and took a
 swim in the surf and ate my lunch (sandwiches etc. that I put up
 before I started) in the sand dunes in my bathing suit. It was
 lovely. The other houses had been opened so it was not though
 they had closed yesterday for the season and there were several
 people on the beach, but not too many. Had a very good lunch.
 afterwards I drove over to the Post Office, had a little chat with one.
 Rayner and got my pictures. He wants some pictures next year.
 He is he might get me some commissions. I got home after
 taking 2 1/2 hours as I couldn't drive as fast in the village.
 Put her in the back of the car. I took the horses inside
 with me. Went up to Shagwicks to see how Bob was and he was very
 glad to see me though lying and he had been cross with the last
 all day. Elizabeth the work is in bed with various pains. Can
 have a new house and get some things here for my self. Really
 tired and. Didn't feel like a big meal at the time so I
 went to pay \$1.50 for the post office I would eat. Did the
 typing of the G. S. of D. circular afterwards and put it all ready
 to give Mr. Brown to - move. Then I went and last of evening
 at sunset and the most beautiful light effects, the sun large and
 red though a pink and orange haze, to the south a sea green misty
 my own rays of white clouds and the west was light, some big
 white clouds in the east and making a rainbow. Just like being
 alone for a while. Wire telegraphed this evening. The move was
 successfully accomplished, 2 truck loads and water, 12 or 15. was
 too tired though it had been awfully hot. They expect to be back
 Friday night for late dinner and want me to move up to Shagwicks
 Friday afternoon.

Wednesday, Sept. 23.

much cooler, particularly in the afternoon. I went up to Peter Pigors to paint and was there until 12.30. Didn't get much done to paint though as a man came to see him about buying off all that was left of his this year's stock, and they were fully engaged going over the things, making lists, &c. &c. The picture is coming all right though. Got my lunch at Cove House and afterwards drove over to Rockport, called on the Sloanes, very pleasant time. (Their studio and home are awfully nice) then got Alice Lawton and drove over to G. to see a painting of the Constitution by Raymond Carter that the association is trying to get the City of G. to buy. It was in the lobby of the Hotel Savoy and Mr. J. called me up and wanted me to see it and suggested bringing Miss Lawton. Then we went to see Mr. Anderson at the Westons, then had supper at the Blacksmith and came back and sat in front of the fire at Cove House and talked. Wire telegraphed and E. Everything going finely. The first night in the new apartment was a great success. Regret. Alice has been a great help with the move. Two wet spots on the wall paper in L's room puzzled Wire until E. found out that they were body water, that Alice and Alice had blessed all the rooms in the apartment. Took Miss Lawton home about 10 o'clock.

Thursday, Sept. 24.

Work and threatening but I decided to take E. 10 night's portrait up to town first the same and wrapped in a big tarpaulin and a slicker to protect it in case it rained. Only light showers in the way, up however so I got away all right. I drove up to Hingham before I started to see how things were up there.

20th was arranged to see me and kept on nagging her tail and
 talking about it for a long time in my arms. Elizabeth, the wife, has
 had a terrible cold, in fact with serious veins. Lillie says the
 gain is small and she doesn't think it will be all. I am used
 to it butting a little and she will wait for me, she is to
 see the doctor but I don't think we could do that for again.
 Got up to town a little after eleven. Stopped at the grandest of
 Lawrence's place and had breakfast and took Henry along with me
 out to Spring House to leave the portrait with Sister Rogers,
 E. C. Rogers' sister. She and her husband have rented this house and
 are to be staying there. E. C. has just gone to Washington to the
 Court but was away on a visit. They liked the portrait very
 much and we decided on the place to hang it and I am much
 pleased with the way it looks. From the U. S. I went to Wm. D. Dutton
 where we have had breakfast. Home for lunch. E. C. came home.
 After lunch I took him back to the office. Hanna came along too
 and went around with me while I did some errands, went to the
 office for a paper for the Lollypop etc. After Thayer has taken
 other affairs in the building, we have moved out of mine but Mr.
 W. says she is responsible for the note up to Oct. 1 as agreed. Got down
 to Squam again about 6 and had a quiet evening at home. Home
 alone. Had a dog for my supper and read in front of the fire.
 My last night here as to - moved to move up to Haggards. State
 to go and leave the corner and. Henry goes on Sunday up to
 Holderness, near Plymouth, N. H. to take charge of the riding
 in a large school. She is a little doubtful as to whether she will
 visit it. I am in it with a try. She gets there with a horse
 at Christmas.

quite late getting back for lunch but got something at the Bays there. After lunch wrote letters, washed my brushes etc. (stopped in to see Margaret Murray for a while) and at 4 went over to Tally Cove to call on Mrs. Wascenigo. As I reached the house the engine was already again at its' time it was an oil burner in the cellar of Miss Langley's farm on Tally Pt. Mrs. W.A. and I went over as she is a real neighbor. Very little damage done and it was out in a few minutes. Made my case, came home, packed my bags and took them up to Sheepscot. Ed Wise arrived about 8 o'clock. The trip to N.Y. and home were very successful. They are happy about the new apartment and didn't get too tired. I feel sad at leaving home. Have really loved it being close to you for a while and hate to see the summer ending anyway. Wife & I. had been in to the Grand Hotel of galleries and sold my portrait of Mr. Murray last night. I will go down to the region and drawing of lots on Oct. 20. Elizabeth the cow is still in bed with a bad leg, some sore sores, but as usual is a little better now. The family is home again. Ling will be home for a while. ^{about, every, S.W. day.}
Saturday, September 20.

Rainy and foggy. I decided not to go in to Peter and wife and I stopped in to tell him so and for wife to make a little call on him. He is going to help him by buying more things at his shop and, after I have finished the portrait, will give him a lot of his old suits and shoes. Peter was quite honored by the call, wiped his hand on his coat before coming back, was happy, and was really quite overjoyed. Afterwards we went back to Sheepscot Pt. and went over to G. to do some errands and took Ed with us to call on Miss Royce and her brothers and sisters and mother and father at Bass Rocks. They didn't know he at all, even he even

mother and all crowded round her and kissed her and would have attacked her if we had let them. She was real blue but looked tolerably blue when they were at a safe distance. She did her tricks beautifully for the horses and they were delighted. Home for lunch and stayed about all the afternoon, worked most the garden with E. & W. and Tony discussing plans for next year's flowers etc. Took a nap, and etc. In the evening we went over to Leonard Buckle's studio on Rocky Hill to see him develop the color plates he took with E. the other day. He is skilled about his photography and is a very accurate and useful workman. Say there is absolutely nothing doing in a catalogue now. His studio was rather bleak and forlorn, especially at this season, men living alone never make them selves as comfortable at home as for us opposites we are concerned as women do. The studios, as the T. girls say, are just black pits with partitions and you can see everything through. I moved late it but I suppose to the best he can afford. He is coming to dinner some night next week to try some portrait photography. E. the work went to the hospital this P.M. - all ready for the week.

Sunday, September 27.

Cloudy and cold but the sun came out in the P.M. W. and I walked down to Cove House after breakfast and got some pictures ready to go away, The Waughers of Ceres and Japanese Ladies to Pittsfield and the Old Farmer's Admiration to Chicago. We didn't pack them as it was too hard a job getting the boxes out from under the house but left files in the studio and downstairs and read the Sunday paper for a while. I will get boxes now to come over and pack the pictures tomorrow. At noon we went up to Shagwags and walked down over to the 13 and then home in Ipswich for lunch. I drove the car the first time I have since

it. It is much more powerful than mine, of course, but allows to ~~my~~ respond
and you have to allow time for its ingenuity when we are underway, in down-
down and turning corners. I like driving it though and E. & W. are glad to
have me be chauffeur as they don't like driving. After lunch we came
home, stopped at Love House for a while but I played the piano while E.
visited with Alice Clark and the few neighbors that were around. Almost
everyone has gone now though the Haydens have stayed very late and
the Clark's are down for week-ends. We came up to Sleepy Hollow for
tea and the Westervells came. Had quite a thrilling time talking
rapids and looking at E.'s photographs. Capt. W. is leaving soon for China
to be gone several months and Mrs. W. would like to take the children to
Mexico and do some painting. I think he would settle down nicely in
Lancaster and would be very about it. We read about a book by
a writer called "Laque Paquet" letters and incidents of the
people of the Laque provinces where we spent some months. I called up
my brother and he thinks he can give next Sunday but will know
for sure Friday when I am to call him again. I'll be able to begin the picture
I will drive up Sat., get the studio cleaned, spend the night, paint
Sunday a.m. and come down to Squam again Sunday P.m. E. & W. are
going up Friday to Mr. T. and I may stop for the day and take mamma
to Orlia Matthews wedding.

Monday Sept. 28.

Cloudy and cold and as Peter P. was not here that he
could get down from T. soon in time (he was up very early and is extra
of a church in Yousia Plain) I decided not to paint in him. Went to the studio
to receive Miss. man while he packed two boxes of pictures for Pittsfield
and Chicago. E. & W. called for me and we drove over to Andrews for lunch.

and to see the addition gallery of art where my Finnish girl is on exhibition. Had lunch at the Phillips Inn. The art museum is lovely, a very interesting collection beautifully displayed. It is all American art and has been very wisely selected. The new I am in is a loan exhibition from the various museum shows. Mine and a water color of Elliot O'Hara's were the only ones selected from the two I have art and's. The Finnish girl looked very well. The light and background were lovely for her and I am much pleased by the compliment of having her chosen. They also have a new portrait of S.F.B. Rose which will be there so give me to copy for the M.S.T. collection. It is quite nice. Don Allen was a young man. I drove home. Mrs. K. Adams came to call before dinner. We read the book of a Bourquet angle by D. Ostley Campbell in the evening.

Tuesday Sept. 29.

A lovely, sunny day. I had a good sitting with Peter Piper and got a lot done. I think once or twice more will finish it. He said he didn't get down to Squam till 3 o'clock yesterday because he lost his bus and had to wait 2 hrs. through helping a lady acquaintance of his with her valise as he was hurrying for the bus. He could have made it alone but she couldn't help at being in robust health, and losing that bus lost his connections all alone the line. A boy, Joseph, Dandel is his name who is going to study art, stayed at the shop all the morning watching me paint and I took him to the studio afterwards and gave him some circulars of art schools that had come in the mail. At Love House I found that E. & Wile had been out in Woodlark and E. had gone in swimming. After lunch Wile and I went over to G. in my car to do some errands, left it at the garage to be repaired and E. stopped for me and we went over to myopia with her for a fitting in her coat, picking up my car on the way back. When we

get back to Square I parked my car up at Sheepwicks. In the evening
we read *Bozque People* by Dorothy Canfield.

Thursday, October 1. A rainy day, 30° - 40°.

Painted on Peter Piper. Dixie Johnson came in to
get material for a story about him and stayed and stayed most of the
morning, drawing Peter out. He was thrilled at the idea of being written
up. I painted mostly on clothes and background etc. and will leave the finishing
touches on the head and hands till 5 - tomorrow when there probably won't be
as many distractions. Peter was alone when I got there and said he was glad of the
opportunity to talk to me as he hadn't had a chance yesterday. He wanted to
tell me how much he had enjoyed the experience of going for me, and to
say that when he spoke of success in his conversation with me. What he did
not mean was that he thought that money was the only standard of success. That he
would like to live on a little different scale of course and have money to help
other people but that he really did not require a large amount etc. etc. When I
left he asked me to add the young girl picture and Dixie helped me load my
things in the car and he said as I left that a rather mysterious remark that he
had seen "Miss T." (I couldn't think who he meant at first) when he was in
town and had told her of my invitation to the studio and she was delighted.
"And then I said 'That's fine. We'll arrange a day later' he said 'O. I want
your own notes'. The point being is a number. He told Dixie that he had
not in any way been in Spain for 40 years and then Dixie said to him if he
wasn't too pleased a question if he would mind telling him how long
he had been waiting long he is waiting in the portrait he said since
he came to America. It certainly looks it and is rather tired but he
gets over it and he said he was up as he says the portrait is to be
very true up a bit more now. When I finished I went down to the

Home and E. and I went up into the marches with our lunch. Wire had to go up to town to Dr. We took Wark and had a nice peaceful time. We got back in time for us to go to Mrs. Golley's for a dinner and leave. Then went over to meet Wire at the train and the Bartlett's came for tea. We finished the Bosque book in the evening.

Thursday, October 1

Painted on Peter Piper and got it practically done. May have one more look at it next week. Afterwards E. & Wire and I went over to the Rees' for lunch. A Miss Sally Fairmield there. Very attractive, intelligent and charming. She is a sister of Gordon, Blair and John Fairmield and of Lucia Fairmield. Fairmield, the miniature painter. When we got back I stopped at the home and worked on my book etc. Leonard Crake came for dinner and afterwards took some color photos of us and of the living room at Sheepcreeks. We ate up rather nice confections and it will be interesting to see how they came out. It is William Oger. The painter died 5-day. Such a shame. I was only 52 yrs. old. I think I admired his work more than any painter living, more direction, strength, simplicity and wonderful draftsmanship.

Friday, Oct. 2

We drove up to town early this morning, a lovely day. But had to go to Dr. to get a check. I had to take the car to the Dr. and then to the bank. We had quite a nice time. Anglers flew over the church during the ceremony and three army planes in formation over the house and lawn during the reception, friends of the bride and groom who are both pilots. Not many people knew where but we enjoyed it. Talked to Louis Howard, Nelson Rutledge who I knew on the manuscript, the Vosses, the Cardlins and a Miss Hewins who

knew me as a little girl as Miss Ward's school when she taught. She
 had followed my work since and was quite interested to meet me. I said
 that a remark of mine when, about 7, I came to lunch at their house,
 had been a by-word in their family ever since. I said, as the dessert
 came on, drawing a long breath, "O, I ~~hardly~~ barely dared to hope
 you would have ice-cream" and apparently made a hit. We left the
 wedding a little after 2 and drove in town, picked up E. & W. at the
 City and drove down to Squam, where I went over my diaries etc. and
 planned out my talk at the Gloucester College Women's Club. The meeting
 was at 8 o'clock and after an early dinner I drove over. It was at a
 Mrs. Pariston's house on Western Ave. almost next door to the Hammonds.
 There were about 40 or 50 people there and Miss Ann Ellwell, the sister
 of the Miss Ellwell who writes for the Gloucester Times very a group of rings
 before and after my talk. A sweet, fresh young voice. Also there was the
 business meeting beforehand and Nancy Flegg read her report of the
 scholarship committee which helps pay the expenses of girls going through
 college. A Miss Haskell introduced me and I talked for half or $\frac{3}{4}$ of
 an hour. I brought photographs of the portraits I mentioned and they all
 went off very well and they seemed to enjoy it. I wasn't nervous
 but was glad when it was all over. I wore my blue chiffon evening
 dress. I forgot to say that Mr. Hammond telegraphed yesterday and
 wanted to come over and see me. We were going to the Pies and I told him
 I'd call him up and arrange for tea some day next week. I called up
 Edward Roger Carson this evening to find out if it was all right to
 show his picture in Boston on Sunday but he said he would rather
 put it off a few weeks as he has pupils now on Sundays. So I will
 not do anything about it till the end of the month. I'm sorry as I
 like to get it started. The weather is lovely here now though and I cannot

be ready to miss the girls etc. we plan for Sat. and Sunday.

Saturday, October 3.

A lovely, warm day and we spent it out doors and on the water and thoroughly enjoyed ^{the} with the peace and quiet there is here now. E. took Mr. McArdle and his daughter out for a run in Woodlark in the morning and Wire and I re. long pictures a little at Cove House, got Morris ready to go back to N. Y. etc. and I polished my car. About noon E. & Wire & I took our lunch and went in Woodlark up into the Essex River, landed and had our picnic on the sand dunes. It was lovely. When we got back to Squam we turned Scripps up to Montyony's for the winter. Mr. Friend was sailing around the Cove in the new Eagle, which he designed as an improvement on the fish boat and he landed on the float and showed her to us, also came up in the studio and saw my portraits. The Haydens have gone and the Littlefields. The Harrays are about the only summer residents left here now. When we got back from Montyony's we went down on the beach as the sun was setting for E. to get some color photos. of the rocks and went out into the pink light on the water. It was still and not too cold and lovely and peaceful. Then I went down to Cove House and watered my garden ~~about~~ in the dusk. After supper we read about a biography of Richard Burton by Fairfax Downey. Very interesting. A very good write-up of my talk in the Gloucester Times. On the front page with a two column lead.

Sunday, Oct. 4.

Another lovely day, We sat out on the rocks in the sun at 5 sharp ~~work~~ making the Sunday paper, then went down to Cove House and E. and I got into our bathing suits and we got in the canoe and paddled over to the sand dunes beach. But the breeze was rather cool there so we came

back to Cove House and went in off the float. The water was quite cold as we didn't stay in long but it was nice. Then we took our lunch and 12 o'clock and went in Woodlark up into the Essex River and had a picnic in the sand dunes back of the 3 p.m. dock. It was lovely. After lunch we explored the dunes a little, then came back to Cove House and stayed around for a while. E. Moseley stopped in with a friend, a Miss Dobbin. When we went up to 8 Lehigh Street I wrote letters and paid bills until dinner time and afterwards we read the book on Richard B. Wright. We went to New York 5 o'clock. Will be back Thurs. morning.

Monday, October 5.

Miss Nixon came to Jack Judge North's portrait to go back to N.Y. so I went down to Cove House to oversee that, and did odd jobs there, arranging flowers, taking things to the rummage sale etc. ^{(Alice) 273 W. 4th St.} Then went over to see Mrs. Curtis, who Mr. Pigeon told me about, to talk to her about making the postcards of the Amniquem characters I have painted, for him to have on sale. She seemed quite interested in the idea and will show me prints in a few days. After that I went back to the studio visiting E. who had gone over to play golf would turn up for a swim. He didn't though as I stuck in digging until he came just before lunch time and we went up to lunch. After lunch I drove over to G., leaving E. at the hospital to see Elizabeth. The cook who is getting nicely, while I got a wind-blown wig at the Ford place and now want to finish the blanket I am knitting for little K's baby. I stopped for E. on the way home and we called on the Mayors and Mrs. Hyatt. Read my Irish B. M. cloud in the evening.

Tuesday, October 6.

I went down to Peter Pigeon's for the last time.

on his portrait. We were alone most of the time and he got rather uncomfortable. Told a good deal about his friend "Miss T." and said the while he believed in loyalty and constancy he would understand how a man could be interested in two people at the same time etc. etc. I asked Mrs. Raymond who stopped in to come to the studio in the afternoon with her daughter and Miss Thompson and also asked Peter. He also said a good deal about the experience being such a pleasant one, but that it necessitated some control on his part. He helped me load all my things into the car and I went back to Cove House and went in, slipping off the float into E. I called up Mr. Hammond and asked him and his sister to tea on Thurs. when I will be back. He was out so I left the message and after lunch I mailed a message telegraphed that he was awfully sorry but they were going up to Boston that day. I didn't think he would be as keen about coming into his sister but I have asked him as I said I would. The afternoon E. & I spent at the studio, I touching up the background of Peter's portrait, flying the balloons etc. as that it isn't so prominent until Mrs. Raymond and the others come. They were more enthusiastic about my work, especially Mrs. Raymond. She said she didn't know any portrait painter that got the expressions and character that I did and my drawing of Diana she said she liked as well as any drawing I had of I. Argent. Wire telegraphed just before dinner. Things in N.Y. are bad financially. England trying to abandon the gold standard has thrown a lot of shock on our market and the prices have gone way down. Wise in his business in order to cut down over head has had to declare a 10% reduction in all salaries including his own. As much concerned because Senator ~~McClure~~ died suddenly yesterday. A cerebral hemorrhage. He became unconscious in his sleep Sunday night and died without regaining consciousness Sunday afternoon. Such a loss to the nation and I feel so

for Mrs. Morrow. The Lindbergs are in China on a pleasure flight around the world. Mrs. M. cabled them out to Liverpool but I suppose they will. It is a shame. He was only 58 and should have had many more years in which his wonderful qualities of mind and his knowledge of finance would undoubtedly have been of the greatest service to this country. He was just entering on his first regular term in the Senate and was already considered of eventual probability for president. Wise has had a letter from Buel not making an appointment for the portrait but saying he would like to see me in Boston next week. So we may get at it. I would be thrilled and it would be fine to have it for my Washington & Low.

Wednesday Oct. 9.

Another nice warm day. We are having the most wonderful spell of weather. E. & I got off about 10 o'clock in the car, taking our lunch with us and drove up to Exeter, N. H. We ate our lunch on a foot-bridge over the little river that winds around by the athletic field at the school and after lunch drove in to some wood roads near the river, where I used to go for walks when I was painting Mr. Dewey's portrait and took some color photos. of the autumn foliage, reflections etc. It was lovely and we wrote to come up again with Wise. We got home about 4.30, E. dropping me off in Q. to get my car which I had left to have the batteries cleaned etc. When we got back to Sheepscot Annie said that there had been a telegram from E. from N. Y. twice during the day and would left for her to call the N. Y. operator. She did but they didn't know anything about it, later in the evening reporting that the call was put off till 10 minutes of 9 to-morrow morning. We are afraid it was Wise saying that he would have to stay over another day but will know

in the morning. When I telegraphed Tues. night he said the financial situation in N. Y. was very bad. Stocks going down fast. To-day however they rallied largely because of a plan of Pres. Hoover's announced of several conferences with bankers, financial experts etc., among them Mr. Morgan just before his death, proposing that the banks all over the country contribute 2% of their deposits to create a general pool or fund which would not be subjected in its investments and would provide money for various institutions that are present are failing because their securities have temporarily gone so low. The fund would take over those securities, as collateral, and of course they will come up eventually but in the way money could be loaned and to banks and put in circulation which it is hoped will give a great impetus to business and get us out of the present depression. It seems a good plan to me but of course I don't know much about it. E. & I read the Irish R. ^{evening} about in the

Thursday, Oct. 8.

There was a N. Y. telephone call for E. at breakfast time but it was Miss Stetson about the Roosevelt birthday celebration at Roosevelt House and not wine, as we knew he was away all night and went over to meet him. He was looking finely and had had a more intensely interesting three days in N. Y. and had accomplished a lot. Had called a meeting of the officers of his company to break it to them, that he would have to cut relations 10% beginning with his own, had dined with Mr. Eddy, pres. of the Goss. company and practically persuaded him of the wisdom of making an alliance with the Wood Co. to sell their machinery had seen the labor leaders in order to get them to allow the 10% cut at the present, the auto lamp just installed at the time had was going finely and the Washington Star was considering ordering presses. He told us all about what he had been doing before he took his bath and made a

we weren't ready to go out until about 12. Then we went down to Cove
 House and I showed him Peter Pigeon's portrait and it was as warm
 that we went in for a swim off the float. After lunch I drove over to
 see Mrs. Curtis who telegraphed that she had the post cards of my Assiniquan
 series ready. They are very nice with the exception of the Lubatzen that
 she is going to do over a little larger and print it the other way of the card.
 I am much pleased with them. We took them back to Squam and
 showed them to Peter Pigeon who liked them, but who was quite embarrassed
 as we had come on him. ~~She~~ without a collar and with a bag of workies
 in his hand. He had just stepped out of his shop a minute to get a bite to eat
 at the market and hadn't had enough to button his coat collar around
 his throat. He had his workies and look at the post cards. Afterwards we
 went back to Cove House and I stuck in clipping till E. came back
 from Nagsalia where she had been to try on her coat. Then we went out in
 woods for a little run and when we came back and I was watering my
 garden "Lixie" Johnston turned up with Joan Lowell. The girl wrote
 about "The Maid in the Cradle of the Deep" made such a sensation a few
 years ago. She is down here for three days to write up the trial cases of
 the Gloucester schoolbus. The Thorndyke was to go to Lunenburg, Nova Scotia
 to race the B. L. horse. This year is trying herself out with some practice
 races with the Elsie off of brackets. Joan Lowell looked as young and pretty
 as her pictures and I was interested to meet her. She struck me as smart
 imaginative and coarse fibred but I admire her enterprise. She was somewhat
 discredited after her book came out because it developed that though she
 had written it as an autobiography it was not really so. I showed her
 some of my pictures for he knew my work and had just been in Black
 from the afternoon and was going to see his portrait at the Museum

revised the signs. He said that he talked a great deal about me and the portrait and was evidently very proud of it. I drove her and Dixie over to G. to the Hotel Savoy where she is staying. It was dark when I got back so I left the car in the garage and went up to Sheepcote. We read the Fairfax Downy biography of Burton after dinner.

Friday, October 9.

Wise went up to Boston to-day, E. took him over to the train, and I went down to Cove House. I painted on the Priestley portrait trying to correct some little things that Wise thinks are not right with it, also did a little to Peter Pizaris. At 12.30 went up to Sheepcote to dress and E. & I went over to the Sturges' for lunch. Had a very nice time. Mr. & Mrs. Sturges, a Mrs. Currier and her friend Mrs. Green. E. & I were the party. Mrs. Sturges has taken out a patent on a little article, a sort of pencil with an electric light in one end, fed by its own battery which lies on the table, & use when dialing the telephone by the new system. The light would illuminate the dial making it easier to see the letters and numbers. She is going to N. Y. to-morrow to talk terms with the Bell Electric Co. who are going to put it on the market. After leaving the Sturges we went to the station to meet Wise, then E. had a dentist's appointment in G. and Wise and I stayed at Cove House in front of the fire and had tea. We read the Burton book in the evening.

Saturday, October 10.

A clear blue day, rather cold. We got off early and drove up to Exeter N. H. to the wood paths by the little river where E. and I ~~went~~ went the other day. E. took photos. and I made a little sketch and we had lunch under a big tree on the edge of the river. I drove most of the way home. When we got back I washed my brushes etc. at Cove House. We finished the Burton book in the evening. I called up Admiral Byrd. Got

his house but he had gone out and wherever it was who answered asked me to call him at 11 o'clock Monday morning. Mamma sent me a letter from B. yesterday saying that Jim had been operated on for appendicitis, was at the Harkness Parlor, and I called up B. got her at the hospital and she said Jim was doing well and that they had found made a thorough examination and found a bad appendix more than enough to account for his not having felt well lately. So it is a great relief to have it over. I sent the letter on to Bony and wrote Jim to-day.

Sunday, October 11.

E. and Wice did not feel very well this morning, the reaction from an inoculation for colds Dr. Trease gave them yesterday. So E. stayed up at Sheagrocks most of the day. I went down to live house in the morning and Wice came along and we made a fire in the studio and were perfectly warm and comfortable and I painted on the Primrose portrait and fixed some little things there. Botrend him. I called up Mamma & C.V. right after breakfast as I was going to drive up to town to bring them down for the day but C.V. didn't think he'd better come. He has been having a twinging in the side of his face and though it was better to-day he thought the cold in the rumble next night make it worse. We had lunch at Sheagrocks and afterward Wice & I went down to the studio again. Dixie Johnston came in to interview W. about his aunt Mrs. Benjamin Wood about whom there has been a good deal in the papers lately. She is an eccentric old lady of 93 who has lived all alone in the Herald Sq. Hotel boarding her money and not opening enough even to feed herself. Recently her lawyers want the court declare her incompetent and Otis Wood, Wice's brother, appointed guardians and they have tried to move her to another room.

in the hotel so that they can look over the old trunk and pass generally for valuables and have yet nurse to take care of it. They have found about 900,000 in currency, and bills now out of circulation, one bundle of them, one handed over wrapped in brown paper and the other was hidden in her clothes. They very much to put her money in boxes to prevent her being robbed and to look after her especially but the newspapers have gotten hold of it and there were stories on the first page of the Times and Herald-Tribune and the Boston Herald. Wier thinks all the publicity is a mistake and can only make trouble but he gave a statement to Marie Johnston to the effect that his brother's guardianship was wruffed by his lawyers, that his family had no idea how wealthy he was and only wanted to look after her physically and prevent her from being robbed. She is the widow of Wier's uncle Ben who owned the N.Y. Daily News and was a great belle in her day. E. had asked the Mannells to tea but they couldn't come. After dinner we read a book on Mexico by Stuart Chase and are much interested in it. It is written chiefly from the economic angle but gives the historical background and physical aspects too.

Monday, October 12.

Cold and clear and blue and a strong N. wind. I called on Mamma & C.O. but again they thought they had better not come down though C.O.'s face is all right and I think it was too cold to-day. We took quite a long walk, up through the Ligonard woods, down to Goose Lake and home. After lunch read newspapers in front of the fire and later took a short walk round by Cambridge Ave. Beach. To Cove House where I got some Woolis' portraits to mail to the N.Y. papers. He has been offered retirement in full pay, an offer made possible by quick enactment of the N.Y. legislature and is to be given the title of Great Grand Sarum of Tammany and an honor conferred on

no other man but George Washington. We read Stuart Crass's book on Mexico in the evening until it was time for Wile to go to his train. He went to N. Y. to ~~depart~~ to be gone 2 days.

Tuesday, October 13.

A lovely day, warmer. I got started quite early and drove up to the marshes between Newbury and Newburyport to sketch. There are lots of big lay-wicks there dotted over the marshes and when the tide comes in in blue pools and strips of water the reflections are lovely. I stood right beside the state road with anti-mobies whizzing past and got two little sketches and am quite pleased with them. I'd like to come back and do them larger.

By quarter of one the tide had come in too high and the marshes were all flooded so I drove a little way up the road to a woody place and ate my lunch. Then drove back to Gloucester, got ^{more} ~~some~~ ^{interesting} ponds at dunes and painted at the Pleasant Ship on Rocky Neck, which drove to. Day out on the way home the light and colors were so lovely that I made a sketch down on the wharves. Got back to Cove House about 4.30. Called up Sleepers to find E. had gone in to 7-15 the dentist, so I stopped in my car again and drove over to dunes to get the long riff ponds I want to do my marsh pictures on. ~~was back~~ my brushes when I got back to Cove House and didn't get up to Sleepers until almost 6. I had a nice day alone, just wandering round in my car and painting when I wanted to. Wile drove again. I met the Smith R. M. about 5 E. in the evening.

Wednesday, Oct. 14.

I went down to Cove House for a little while after breakfast and got my sketches drawn in on the larger ponds and by 11 it will be a good day to - moved as the ocean goes up and paint them.

size + E. would come along for a picnic lunch and for E. to get some colored photos. of the nansloo. about 10.45 E. and I wanted to drive over to Concord for lunch with Jocie. I drove all the way over and E. drove back. It is 45 miles from Squam and the best way seems to be from Salem to Peabody. Lyngfield, Wakefield, Woburn and Lexington to Concord. Route 128 from Salem. It took a little over 2 hrs. Jocie seemed very well and cheerful. "Gie" had a cold and was even more restless and heavy. Lunch was delicious as Jocie's food always is and she seemed as with pride the attentions she has made in her house and garden. We got home about 5.15. It had begun to rain. Read about the Davis R. in the evening.

Thursday. Oct. 15.

Foggy and rainy all day. E. + I drove over to meet Will and when we got back to Sleepyheads we spent almost the whole morning sitting in front of the fire talking, I darning stockings and knitting in the basket I am making for K. Stettin's baby. We took a little walk before lunch and I showed Will the nansloo I made up in the darning nansloo. He liked them very much and I hope I get a chance to do the larger ones. After lunch I drove over to G. and got a mango and wave at Brown's Beauty Shop. Very good and I will use them next summer instead of going to Naples to Charles of the Ritz. I stopped in the way and saw Mrs. Curtis and gave her three wadding for the rubber stamps for the post cards of the Squam Series and she will get figures in them and let me know next week. Also stopped at the printers in G. to see about having Blackie's story printed in his post card. He didn't get home till about 6. E. + I were both here to see Dr. Wash and had got the plates of the old photographs, portraits he took the other night. Only fair. We were also liked our coats. Read Madison R. in the evening. I thought I was coming for tea on Saturday and was driving to

Friday, October 16.

Pouring rain so we decided to take the train instead of driving up to town. Col. Platt Andrews was on the train and talked to us, chiefly to W. H. C. W. in the way up. E. & W. left me at 9 Brimmer St. to see Admiral Byrd's secretary and went on to Dr. H. C. W. I waited for a while and finally his secretary, (Miss Hazel Mc Kenzie) came downstairs. She began by saying that the Admiral would be glad to accede to my request and let me paint his portrait but that he was cooking etc. So I said that perhaps we didn't know all the circumstances that I was not asking him to sit for me that Dr. H. C. W. in Wood had commissioned me to do it to be presented to the Longfellow Academy, that Secretary Adams had accepted it, but it could not be long there until the Admiral's death and as Dr. Wood intended to transfer it to Kane Lodge, the Explorer's Lodge of the Masons in N. Y. C. that the Admiral had agreed to sit, ~~providing~~ and that I just wanted to know when he would be able to give the time as that I could plan it with my other work. She said he was going off on a lecture tour the 1st. of Nov. but that he was there the morning and had said that he would see me. So I waited a while longer and finally he came downstairs and shook hands (my first impression was that his features, especially his mouth were smaller than I remembered) and asked me upstairs to what is evidently the living-room or library, a good sized room with French windows opening out on a balcony overlooking the Explorers and the Charles River. Most of the furniture was ornate, carved Chinese ebony or teak with crimson satin or brocade. He offered me a cigarette and we had a nice easy chat. One of the children, a little girl about 5, the youngest he said came in and he was about 12 or 13. He is evidently very close to his family and he could be led as little time into them that he took away my eye for nothing. But he appreciated Mr. Wood's

being to do very much, though personally he was not at all interested in a portrait of himself but that he wanted to do it as soon as he possibly could on my account too, to give me a chance to file the commission and help me with my work. He said he wouldn't get back from this next lecture tour until March and could not possibly begin to tell then but when I suggested not resuming at Mt. Pleasant he said "O, well do it before that." He seemed a little uncertain about the timing, thought he would be self-conscious etc. and told him he'd soon forget he was going there we could talk and that he could watch me paint, that I made funny faces etc. when I painted. Then I said I had thought of doing him in his naval uniform and liked the idea of having him in his whites, and he did too, and I suggested a raft of antiseptics behind him and we talked over the whole thing and thought he wouldn't sit right away. I think I accomplished something in getting him now used to the idea. He has a most attractive personality and charming voice and I liked him so much and really had an awfully good time with him. When I left I walked across the common in the pouring rain to Stearns' where I was to meet Nanette. She was waiting for me though I was almost an hour late and we did some errands, a birthday present for Throckie, and looked at a few coats and took a taxi home for lunch. After lunch I stopped in at Vore's and arranged with Mr. Thompson definitely to have a room May 9-30. Then met E. & W. at the train and came on down to S. Queen. We had the Danish Rm. in the evening. It had cleared by bed-time and I hope I can paint on my laycock wash fixture to-morrow.

Saturday, October 17

A light wind and big clouds blowing over with beautiful effects of light and shade on the autumn landscape. I was quite busy all the morning doing reversed things at Cove House. I had asked the Thurgis

and the Hight's but we wanted to get everything ready before I was
 off sketching as I thought we might be late getting back, & I also
 had to tone down the background in Peter Rogers' portrait, get fresh
 flowers, etc., hang some pictures etc. I didn't get off until quarter
 past twelve but was doubtful whether I could paint before lunch
 anyway, as it was so cloudy most of the time. E. & W. came along in
 their car and though I got to the manors a little ahead of them I
 didn't try to do any painting till after lunch which we ate from
 the serving boards of the two cars in a lovely little wood road that
 led off the turnpike further on. After lunch I drove back to my bay window
 and managed to get a start on one of the pictures. The wind blew so
 slack to give it up and the tide was too low to get any reflections and
 the light kept changing it. It was one of the most beautiful after-
 noons I can remember though as we drove home. The autumn colouring
 is wonderful now and the ^{light} effect and cloud shadows most char-
 acteristic. E. & W. found a place they were crazy about where I was stationing
 and we will go back to - tomorrow. They are both feeling more restless with
 misadventures against the D.S.F. has given them. I got home first &
 they stopped to take so when photographs and immediately got tea ready
 and was washing my brushes when W. telegraphed from Shagbush that Dr.
 Shotton & Marie, Paris were there and were coming down to tea too.
 We had an awfully nice party. Mrs. H. looked so pretty with these
 flowers and jewelry and every one liked my picture. The Hight's were
 quite crazy about Peter Rogers' and Mrs. Hight was killing herself as well
 of his conversation with her about it. He is evidently a little troubled
 for his because of the letters I have painted him in, and he yawns
 as was away and he tries to just wave as he went, to and fro "with an
 air gesture, and then he was afraid to look as if he had come over in the

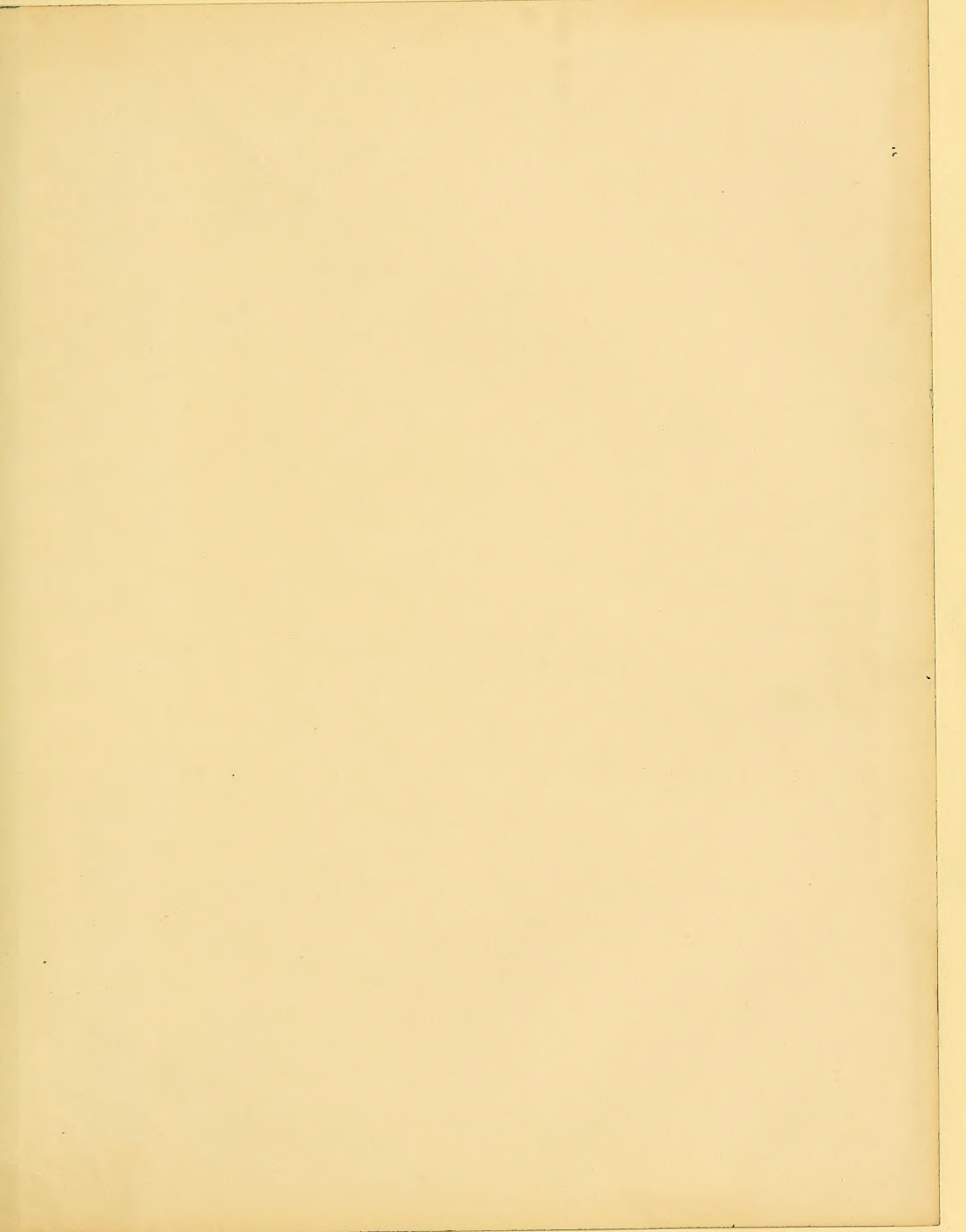
Ark," not the May flower, you understand "with a giggle".
Poor Peter Sturge is not really disturbed about it. I don't
think he will be when he sees that other people (perhaps not Miss
T. I'm afraid) like it and I do think it will bring quite a bit
of trade into his shop next summer. Dr. S. liked Admiral Taylor's
portrait very much and the Priestley one. He said the cons-
truction for the new Reminist building was it is to long as laid
the other day. Morris still thinks the eyes in his sister's por-
trait don't quite focus so I told him I would fix it when
I went to Washington. Had Dr. S. have just come back from
London where they went for a convention of academics and
stayed at the De Lauro's. The Sturge's were awfully nice
and the whole party was a great success. They liked the Diana
and the little load of Ellen & Lea. (The big one is off on exhibi-
tion) Knowing the Slea girls or rather having seen Ellen walking
along Bevere street. It was Mrs. Sturge's who told me about her as a
model. Mark was not very friendly to their Peter saying they brought
along, looked at her most of the time. We read the Irish R. m. in the evening.

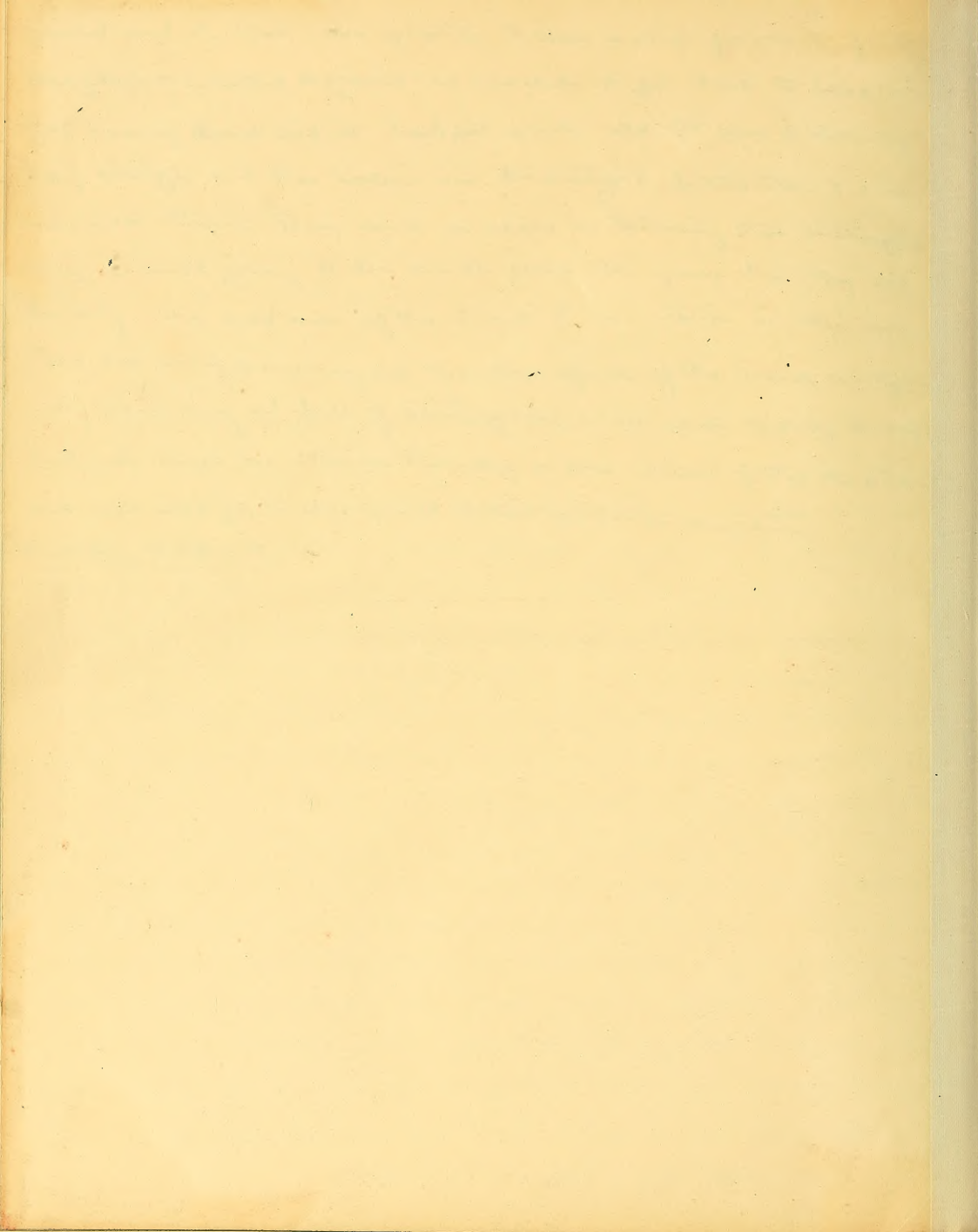
Sunday, October 18.

Sagest note of the morning packing at Cove House.
Will leave it ready for Alma to close for this winter when I go on to
N. Y. on Tuesday and then can do the late finishing touches, more as
packing the pieces when I come down the following Saturday for the
last week-end. About 12 we started out and drove up to Dunderberg
with our lunch and ate it in a lovely sunny, wooded spot above the
marshes on the back road E. & W. we discovered the other day.
After lunch I made a sketch of the marshes, on old boat in the
foreground and hay racks in the middle distance, E. & W. in the background.

around and C. took some photos. It took a while for me to find just
the place I wanted to paint so we didn't get back to Cove House
till nearly dark and it had got quite cold. It was a lovely
day though and the colors are beautiful, better than I ever
remember them. They were as slow in turning that I thought
they weren't going to be much good this year but they are
lovely. We read more of the Irish R. M. stories in the evening.
They are very amusing and the description of the Irish country is
very convincing and full of atmosphere. We went to D. Y. G. right
and will meet on time on Tuesday on the arrival of the 10 o'clock
and we will go to the Grand Central Galleries reception.

Monday, October 19.





Walter Thompson

Heleen Daniels

Mrs. Mrs. P. Howard

Baron Winslow



